

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 25

When Lin Xinyan saw the mother and daughter, her footsteps faltered. When Shen Xiuqing saw her, she frowned.

“Mom, isn’t that Lin Xinyan? Why is she here?” Unlike Shen Xiuqing, Lin Yuhan could not restrain herself as much.

“She’s here to eat?”

The dishes here were exquisite in appearance and taste, and the price was not what an average person could afford.

Lin Xinyan could now afford to come to this kind of restaurant for food?

Shen Xiuqing sneered. “She married into the Zongs. Although that man is a handicapped, he still has societal status and wealth. It’s not unusual for her to be able to enter these kind of places.”

Lin Xinyan did not want to interact with them, but as she started leaving, she was stopped by Lin Yuhan.

“You just married a handicapped. Even if you come to these high-end places, you’re still a low-classed girl.” Her eyes judged her appearance as she said it, and she could not help but mockingly laughed at her.

“Move aside!” Lin Xinyan coldly said.

Lin Yuhan did not move aside.

“What are you frustrated with? Are you angry that I said you married a handicapped?”

Guan Jing frowned. He was about to stop Lin Yuhan from acting like a shrew when he saw Zong Jinghao walking over.

He kept back his hand that had reached out for her.

“Lin Xinyan, you had married into the Zongs but you’re still living so miserably? Is it because even that handicapped thinks you’re not worth it?” Lin Yuhan covered her mouth as she sneered, “Don’t be like your mother. She couldn’t even keep a man by her.”

By this time, Lin Xinyan had also realized that Zong Jinghao was walking over. She widened her eyes.

Lin Yuhan saw the unnatural look on Lin Xinyan’s face, and thought it was because she was mad. She became even more presumptuous as she said, “Lin Xinyan, this is the rest of your life. The first half of your life you were abandoned by your father and sent to another country to fend for yourself. The other half of your life, you’re meant to serve a handicapped and live lonely.”

“I’m afraid to disappoint you.” A low and rich male voice appeared.

It came silently, yet it left a deep impression, forcing the people who heard it to focus on it.

“Who do you think you—” Lin Yuhan turned around and was about questioned who he was to say that, but she saw the man who was standing nearby. He wore a suit, and his slender figure made him unusually tall. Especially those long legs that were wrapped in his suit pants.

He had high nose bridge and sexy lips. His facial features were defined, and those deep eyes held a hint of coldness in them.

His steps were steady; every step he took was silently pressuring the people around him.

His indifference and calm composure brought out his noble temperament. He walked in the sacred light.

And stole everyone's attention.

Especially Lin Yuhan's, whose jaw dropped in surprise.

Wasn't— Wasn't he a handicapped?

Shocking and unbelievable.

How could this be?

Under Lin Yuhan and Shen Xiuqing's watch, he held onto Lin Xinyan's shoulder. "It's time for us to go."

Lin Xinyan was stunned for a few seconds. She raised her head. "You—"

His gaze darkened, and his faint smile radiated love and care. "What's wrong? Have you gone silly?"

Lin Yuhan stared at his legs; her eyes were about to pop out from surprise.

"Weren't you handicapped?"

Then she quickly covered her mouth, realizing that it was inappropriate.

Shen Xiuqing could not come out of her trance.

This was unbelievable.

Zong Jinghao felt nothing but disgust, and he left with Lin Xinyan.

Guan Jing sneered, "Shallow."

Then he stopped looking at their faces, twisted ugly from shock.

He hurried to the car.

Shen Xiuqing's eyes were still staring straight. She mumbled to herself in fright and in fear. Her legs trembled uncontrollably.

"How could this be? Zong Jinghao wasn't handicapped?"

"How could this be?" Lin Yuhan was also grabbing Shen Xiuqing's arm in a frantic. "Why were Zong Jinghao's legs functional?"

It took a long while before Shen Xiuqing could get a hold of herself.

Did he not say that it was untreatable?

"Mom—"

"Alright!" Shen Xiuqing felt like her head was buzzing, and she felt terribly frustrated. "I don't even know if your father knows about this."

Zong Jinghao's legs were fine. This matter felt unbelievable. She lost her mood for food, and she dragged her daughter along with her to the Lin Group's office.

Lin Guoan was mad.

The real estate invested by the Lin Group had collapsed, and now the company was facing a lawsuit.

There was no moment where Lin Guoan did not feel worried.

Knock knock.

Who was bothering him at this time? Lin Guoan was about to have an angry outburst when the office door was pushed open. Shen Xiuqing looked at Lin Guoan, her heart dropped as she asked, “What happened?”

Lin Guoan was not in a good mood. He sat on the chair.

“What are the both of you doing here?”

Shen Xiuqing did not have the time to bother with why Lin Guoan was in a bad mood. Instead, she walked over and asked, “Did you know that Zong Jinghao could now stand?”

Lin Guoan was stunned for a moment, before he frowned and looked at Shen Xiuqing.

“He was poisoned with snake venom. Wasn’t it untreatable? How could he stand now?”

As expected, Lin Guoan had not known about this too. Shen Xiuqing’s face turned serious. “He can stand—”

“Who did you hear this from?” Shen Xiuqing was cut off by Lin Guoan before she could finish her sentence.

“We saw it with our own eyes.” Lin Yuhan cut in.

She had calmed down after a period of time. She walked towards the desk and looked at Lin Guoan. “Dad, we must have been tricked.”

He had clearly said it was untreatable, and yet he was standing now!

Lin Guoan frowned. He felt shocked and confused at this matter. “Then why did he spread news about him not being able to stand?”

Shen Xiuqing also could not determine why he had let out such news. She guessed, “Was it because he didn’t want to fulfil the promise with the Lins, but did not want to break the promise? So he spread this news so we would break it instead.”

The entire office fell into a silence.

It was so quiet that even if a needle fell to the ground, one could hear it.

“Are you sure it’s because of this?” “What else could it be?” Lin Yuhan affirmed Shen Xiuqing’s guess. She sat on the couch, frustrated. “If we had knew about this earlier, we wouldn’t have needed to bring Lin Xinyan and her mother back here.”

And she could have married Zong Jinghao.

Lin Guoan felt a headache coming on. This was indeed out of his expectations.

He had wanted to use his daughter to establish a relationship with the Zongs. Yet if it was like what Shen Xiuqing had said, then marrying his daughter to Zong Jinghao not only had not pleased him, but it also offended him.

He had wanted to look for help from Zong Jinghao as the company was encountering troubles, but now it seemed like it was not a feasible plan.

Lin Guoan’s face was grim. No wonder the last time he went to Wanyue, Zong Jinghao did not bother with meeting him.

“Mom.” Lin Yuhan grabbed tightly onto Shen Xiuqing’s arm. “Mom, why wasn’t it me that was married to Zong Jinghao?”

She liked that man. This was the first time she ever liked a man.

She could have had the chance to marry him, yet she had lost it.

She regretted it. She regretted it so badly. If she had not given a thought to Zong Jinghao's handicap and married him, perhaps her dedication for him despite his handicap will make him fall in love with her.

However, all of these became Lin Xinyan's.

She did not feel that it was fair.

"We need to strategize." Shen Xiuqing was not content. They could have established a relationship with the Zongs, but they missed the opportunity.

Lin Guoan could only feel the headache. He was at a loss now that the matter had developed this way.

How could Zong Jinghao trick them by pretending to be a handicapped?

On the other side, Lin Xinyan had followed Zong Jinghao into the car. She sat quietly on a side.

Zong Jinghao seemed busy; there were documents on his leg. He lowered his eyes and pulled on his loose collar.

Lin Xinyan quietly sat on the side, not wanting to disturb him.

When Guan Jing was about to reach Wanyue's office building, Lin Xinyan asked for him to stop the car.

"Do you need to do something?"

“It doesn’t look too good for me to enter with the both of you.” After all, her marriage with Zong Jinghao was not meant to go public.

In case there were any unnecessary misunderstandings.

Guan Jing could not understand her actions now.

Clearly, she was trying to ruin Zong Jinghao’s reputation, but now—

Lin Xinyan came down from the car, and Guan Jing drove the car into the underground parking.

Zong Jinghao came down from the car and entered the elevator with Guan Jing following behind him. Guan Jing was particularly curious about Zong Jinghao’s opinion towards Lin Xinyan, so he tentatively asked, “Mr. Zong, do you like Ms. Lin or Ms. Bai better?”