

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 262

As Bai Yinning was interrupted, irritation etched across his face. Bai Yinning chided, "What happened? What's wrong with you?"

"There's a man at the door asking for you, Young Master. He brought an entire gang of people, threatening you to release his sister!" Liu reported.

Bai Yinning and Lin Xinyan exchanged a glance. Without a word exchanged, they both knew who was at the door.

"I will go and take a look. You stay in here," Bai Yinning told Lin Xinyan. Today, Bai Yinning had not appointed many bodyguards to follow him. There was only Gao Yuan at the door. If any conflicts were to happen, Bai Yinning had to ensure Lin Xinyan was safe.

Lin Xinyan ignored what he said. If any conflicts were to stir up, how was it possible for her to avoid it simply by staying in the mansion?

Besides that, Lin Xinyan didn't think Yao Qingqing's brother came here to 'rescue' Yao Qingqing. He probably heard that his sister knew Bai Yinning and was here to take advantage of the man.

"If you're willing to pay a sum of money, I believe there will be no conflicts," Lin Xinyan ridiculed casually. It's unbelievable such a family existed.

Formulating a plan in his mind, Bai Yinning remarked coldly, "I won't let you get hurt in my territory."

As Bai Yinning finished his sentence, he wheeled himself out of the door. Silently, Liu peeked a glance at Lin Xinyan.

Bai Yinning treated Lin Xinyan really well.

Yao Bin could not find where Yao Qingqing was, but through their cousin, he discovered that Yao Qingqing actually knew Bai Yinning. Without further ado, he quickly gathered his gang of friends he usually fooled around with and headed looking for Bai Yinning.

As Bai Yinning was disabled, he rarely appeared in front of the public. Although many knew such a person existed, many didn't know much about him, including Yao Bin.

“Get Bai Yinning to come out now! Where did he bring my sister to?” Yao Bin ordered as he held onto a cigarette.

When Bai Yinning reached the door, he heard Yao Bin and responded, “I am Bai Yinning.”

Upon seeing Bai Yinning in a wheelchair, Yao Bin blinked for a moment to process the fact that he was disabled.

“Ha, ha, ha! Bai Yinning, you're disabled? Everyone is talking about how outstanding you are, but you can't even stand!” Yao Bin exclaimed as if he heard a joke.

Lin Xinyan furrowed her brows, feeling disgusted by Yao Bin's ignorance.

Expressionless, Bai Yinning did not react to Yao Bin's taunts. Yet, he suddenly realized that Yao Bin looked really familiar.

It suddenly occurred to him that Yao Bin had ridiculed him in the lift when he left Yao Qingqing's house that day. He certainly left Bai Yinning with a great impression.

Did he go looking for Yao Qingqing that day?

“Gao Yuan, you’re not as competent as before,” Bai Yinning commented. Bai Yinning remembered the time he had instructed Gao Yuan to keep a watch on Yao Qingqing, only for the man to not discover anything.

Gao Yuan remained silent. He could only station people to monitor the district she lived in. How was it possible for him to find out what happened in her apartment?

After Yao Bin was done mocking, he asked, “Is my sister with you?”

“She’s with me,” Bai Yinning quickly admitted.

Yao Bin was taken aback at how honest Bai Yinning was. At first, he thought Bai Yinning would deny everything and was prepared to take this chance to ask for some benefits. However, given how straightforward Bai Yinning was, it was hard for Yao Bin to continue with his plan.

“Hmm...Where is she now? You have two choices. You can either hand her to me or buy her from me,” Yao Bin didn’t back down.

Yao Bin’s intentions were crystal clear. He just wanted money from Bai Yinning, the richest man in Baicheng.

Bai Yinning’s expression darkened by the second. He grasped tightly onto the handle by his side. How dare he say he was going to sell her, a human being?

“Alright, I accept your proposal.”

Yao Bin was surprised that Bai Yinning did not even hesitate. He grinned, “Rich people are indeed generous.”

The crowd of hooligans behind Yao Bin echoed and agreed.

“How much do you want?” Bai Yinning asked as he kept a straight face, masking his infuriation.

Once the topic was about money, Yao Bin grew more cautious. He took a moment to consider before answering, “My sister looks decent and is able-bodied. If you’re willing to purchase her, even if you don’t like her, she would still be useful to you. How about a million? Once I get the money, she will officially be yours.”

Bai Yinning pretended to be doubtful. “She’s a living person and has the freedom of choice. How credible are you? How can I ensure she’s mine like you said?”

Yao Bin was afraid Bai Yinning would change his mind and reassured, “Don’t worry, I’m credible. In our family, I get to call the shots. Yao Qingqing is just an adopted child. She’s an orphan who we were generous enough to raise her up. It’s about time for her to repay our kindness.”

“Do you always ask her for money?” Bai Yinning casually asked.

Yao Bin did not think much about the question. Although he was badly spoilt, Yao Bin was also simple-minded. “My family raised her. It’s only natural for me to ask her for some money.”

Bai Yinning responded with a scorn.

Your family raised her? How dare they claim they raised her?

Resisting the urge to explode, Bai Yinning asked, “How about you write me a receipt?”

Seeing that Bai Yinning was persuaded, Yao Bin could no longer hold his excitement and exclaimed, “After I give you my receipt, you’ll give me the one million you promised?”

“Yes,” Bai Yinning affirmed.

Without any hesitation, Yao Bin stated, "I will write it now!"

Immediately, Bai Yinning ordered, "Gao Yuan, get him some paper and a pen."

Gao Yuan instantly went to carry out his orders.

Yao Bin did not manage to finish his education since he had fooled around most of his schooling days. Holding onto the pen Gao Yuan had passed him, he asked, "How should I write it?"

"Gao Yuan, teach him," Bai Yinning instructed.

Peeking a glance at Bai Yinning, Gao Yuan whispered, "What should he write?"

"Human Trafficking," Bai Yinning commented casually.

Gao Yuan understood Bai Yinning's intentions. The man was determined to leave some evidence in order to ensure Yao Bin would be sentenced.

With only the one million in mind, Yao Bin simply wrote down whatever Gao Yuan instructed him to.

They were done within ten minutes. Gao Yuan took the receipt to Bai Yinning.

As it was barely legible, Bai Yinning took a while to read through the contents of the receipt before he nodded, "Make him sign it with his fingerprint."

Gao Yuan passed the paper to Yao Bin while he said, "Your fingerprint."

"If you don't give me an inkpad, how can I stamp my fingerprint?"

Gao Yuan rejected his requests and answered, "We do not have an inkpad with us. Why don't you use blood as a replacement?"

Yao Bin's expression changed instantly. Whose blood?

"If you don't want the one million, you can leave now. I don't have any time to waste," Bai Yinning remarked, pretending to be in a hurry.

However, Bai Yinning simply wanted to ensure that they did not have any time to think rationally.

The gang of hooligans behind Yao Bin immediately persuaded, "He's giving you a million! It's just a little cut on your finger, don't be a coward!"

Glaring at the man who spoke, Yao Bin provoked "How about you cut your own finger!"

Yao Bin's provocation was intentional. He didn't want to cut his finger as he was afraid of the pain. Knowing that his gang of friends also cared about the money, he was waiting for someone to be willing to sacrifice.

"Alright, I will cut my finger, but you must give me twenty thousand in return!"

Seeing that his plan had worked, Yao Bin did not hesitate at all and agreed, "Deal."

After all, even after Yao Bin gave away that twenty thousand, he would still have nine hundred and eighty thousand remaining. That was still a hefty sum of money.

That guy immediately bit on his finger. As blood trickled down, he offered, "There you go."

After Yao Bin stamped his fingerprint, he threw the receipt to Gao Yuan and groaned, "Now, can I have the money?"

“Alright. I don’t have one million in cash with me right now. Let me make a call first.” Bai Yinning whipped out his phone.

Anticipation overwhelmed Yao Bin as he started to fantasize about what he could do with all that money. “Once I get the money, we shall first have a feast. Of course, it’s my treat! Later in the night, I’ll get the girls to come...What a long night it will be,” Yao Bin jested as he gave a creepy smile. The hooligans accompanying him cheered in response.

Throughout the occasion, Lin Xinyan did not speak at all. She simply silently observed how the entire incident unfolded. Lin Xinyan knew it was impossible for Bai Yinning to let Yao Bin off so easily.

Within minutes, the people who were supposed to deliver the money arrived. With more than ten cars pulling up around the mansion, more than fifty people exited those cars. They instantly surrounded Yao Bin and those hooligans.