

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 1010

While she hesitated, the man leaned over. Calmly, she neither flinched nor dodged him.

The man stared at her. "What's wrong? Are you not scared of me anymore?"

Shen Xinyao looked back at him. "If I'm scared, will you let me go? Evidently, it's a no. Since you won't let me go regardless of if I'm scared or not, why should I be scared of you?"

The man burst into laughter. "You're interesting."

At that, he pressed his lips onto her skin and started moving up and down. Tamping the disgust that rose in her, Shen Xinyao resisted the urge to shove him away. She knew that she only had the opportunity to grab his gun and escape when the man let down his guard; the window of opportunity would only come if she cooperated with his actions.

In the absence of resistance, his actions became less and less restraining. He even tried to push her down onto the bed.

The man's stench wafted across her nose, and nausea rose to her throat. However, instead of showing him her resistance and disgust, she pretended to enjoy it.

In fact, she even leaned her body closer to his.

When she reached out to undo the man's belt, the man's blood all rushed to his lower body. Slowly, a tent rose in his pants.

"You and your boyfriend- No. Your fiancée. Have you done it with him before?" The man greedily kissed her neck as his hands wandered across her body.

"No."

The man froze for a moment, seemingly in shock. His gaze darkened. "You're still a virgin?"

Shen Xinyao raised her brow. "Is that weird?"

The man chuckled, "Yes, it is. It's rare to meet a virgin nowadays."

At that, he pulled out his thing. Shen Xinyao then rubbed him with her body. Just as lust engulfed the man, and he was thinking of entering her as soon as possible, Shen Xinyao moved to snatch his gun.

However, the moment her fingers touched it, the man realized her intentions. Pressing it against her stomach, he smirked, "Thinking of taking my gun?"

Shen Xinyao denied, "No."

"Do you think I'm stupid?" The man was a criminal. Being wary was a trait of survival. Shen Xinyao could never hide anything from him.

The muzzle slowly moved upward until it reached her heart. He warned, "Be good, or else everyone in the villa will die."

At that, he pressed his body down onto hers.

Knowing that her plan had failed and rape was imminent, Shen Xinyao struggled with all her might instinctively. "Let me go!"

The man wrapped one arm around her neck and trapped her in his arms. Meanwhile, his other hand with the gun raised her leg...

Shen Xinyao could even feel his thing pressing on her thigh. Her mind blanked out in fear and panic. "No, no..."

She tried to kick him away, but it was to no avail.

Just as she thought she was going to be raped, a loud thump sounded out. What came next was a thud before something warm hit her face. The next thing she saw was the man's eyes wide open. His head was bleeding profusely. Finally, he collapsed beside her.

Zhuang Jiawen strode over to pull the man away from her. Swiftly, he wrapped her with a blanket.

The entire time, Shen Xinyao was in a daze. She only came back to her senses when Zong Yanxi screamed upon seeing the scene.

In an instant, her tears streamed down her cheeks heavily.

Each tear came after another.

With a pale face, she stared at the room.

Hugging her tightly, Zhuang Jiawen consoled, "It's okay now. It's okay now. I'm here."

Shen Xinyao gazed at his familiar face as tears streaked down her face even more uncontrollably. Feelings of upset and humiliation surged into her heart.

"Jiawen." She leaned into his arms and wailed.

Zhuang Jiawen then carried her out of the room to put her down on the bed in another room. "Yanxi, take care of her for a second. I'm going to take care of the guy."

Zong Yanxi promptly walked over to hug Shen Xinyao. Looking at Zhuang Jiawen, she nodded. "Go. I'll take care of her."

Zhuang Jiawen was consumed with worry about Shen Xinyao's emotions, but he could not ignore the other matter. He had to deal with the other matter before he could return to comfort her.

When Shen Peichuan had told him about his case, he was instantly wary. The first thing he thought about was Shen Xinyao and Zong Yanxi. The two women were going to stay in the new house alone, and they were easy targets.

After the talk with Shen Peichuan, he brought some people with him to the new house. When he arrived, he realized the power grids on the back wall of the villa were destroyed, and there were footprints on the grass. At the same time, the lights on the second floor were still on. He instructed them to guard the outside while he sneaked into the house alone. Upon making sure that the criminal was in the room, he quickly broke down the door and shot the man who was about to rape Shen Xinyao.

Right now, he was standing by the doorway of the master bedroom. The man was collapsed on the ground, his private parts still exposed. Zhuang Jiawen's brows were furrowed, and there was an indecipherable dark look in his eyes.

"Take him out," he ordered his subordinates.

Then, he called Shen Peichuan, informing the latter to ask someone to deal with the captured culprit.

After all, the man was a wanted criminal. Even if he was dead, he had to be transferred to the officers in charge of his case. They had to identify him and deal with him accordingly.