

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 117

“Dad, I will go with you.” He Ruixing stepped forward.

He Wenhui nodded. “It’s good too you can go with me.”

Among his three children, his favorite was this eldest son. Although he had no talent in doing business, he was steady and had not troubled the family. Now, he was also taking care of the family business.

As for the other two of his children, he got angry once he looked at them.

“You two are not allowed to go out until this matter is solved. Just reflect on your own mistakes at home!” He Wenhui said coldly.

“Dad

He Ruilin wanted to explain. Although she had selfish intentions, it was also true that she did it for the family. It didn’t work out in the end but they shouldn’t be treated like this.

As soon as she spoke, she was stopped by He Ruize beside her. “Stop talking.”

“Why can’t I talk?” He Ruilin refused to give in. “My original intention was to do something for the family. It’s just that I didn’t succeed. It isn’t something unforgivable. It is unfair to treat us like this!”

Feeling furious, He Wenhui covered his chest.

Now, not only does she not admit her mistakes, but she also refuses to listen to my words, huh?

“Okay, enough. Don’t you see that Dad is angry?” He Ruixing scolded.

“Don’t pretend to be a good person in front of Dad. You are afraid that Ruize and I will get the family asset and take away your position in the company, so you please Dad in every way—”

“Enough!” He Wenhui thumped the table, and started coughing, probably because he was too angry. He was coughing so hard that his face flushed, so He Ruixing smoothed his back for him.

“I’m just saying the truth. Ruixing often flatters others outside, and also flatters dad at home.”

The family business was in charged by He Ruixing alone. She had returned to the He family for so many years, yet every time she said that she wanted to work in the company, He Ruixing deliberately came up with various excuses to prevent her from joining the company.

He is afraid of me getting a share of the family asset, isn’t he?

“Okay, just go back in the house!” Xia Zhenyu couldn’t bear it. They were all her own children. She could side with neither one.

“Let her say it!” He Wenhui opened his mouth and gasped, as if he would faint at any time from being out of breath.

“Dad, is it fair to leave the company to my brother alone?” He Ruilin felt dissatisfied a long time ago. She only said it now because she just wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to vent it out.

He Ruixing looked at her without saying a word.

He Wenhui looked up. “So now you’re talking about being fair?”

He was not a dotard who only put his eldest son in an important position. It was because he saw it thoroughly.

He Ruize went to study some psychology and became a psychiatrist despite his disagreement. After he came back, he didn't understand anything about the business, which wasn't easy in this competitive era.

It was too late for him to learn now. Moreover, business wasn't something that could be learned.

It required ability, courage and vision.

He Ruize had none.

As for He Ruilin, she was a girl. She was able to stay with Zong Jinghao back then, not because of her ability, but because of what happened during the childhood. Out of compassion or pity, he kept her as his secretary, who only served drinks, and arranged his daily schedule.

The most important thing was that she was a girl and would be married in the future.

Hence, it was impossible for He Wenhui to give her company shares that she would later bring to the family of her husband.

Meanwhile, He Ruixing took up business studies and learned with him after graduation, before he took over the company.

Although he was not outstanding, he had been in the business for many years. He didn't have the ability to grow his family, but he had accumulated experiences and could maintain the status quo of the company.

Therefore, he turned a blind eye to any of He Ruixing's attempts to usurp power.

“Wenhui, calm down. They are all just children” Xia Zhenyu came to smooth his back for him and comforted him.

“Humph.” He Wenhui sneered. “They’re already in their 30s. What children?”

He Wenhui glanced at his wife. “They are not allowed to go out without my permission.”

“Okay.” Xia Zhenyu responded cautiously, fearing to provoke him again.

He Ruixing helped him up. “Dad, let’s get going. I’m afraid things will get out of control.”

The current situation was one-sided, but it had just happened and not many people knew it. If the news continued to spread for another one or two days, it would really be impossible to manage.

He Wenhui also knew the severity of the matter, so he stood up with his son’s help. “Ask the driver to start the car.”

“I’ll drive,” He Ruixing said.

“Okay.”

He Ruixing helped his father out.

He Ruilin looked at Xia Zhenyu. “Mom, look at how partial dad is. He only trusts Ruixing and leaves everything to him.”

Of course, she knew what her husband was thinking.

If Ruize was capable, he would not ignore him; whereas He Ruilin was a girl, and she went missing since she was a child, so their bond wasn’t strong.

Compared with He Ruixing's hard work and considerateness, he was naturally partial to him.

"You have caused such big trouble. Yet, you still fight with each other, instead of reflecting on it. How could your father be happy?" Xia Zhenyu looked at her daughter. "You are a girl, and you will get married in the future. It doesn't matter whether you join the company or not."

"Does the fact that I'm a girl mean that I'm not member of the He family?" He Ruilin didn't expect her to say such a thing.

How could she value sons over daughters?

"Why didn't you choke me to death when I was born since you're averse to the fact that I'm a girl? Why did you still reunite with me since you don't like me being a girl?!" He Ruilin cried and ran upstairs after finished talking.

Xia Zhenyu's body shook, as she almost lost her balance.

He Ruize came over to help her. "Mom, don't be angry. Ruilin didn't mean it."

Xia Zhenyu waved her hand. "I couldn't get any angrier. Help me back to the room."

"Your dad said that you are not allowed to go out. Don't go out these days, or else he gets angry again," she reminded her son.

"Okay." He Ruize pursed his lips and said, "Although we have caused trouble this time, we really wanted to do something for the family at first, but we didn't succeed. I know that it makes sense for Dad to put Ruixing in an important position. I am not jealous, and never thought about seizing power."

It wasn't that he didn't have any desire, but his desire was not about power.

If it was something that he really wanted, he would do whatever it took to get it.

For instance, Lin Xinyan, whom he deliberately deceived that the man that night was a man from Country A because of his selfishness.

As He Ruilin said, he was actually selfish, but he was just good at disguising it.

Zong family.

Zong Qifeng was practicing calligraphy in the study. After the company was handed over to his son, he stayed completely out of it. Calligraphy was his hobby.

Every afternoon, he would stay in the study for three hours, and Yuxiu would grind inkstick for him.

Although they got on in years, they still made a beautiful picture together.

“What are you thinking about?” Zong Qifeng looked at Yuxiu who was looking out the window in a daze.

She regained her senses and continued to grind the inkstick. “It’s nothing. I just miss Jinghao.”

Zong Qifeng held her shoulder. “Do you regret it?”

Just as Yuxiu wanted to talk, the door of the study was knocked, and Mr. Feng’s voice was heard saying, “Someone from the He family is here.”

“Isn’t the matter with the He family already settled?” Yuxiu stopped what she was doing, and said with a cold tone, “What is he doing here?”

Yuxiu thought they came because of the cancellation of the engagement again.

They didn’t watch the news today, so they didn’t know what happened.

After finished writing the last stroke, Zong Qifeng put the brush on its holder, and said, "Let's go out and have a look."