## Stealing Your Heart Chapter 36

Lin Guoan was reluctant to do it, yet he still took out some of it, considering the relationship between Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao.

Among Zhuang Zijin's dowries, cash alone was worth as much as two million. The total value would be around five million if the valuable jewelry was considered.

Lin Guoan gave her a check and some jewelry, yet some of the jewelry were missing, including the bracelet that she once saw Shen Xiuqing wearing. Lin Guoan seemed to have figured out her doubts and explained, "It's been a long time, and so some were broken and others went missing. This is all I have."

Lin Xinyan knew full well but didn't call him out, as she felt that getting these back was better than nothing. Furthermore, she could slowly take the rest of her belongings back. She kept the check, picked up the box and put it into the trunk.

She then went back to the house with Lin Guoan.

But it didn't seem right.

Lin Xinyan saw pieces of a broken glass on the floor and water spilled on Lin Yuhan's disheveled dress. She was weeping and her eyes were puffy and red. She sprang upon Lin Guoan as soon as she saw her and said, "Dad!"

It appeared that she felt deeply wronged.

Lin Xinyan glanced at her, then came up to Zong Jinghao and realized that there was something unusual on his face.

Did he drink?

But his glass in front of him was still full.

Lin Xinyan came up to him and asked lightly, "What's wrong?"

Zong Jinghao struggled to open his eyes as his vision was blurred, as if trying to restrain himself from doing something.

He snorted coldly, "Help me up."

Lin Xinyan put his arm around her shoulder, grabbed him by his waist and said, "We are going home."

"You can't leave!" As soon as Lin Xinyan helped Zong Jinghao up, Shen Xiuqing stood up quickly and said, "Don't you have to be responsible for what you did to Han?"

"What happened?" Lin Guoan also realized that something's wrong.

"Dad..." Lin Yuhan cried harder and said, "Just now.... just now..."

"What happened just now?" Lin Guoan looked at her daughter's disheveled dress. He then stared at Zong Jinghao frowningly and said, "Young master Zong, what have you done to my daughter?"

Although he seemed to be questioning him, he really wished that he did something to Lin Yuhan.

He would not be threatened by Lin Xinyan anymore.

Looking at the broken glass on the floor, she was totally disappointed and shocked. Shen Xiuqing could really stop at nothing to achieve her goal, including using such a dirty trick!

She looked at Lin Yuhan and said, "Do you want to say that my husband molested you and wanted to do something indecent to you?"

She sneered, "My husband will not be interested in a contemptible woman like you."

"Han, your sister was hurt. How could you speak for an outsider?" Lin Guoan said coldly.

Lin Xinyan said in disdain, "Sister? My mom has only one daughter, and it's me. Why do I have a sister? Besides, I'm definitely close to my own husband. "

Zong Jinghao looked at one side of her face. He began to have an illusion after she called him husband for so many times."

He felt that he was truly her husband.

Lin Xinyan carried Zong Jinghao to leave once she finished speaking. When they passed by Lin Guoan, Zong Jinghao suddenly stopped. He looked at them sternly and said, "I've experienced how the Lins treated their guest. I will pay you back for this!"

Feeling shocked, Lin Guoan turned around, looked at Shen Xiuqing and said, "What happened?"

She was panicked too as things went south. But since it had already happened, she sat down on a chair and said while crying, "It was my fault. I couldn't even protect my own daughter."

Lin Yuhan cried as well as she was frightened.

Shen Xiuqing had put drugs into the glasses of water and wine as well as plates that Zong Jinghao used. He didn't taste anything apart from the glass of water while he was waiting for Lin Xinyan.

Noticed that he drank the water, Shen Xiuqing signaled to Lin Yuhan to move near to him, carry him to the room and go to bed with him.

But when Lin Yuhan was about to help him up, Zong Jinghao immediately smashed the glass on Lin Yuhan. Lin Yuhan could still remember vividly Zong Jinghao's expression at that time.

He clenched his back teeth due to extreme anger. There was an air of ferocity around his sunken cheeks.

He was staring at her with that kind of facial expression.

Lin Yuhan was still frightened even until now.

Lin Xinyan glanced at Lin Yuhan who was snuggling in Lin Guoan's arms. The mother and daughter were extremely impudent!

They were not ashamed of playing such a dirty trick!

Since she had a knee injury while Zong Jinghao was sturdy, it was rather strenuous for her to carry him. But once she thought that he was harmed because of her, she felt guilty and became determined to carry him out of Lin's house.

Lin's villa was still ablaze with light.

Lin Guoan also realized that something wasn't right. What kind of women had Zong Jinghao not seen before? Was it really necessary for him to molest Lin Yuhan at the dining table?

He pushed Lin Yuhan away and asked her sternly, "What had really happened?"

"Zong Jinghao was infatuated with our Han..."

## Slap!

Before Shen Xiuqing could finish her words, Lin Guoan slapped her on her face, glared and asked, "You still don't want to tell me the truth? Is your daughter an angel? Can she seduce a man like him to molest her?"

Knowing that she couldn't keep it from him, Shen Xiuqing immediately kneeled down, hugged Lin Guoan's legs and said, "Guoan, I did it for your own good. Since Lin Xinyan obviously didn't want to help us, I thought if Han can be close to Lin Guoan, the problems of your company can be solved easily. I might have not considered it thoroughly, but my intention was good as I just wanted to do something for you."

She leaned her face on Lin Guoan's trousers with tears streaming down and said, "Guoan, I'm nervous ever since I knew the company is in trouble. But I am just a woman after all and can't do much for you. That's why... It's my fault."

He had not simmer down but was at a loss as he heard a buzzing noise in his head.

Lin Yuhan beside them was crying her eyes out.

"All of you, shut up!" Lin Guoan scolded them.

Shen Xiuqing glared at Shen Xiuqing and said, "Look at you, what a disgrace!"

Their maids were watching them.

At that moment, the maids were afraid to come out of the kitchen.

They dared not be the lookers-on of the farce of their boss, or they might lose their jobs.

Shen Xiuqing stood up tremblingly, wipes away her tears and said, "Guoan, I wanted to help you..."

"Did you?!" Lin Guoan was already irritated by the troubles in his company, all the more so after giving Lin Xinyan some money. Shen Xiuqing did such a stupid thing when he was still fuming.

His rage was so uncontrollable, to the extent that he could even kill someone right now.

Lin Yuhan had never seen his dad to be so boiling with rage and cried out again.

Lin Guoan kicked her and scolded, "What else do you know apart from crying? What a waste to raise a worthless creature like you! Conquer Zong Jinghao today if you are capable enough! What's the use of crying your eyes out?"

Lin Guoan was so enraged that he shut Shen Xiuqing and Lin Yuhan out of the house.

Outside of the house.

Lin Xinyan put Zong Jinghao down in the car. Zong Jinghao seemed drunk and was rather unconscious. Since she couldn't drive, she said to herself, "I must ask someone for a favor."

She took out her phone. Since she didn't have a lot of acquaintances in Mainland China, perhaps only He Ruize could help her.

She took out her phone and looked for He Ruize's number. When she was about to call him, her wrist was grabbed by someone. The man who was unconscious just now stared at her, "Who are you calling?" She replied, "I..."

Zong Jinghao had seen the name shown on the screen and seemed to have some evil thoughts in his head. The doctor, He Ruize?

Lin Xinyan was stunned for a while, and instinctively reached out her hand to touch his forehead. All of a sudden, Zong Jinghao grabbed her by her waist, turned over and held her down on the car seat...