

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 172

“You have to get used to it.” Su Zhan smiled and winked at Shen Peichuan.
“Hurry and start your performance. Show Ms. Lin the wonders of the world.”

“Ms. Lin, if you really want to see the wonders of the world, you should come closer. It’s more exciting when you see it up close.”

“I don’t want to.” “Lin Xinyan” waved her hands in a panic while rejecting their touch.

It was not up for her to decide.

Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan looked at each other and pulled her up from the chair, disregarding her struggle. She had to go.

“Do you know who I am? How dare you do this to me?” “Lin Xinyan” struggled to break free. “Let go of me.”

“Of course we know who you are. And it’s because we know that’s why we’re doing this. We have to train your courage. Jinghao doesn’t need a cowardly woman to stand beside him.”

“Lin Xinyan” could not find any words to refute Su Zhan’s words.

She was dragged into the interrogation room. Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan deliberately threw her in front of He Ruilin. Her shoes were soaked with blood and when she wanted to retract her foot, He Ruilin grabbed onto her ankle. Although she looked weak, her grip was exceptionally strong.

“Let go of me, let go of me!” “Lin Xinyan” kicked her feet in panic. And her foot accidentally kicked into He Ruilin’s head.

He Ruilin blacked out for a second.

“How dare you kick me?” She bared her teeth, which was stained with blood. Her face was pale and she looked like a demon that climbed out of hell.

“I didn’t, I didn’t. I didn’t mean to do it. You were the one who grabbed onto me.”
“Lin Xinyan” words were incoherent.

He Ruilin looked terrifying, as if she was no longer a live person.

On a side, Shen Peichuan kicked He Ruilin. “What’s wrong with Ms. Lin kicking you?”

“That’s right. Don’t you know who she is? Do you think that because you’re part of the He family, so we wouldn’t dare to do anything to you? Are you so sick of your life that you dared to touch Ms. Lin?” Su Zhan put on an arrogant look. “Did you think that if you had the He family as your support, we wouldn’t dare to do anything to you? I’m not exaggerating. If the He family dared to come and speak on your behalf, we’d annihilate your entire family.”

As he spoke, his gaze turned towards “Lin Xinyan”. “Am I right, Ms. Lin?”

“Lin Xinyan” did not dare to make a sound.

He Ruilin was part of the He family and here she was. She was not part of any powerful family. If they found out that she was not Lin Xinyan, then...

She did not dare to think further than this.

He Ruilin was silent as she sprawled on the floor from the kick.

Her entire body was in pain. That kick from Shen Peichuan almost ended her life.

She was disheveled and shamed. On the other hand, Lin Yuhan, a fraud, was gaining the trust and respect of Zong Jinghao's most trusted friends.

She was furious, she was frustrated. Why did she get everything good?

She refused to accept this!

She retched.

The anger burned in her and she vomited a mouthful of blood on "Lin Xinyan"'s leg.

The warm liquid was like a warm hand that caressed her skin. It felt numb and ticklish. She screamed in shock.

"Go to hell! Go to hell!" "Lin Xinyan" deliberately kicked He Ruilin's head, hoping to kill her.

The dead spilled no secrets.

She could not let He Ruilin live.

Never!

Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan watched as she kicked He Ruilin's head several times. Only when He Ruilin was about to pass out did they pull "Lin Xinyan" away.

"Let go of me! Let me hit her! She hurt me! She has to die! Quick, kill her! Quick—"

He Ruilin had been tortured for days here; even if she was not dead, she was on her way there. She could not defend herself. If Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan had been a few minutes late in pulling Lin Yuhan away, she could have died.

This woman wanted to kill her?

Perhaps it was her survival instincts that made her struggle before death. He Ruilin burst out, "You're not Lin Xinyan!"

"Lin Xinyan" froze for a second, then said coldly, "You're a dying woman and you're still talking nonsense. Die!"

"Lin Xinyan" pounced onto her but Su Zhan managed to stop her. "Why are you agitated? It's her mouth, she can say anything she wants. Furthermore, isn't it interesting? She's saying that you're not Lin Xinyan." Su Zhan leaned into her face and looked closely. He mocked, "Maybe this face was artificially made?"

"Lin Xinyan" had a chill run down her spine. "What are you talking about?"

"I'm just joking. Don't take my words seriously." Su Zhan smiled.

He Ruilin clenched her hands. She was afraid that Su Zhan would believe in Lin Yuhan's words. "She really isn't Lin Xinyan..."

And her voice trailed off.

She raised her head up with difficulty to look at the man sitting outside the glass wall quietly. It was as if he had everything in control.

And it was this moment that she realized his goal.

She had been in pain when Shen Peichuan pulled off her fingernails. And in the pain, she had forgotten how to think. How could she not know that Zong Jinghao had already realized that Lin Xinyan was a fake.

He just wanted the two to bite each other's head off by letting her come.

And Lin Yuhan's intention for her to die was true and honest.

She laughed, a bitter sound. “I’ve been with you for so long. How could I forget how you did things?”

Her tears flowed out of the corner of her eyes and blended into the puddle of blood on the floor.

“I’ll tell you where Lin Xinyan is but there’s a condition.”

Zong Jinghao finally stood up from the chair and walked slowly over. It looked casual, but he was feeling agitated.

“Lin Xinyan” stood at the side, stunned. What— What— What was she talking about?

Su Zhan glanced at her pale face and scoffed.

“Lin Xinyan” was trembling in fright. Did He Ruilin sell her out from the start?

How else did Zong Jinghao find out that she was not Lin Xinyan?

After all, He Ruilin was the only one besides her who knew about it.

The anger made her clenched her fists and punched onto He Ruilin on the floor. She rode on her body and her hands crushed her neck. “Bitch, go to hell! Go to hell!”

Shen Peichuan kicked “Lin Xinyan” aside. “Are you planning to die now?”

He looked at the two men at the corner of the room. “Hold her back.”

He could not let her mess around here. They had to find out where Lin Xinyan was.

He Ruilin looked dazed. Even her coughs were silent; only her body jerked.

Zong Jinghao frowned.

Shen Peichuan crouched down to pat her back lightly. “She won’t die.”

Although it had been torturous, she would not die. He knew how to control himself.

Zong Jinghao breathed a sigh of relief and forcefully opened her mouth. If she died, it would be disadvantageous to him.

“Tell me where Lin Xinyan is.” Shen Peichuan supported her into a sitting position.

After a while, she collected herself and slowly looked up at “Lin Xinyan”, who was being held back. She opened her mouth and her dry lips cracked. Her voice was weak as she said, “I can tell you, but I have a condition.”

“Tell me what it is.”

A bloodthirsty smile appeared on her face. “I want her to die!”

“Bitch, you’re the one dying! Die now!” “Lin Xinyan” looked at Zong Jinghao and explained in a hurry, “Don’t listen to her. I’m really Lin Xinyan, I really am. If you listened to her, you’re stepping into her trap! Don’t trust her words!”

“Seal her mouth!” Shen Peichuan reprimanded. Were they idiots?

The two men looked at each other. What were they there for them to seal her mouth with?

There was nothing around them. Finally, one of them sighed and sealed “Lin Xinyan”’s mouth with his own hand.

He Ruilin laughed, but her smile did not look pretty on her face. Instead, it looked creepy. She looked at Lin Yuhan. "Look at you. You only have a face similar to Lin Xinyan but without it, you're completely useless. Hao wouldn't keep you around."

Lin Yuhan widened her bloodshot eyes, and she looked like she wished she could pounce on He Ruilin and kill her on the spot.

He Ruilin ignored her gaze. Her words were spoken as she looked at Lin Yuhan, but she had meant for someone else to listen. "You don't know where my brother took Lin Xinyan, right? I have what Hao needs, but what do you have?"