

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 158

The content was a string of texts between He Ruilin and Lin Xinyan.

There were also photos sent by He Ruilin to Lin Xinyan.

The first text was sent about the time of the LEO show, with content that read, Do you want to know who the man was that night six years ago?

Zong Jinghao's hand was shaking slightly. At that time, she went to the second floor to cry by herself. Was it because she received this text message?

The second text was sent at night.

It was about the time when he came to pick her up. He recalled that Lin Xinyan had received a text message while sitting in the car with a weird look on her face, and she even lied to him that Qin Ya had sent her the message.

He scrolled through the texts.

You sold your body for money and got pregnant by accident. You don't even know who your children's father is, do you?

Who are you? What is your purpose? How do you know this?

The person concerned.

Whenever you want to see me, feel free to contact me. I heard that it's the opening of your new store today. Congratulations.

Your children are very cute. They look like you and their father.

After reading the texts, he knew why Lin Xinyan would leave so suddenly.

He knew that she might have guessed it was a trap, but still, she walked straight into it.

He Ruilin knew her well and knew that she cared about her two children.

So when she mentioned her two children, she couldn't compose herself.

His hands kept shaking.

Shen Peichuan didn't dare to say anything and walked to the side to make a call. "Send more people to expand the search range and find the van as quickly as possible."

"Yes, sir."

Then, Shen Peichuan hung up the call, and turned around to look at Zong Jinghao.

The sky was getting brighter, while the neon lights no longer flickered. The busy street was shrouded in a gloomy atmosphere. Shen Peichuan walked over lightly.

"Do you want to go back first? I have already sent additional staff to find her. You haven't gone back for the whole night, I'm afraid people at your home will get worried."

Shen Peichuan found it inappropriate to say that they had been searching for her for the whole night and that he should go back first. So he had to tactfully say, "The two children are also at home, and haven't seen their mother all night. Will they act out?"

Thinking of Lin Ruixi and Lin Xichen, Zong Jinghao bent over. He felt like he couldn't breathe, as if there was a rock on his chest, leaving no room for him to breathe.

Shen Peichuan was worried. "Jinghao—"

Zong Jinghao raised his hand to signal him not to speak. Without looking up, he said in a low and deep voice, "I'm sorry to trouble you."

"No trouble. We're best friends. I will do my best to find her as soon as possible."

Zong Jinghao turned off the screen of the phone and put it in his pocket, before turning around to get in the car.

Lin Xichen was attentive and sensitive. He must be worried since Lin Xinyan didn't come back for the whole night, so he had to go back and make sure the two children were fine first.

At this time, it was still very quiet on the road, while the breakfast shops on the side of the street had only opened for business.

The morning air was thin with a hint of coldness.

When the car was about to reach the villa, he turned around to go to the hotel. After taking a shower, and changing into clean clothes, he made himself look refreshed before returning to the villa.

When the car was parked at the villa, he glanced at the time. It was four thirty in the morning.

Everyone should still be sleeping now. He walked into the yard lightly and pushed open the tall and heavy door.

The house was quiet and the light was dim. When he walked in and was about to push the door of the room to check on the two children, he noticed a tiny figure lying on the sofa.

He walked over and found that it was Lin Xichen. He was curling up on the sofa with nothing covering his body.

He bent over and tried to pick him up, but he woke up as soon as he touched him.

“Where’s mommy?” Lin Xichen asked about Lin Xinyan as soon as he woke up.

He hadn’t opened his eyes yet, while his voice was soft and hoarse.

Zong Jinghao’s Adam’s apple bobbed up and down in his throat, just like his heart at the moment. “... She accepted a design request, and the customer wanted it urgently. So she worked overtime in the store. I stayed with her for the whole night. She is now sleeping in the store and has asked me to come back to see you guys.”

Lin Xichen rubbed his eyes. “Really?”

“Yes.” Zong Jinghao picked him up. “I will take you to the room to sleep.”

In order to wait for Lin Xinyan to come back, Lin Xichen hardly slept all night. He was indeed a little sleepy now, so he unknowingly snuggled in Zong Jinghao’s arms, as this posture was more comfortable, and he mumbled, “My mommy will come back no matter how busy she is. She said that she is busy during the day, so she will definitely spare time at night to accompany Ruixi and me. It’s an exception this time.”

Zong Jinghao stopped walking as his body went stiff.

He lowered his head and looked at the delicate face in his arms. His eyes were shut tight, and he seemed to be speaking unconsciously, but his words hit home.

His voice was hoarse. “Is that so?”

“Yeah, she didn’t say it, but I know that she thinks we don’t have a father, so she gives Ruixi and me a lot of love. She tried to make up for that shortcoming.”

Zong Jinghao tightened his arms suddenly—

“Ouch, it hurts.”

Zong Jinghao hurriedly let go. He was a little out of control just now, so he accidentally hurt Lin Xichen in his arms. He said in a slightly trembling voice, “I’m sorry.”

Lin Xichen didn’t care, as it was a momentary pain, so he closed his eyes and continued to sleep.

He was sleepy.

Zong Jinghao put him on the bed, while Lin Ruixi, who was in the room, was gone.

The wide bed was empty.

Zong Jinghao placed him down properly and tucked him in. Lin Xichen twisted and found a comfortable position to sleep.

Zong Jinghao stood by the bed and looked at him. He seemed very sleepy. His small face was sunken in the pillow, showing only half of it. Accompanied by fair and tender cheeks, and a pretty nose, his pink lips parted slightly as he breathed lightly.

He seemed to be sleeping soundly.

He stretched out his hand to touch his face gently...

Squeak—

The door of the room was pushed open, and Zhuang Zijin was standing at the door. “Could I have a word with you?”

Nodding, Zong Jinghao put his hands away, turned and walked out of the room. He sat on the sofa in the living room with Zhuang Zijin.

“Yan didn’t come back the whole night. Was she with you?” Zhuang Zijin asked.

“Yes.” In order not to arouse her suspicion, he put up an extremely calm face, as if nothing had happened.

“I’m surprised.” Until now, Zhuang Zijin hadn’t figured out how Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi were Zong Jinghao’s children.

“At the time, my son and I had a serious car accident. We had no money. Later, Yan got a sum of money and saved my life. My son was not treated in time and died in the car crash... Later, I only found out how she got the money. She said that she had investigated and found that the man that night was a local man. I don’t wish to see any misunderstandings here. Do you want to reconfirm—”

“No,” he interrupted Zhuang Zijin in a firm tone, “I don’t need to reconfirm. They are indeed my children.”

Now he knew why Lin Xinyan asked for money at the time. It turned out that—

He lowered his head. “I’m sorry for making her take care of the two children for so long.”

With tears in her eyes, Zhuang Zijin said, “I have also persuaded her. She became pregnant before she got married, which is, for a woman, a very...”

Zhuang Zijin was at a loss and didn't know how to describe it. "I even forced her to abort it, but she wouldn't listen. I couldn't talk her out of it, so I could only agree. I failed as a mother for making her suffer with me..."

She covered her mouth and choked, while her shoulders heaved.

"What are you going to do about it?"

She didn't know how Zong Jinghao felt about her daughter.

She didn't know if he liked her or had other thoughts.

Although it was their children, she still hoped that her daughter would be happy, and that the man who wanted to live with her daughter liked her and was someone she liked as well.

Only then could she be happy.

If the two of them were together for the sake of their children, they might not be happy.

"Yan raised them, and they are also used to living with her..."

"What are you trying to say?" Zong Jinghao looked up.