

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 112

Lin Ruixi grinned, revealing a row of white teeth.

“Sure.”

He Ruize glanced at Lin Xichen, who had been quiet, and asked, “Xichen, why don’t you talk?”

Lin Xichen looked distressed. “I feel blue.”

“You are a kid. Why do you feel blue?” Zhuang Zijin said. She added, “Didn’t your mom give you your smartwatch and tablet? What else makes you unhappy? Why are you tugging at my shirt?”

Lin Xichen wanted to stop Zhuang Zijin from talking, but he failed.

“S-Stop, you’re embarrassing me in front of uncle.” Lin Xichen quickly came up with his explanation, but when he said the word uncle, he felt extremely disgusted.

Such a hypocrite was not worthy of being called uncle by him.

“Xichen, show me your watch. I have forgotten how your smartwatch is like.”

Zhuang Zijin didn’t bring her phone as it was turned off after He Ruize deliberately knocked over his teacup wetting it.

He specifically glanced at Lin Xichen’s wrist and found that it was empty.

He did not allow Lin Xichen to be able to contact Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xichen's eyes were shifty. "Umm, I forgot to bring it."

He Ruize knew that this kid was smart, and his behavior earlier was a sign of guilt.

What is he guilty of?

He Ruize narrowed his eyes. Zhuang Zijin's reaction was normal, and wasn't wary of him, which meant Lin Xinyan didn't tell her about it.

Lin Xinyan didn't tell Zhuang Zijin, let alone telling the two five-year-old children about such a thing.

He took out the phone in his pocket and dialed Lin Xichen's number.

Soon a ringtone was heard ringing inside the car.

He Ruize recognized this ringtone clearly.

It was from Lin Xichen's smartwatch.

Panicked, Lin Xichen pocketed his smartwatch, but it was already too late.

"Xichen, why did you lie to me? You forgot that I bought this smartwatch for you. I have set my number, and your mom's number as special care, so even if you turn off the smartwatch, it will still remind you when we call."

Lin Xichen only remembered this after the smartwatch rang.

How could I forget such an important thing?

Lin Xichen hung his head, feeling upset. "I—I just don't want to show it to you."

He kept his head down, so He Ruize couldn't see his expression.

"I remember that this smartwatch also has GPS. At that time, I was afraid that you would go missing."

"It does have GPS." Lin Xichen felt wrong, so he tried to call Zong Jinghao.

Suddenly, He Ruize parked the car on the side of the road and turned to look at Lin Xichen. "Who are you calling?"

"I'm not." He panicked, and the smartwatch fell off, showing the words Heartless Man on it.

This was a name Lin Xichen gave to Zong Jinghao.

In his opinion, Zong Jinghao abandoned Mommy and them, so he was a heartless man.

Even if they were now working together, it did not mean that he forgave him.

He Ruize bent over and picked it up. Staring at the name on it, he asked, "Who is this?"

Lin Xichen was so nervous that a layer of sweat formed on his forehead. "My teacher, who likes to control me, so I gave him a nickname."

Lin Xichen was studying in AC before, and knew that he had a teacher, so he didn't doubt him.

"This smartwatch has been used for too long. It's time to change." Then, he removed the square electric plate inside.

The screen of the smartwatch went black.

“No, I don’t want to change it.” Lin Xichen reached out to grab it, but He Ruize easily dodged him.

Zhuang Zijin noticed that He Ruize’s behavior was very strange. “The smartwatch can still be used.”

He Ruize threw the watch into a small river not far away. He had already driven out of the city, and they were now on the way to the outskirts.

Zhuang Zijin asked him, “Why is it so remote?”

He Ruize said that the place he booked was a farm family resort, which was located in a remote area, hence alleviating Zhuang Zijin’s doubts.

“When we return to the city after the meal, I will buy you a new one. Many functions will not work after this has been used for a long time.”

“I think it’s still good, and it rang when you called just now, so it can still be used.” Zhuang Zijin vaguely felt that something was odd about He Ruize.

“I’ll get him a new one.” He Ruize started the car and drove back onto the highway.

Suddenly Lin Xichen tugged at He Ruize’s shirt hem. “I want to go home.”

“We’ll be there soon. Why go home?” He Ruize didn’t mean to stop.

“I-I—” Lin Xichen was racking his brain. He needed to find a reason. At that moment, a light bulb went off in his head. He had an idea and covered his stomach. “My stomach hurts. I want to go to the toilet.”

“There is no toilet here. Just hold it.”

“No, I can’t take it anymore.” Lin Xichen curled up on the back seat, looking like he was in great pain.

“Doctor He, you should stop. Xichen is unwell.” Putting Lin Ruixi on the seat, Zhuang Zijin held Lin Xichen in her arms, and touched his belly.

“Did you eat something bad and have diarrhea?”

Zhuang Zijin felt sorry for him.

“Maybe.” Lin Xichen trembled with pain and looked terribly in pain. “The pain is killing me. I need to go to the toilet.”

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan got into Zong Jinghao’s car, still feeling that his behavior was strange, so she asked, “Where are you taking me?”

“I just received a call from your son in the office...”

Buzzing...

Suddenly his phone vibrated and interrupted him. Glancing at the caller ID, he saw that it was Guan Jing, and picked it up.

Guan Jin’s voice was immediately heard saying, “The location information is suddenly cut off.”

Zong Jinghao’s heart skipped a beat. How could this be?

Has that kid been exposed?

“Where is the location when the signal was cut off?”

“Near Ding Bridge.”

“Where are you now?”

“Hurrying over there.”

Zong Jinghao thought calmly for two seconds and instructed Guan Jing to send a few men to investigate the surrounding environment.

Ding Bridge was already far away from the city, and that place was relatively remote. He speculated that the place He Ruize would go should not be very far from there, and that it might be nearby.

“Check if there is any place where he can hide.”

After hanging up, Lin Xinyan asked immediately, “Xichen called you?”

Zong Jinghao was going to tell her, but now that something went wrong, he didn’t say anything for fear that she would be worried, and just responded in agreement.

“Why does he have your phone number?” Lin Xinyan frowned. The kid hates him so much. Why would he contact him?

Is there anything I don’t know about?

She felt panicked inexplicably.

“I gave it to him when we ate last time. We are now friends and not enemies. His prejudice against me is gone,” Zong Jinghao patiently explained.

Lin Xinyan still felt uneasy.

“Really?”

“Yes.”

Meanwhile, Zhuang Zijin was anxious. "Hurry up and stop the car. Xichen is uncomfortable!"

He Ruize took a look at the GPS. They were not far from where he was heading, so it would not waste too much time for him to stop here. Besides, he had already destroyed Lin Xichen's means of communication, making him unable to contact anyone, so he stopped the car.

He pushed open the car door to get off and walked to the back seat, saying to Zhuang Zijin, "I'll take Xichen, and you'll take care of Ruixi in the car. It's a remote place. Don't run into bad guys."

"Okay," Zhuang Zijin replied.

"Uncle, hold me. My stomach hurts so much that I can't walk." Lin Xichen wrapped his arms around He Ruize's waist, looking weak.

He Ruize looked at him. "Does your stomach really hurt?"

"Sure. Why would I lie to you?" Lin Xichen lay in his arms, and held him tightly, as if he was someone very close to him.

Now that he was sick, he had become weak.

He Ruize watched this kid grow up, so there was a bond between them.

Seeing him in so much pain, He Ruize's heart softened. "I will take you in my arms."

When Lin Xichen was lying in his arms, he quietly reached into his pocket, while deliberately talking to him. "Uncle, am I going to die?"

"Nonsense. No, it's just a stomachache, not a terminal illness," He Ruize comforted.

“Then why am I in so much pain? It really hurts. The pain is killing me.” He deliberately moved around in his arms to disguise his movement of pulling out his phone.

“You won’t die so easily. If you die, your mommy will not be able to survive too...”

Speaking of Lin Xinyan, his eyes darkened.

Lin Xichen successfully got He Ruize’s phone, and then secretly put it in his pocket.

“This looks like a good spot.” He Ruize put him in the woods.

With his feet on the ground, Lin Xichen immediately took off his pants.