

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 286

The crowd started to condemn the woman.

She was obviously in the wrong for slapping a child.

The woman felt so ashamed and the redness on her face spread to her neck, and she wished that the ground would just open up and swallow her. Then, she turned around to leave.

Su Zhan was quick to block her.

“You’re trying to escape now?” He asked with a serious expression.

“I said that you don’t need to compensate me anymore! What more do you want?” The woman bellowed, annoyed by all the jeering from the crowd.

“We must compensate you for your losses, and so you must pay us back for slapping this kid too!” Su Zhan said, raising his chin.

The woman’s heart was beating like crazy. She had not seen all these coming, and she had no other options but to call her husband for backup.

“L-let me make a call,” she stammered, pulling out her phone from her pocket to call her husband.

He picked up very quickly. He started growling before she could say anything, “Did you fall into a ditch or something? Why aren’t you back?”

“I-I’m near the bathroom,” the woman stuttered.

“So why aren’t you back?” The man repeated, clearly annoyed.

“I got blocked by someone,” the woman said, still trembling.

“What?!” The man yelled as his temper flared up thinking that someone was flirting with his wife. He alighted his car and stormed to the bathroom area. “Who dares to block my wife?”

“My dear...” The woman whispered gratefully, as though she had found herself a straw to grasp onto.

The man walked over and craned his neck. “Who’s flirting with my wife?”

“Who would even want to flirt with her with such look?” someone in the crowd said.

The man immediately flew into a rage as he was embarrassed by the fact that someone had just called his wife ugly.

“Who said that! Come out now!” The man yelled, gesturing wildly at the crowd.

“Mister, calm down. That person didn’t mean to say that your wife was ugly on the surface. They probably meant that she had an ugly heart,” a woman standing at the front of the crowd said.

That made it sound even worse. Being called ugly on the surface was one thing, but being ugly at heart meant that the person had no morals or was evil...either way, it didn’t mean anything good.

The man jabbed a finger in the woman’s direction. “Say that again?”

“Your wife has poor manners,” the woman explained.

The man was about to beat her up, but his wife pulled him back. "Don't make a scene," she whispered.

He was about to scold her when he noticed her soiled clothes. "Didn't you spend a thousand on this? Why is it so dirty?"

"My daughter did it," Zong Jinghao said coldly as he fixated his domineering gaze onto the man.

The man froze in shock.

"His daughter made me spill my noodles all over myself, and I slapped her out of anger."

The man couldn't hear what his wife said over the static in his brain.

It took a while before he finally recovered and said arrogantly, "Your daughter ruined my wife's clothes, so you gotta pay up."

"The compensation's right here," Su Zhan said, kicking the bag of money on the ground. The piercing red of the bank notes peeked through the opening, and the man looked down in utter surprise. That was a lot of money...

Something smelt fishy.

Even so, no one would reject free money.

He pushed his wife. "How much are you expecting? They gave you the money, so just take it!"

The woman didn't dare.

“My daughter ruined your wife’s clothes, so here’s our compensation for you. On the other hand, your wife hit my daughter, so how are we going to deal with that?” Zong Jinghao asked with a deep frown.

The man looked from his wife to the money on the floor, and then to the crowd around them, not knowing how to respond.

The woman tugged at him. “What are we going to do?”

The man gave the woman a look before slapping her squarely on the face. She was caught off guard, and she slipped on the spilt noodles before crashing onto the floor. She gave him an incredulous look while holding her face.

“Did you just hit me?”

The man bared his teeth. “Are you blind? Look at how well they’re dressed! I can’t bother with you anymore. Deal with this yourself.”

The crowd went silent in shock. This was one strange man.

Although his wife was in the wrong, all he cared about was losing his face.

Su Zhan smacked his lips. “Well, I guess birds of the same feather really flock together.”

The man had no sense of responsibility or a sliver of courage, whereas the woman was vain and evil.

Otherwise, she wouldn’t have slapped a child.

“But...” The woman tugged at the man’s pants, she was hoping that her husband would help her out.

“You made a mistake, you deal with it yourself,” the man said. Then, he kicked her aside unceremoniously and weaved his way out of the crowd while yelling, “What are you looking at?!” to the crowd.

The man was the woman’s last hope so she began to panic after he left.

“That’s karma for sure. It pays to be nice, after all,” someone said, pointing to the woman.

The woman knew that there’s no longer any point in asking for her husband’s help. Her dignity was in shreds, and she was convinced that men were useless.

The woman wiped her face and decided to get it over and done with. “I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have hit your daughter.”

Zong Jinghao refused to look at her, obviously unsatisfied with her apology.

He had never even thought about hitting his own daughter, yet this woman did it.. He was not going to let her go so easily.

“What do you want?” The woman asked pitifully. With noodles all over her clothes and her makeup smudged to oblivion, she looked like an abandoned stray dog sprawled helplessly across the ground.

“Which hand did she use to hit my daughter? Chop it off!” Zong Jinghao bellowed. Lin Xinyan flinched at the sound of that.

The woman’s eyes grow wide and she trembled even more. She dragged herself over and tugged at Zong Jinghao’s pants. “Please, let me go! I’m sorry!”

He hated getting touched like that.

“What are you waiting for?” He asked the bodyguards standing beside him.

The bodyguards rushed up to her and pinned her down with her hands behind her back.

The mascara and foundation that the woman was wearing were not waterproof, and they dissolved into her tears that rolled down her face. It made her look hideous.

The woman couldn't care less about how she looked at the moment as she could only beg for her life. "I'm sorry! I'll never do this again! Please let me go!"

"Humility is a good virtue" Su Zhan said coolly.