

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 64

The whole He family knew about the cancelation of the engagement, including He Ruize, who learned from He Ruilin the reason why Zong Jinghao canceled the engagement.

So after seeing him, he couldn't hide his anger.

Next to him, his elder brother, He Ruixing, sensed his fluctuating mood, so he reached out and patted him on the shoulder, whispering, "Our family has deep roots, otherwise we would have been unable to survive in B City. You're out of the country all year round, and don't know about the situation in China. Although he was the one who calls off the engagement, we should not fall out with him."

He Ruize was not only angry because he backed out, but also because he discovered Lin Xinyan.

Six years ago, in order for Lin Xinyan to get rid of him completely, he took her away from B City and hid her in Country A.

He thought that Lin Xinyan would be able to accept him after a long time, and that six years would be able to cut off the little bit of connection between her and Zong Jinghao.

But it had been six years, and Lin Xinyan still refused to accept him.

Zong Jinghao even called off the marriage with his sister because of her.

How can he stay calm?

“Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you have some damned money?” He Ruize made no secret of his disgust and dissatisfaction toward him.

He Ruize didn't keep his voice down, so Zong Jinghao heard it, and cast his gaze at him. He remembered that this man had been close to Lin Xinyan before.

He flicked the non-existent dust off the collar and said calmly, “What did you say? I didn't catch it.”

He Ruixing hurriedly stepped forward to smooth things over. “He's just complaining, as you're canceling the wedding with Lin. Don't mind him.”

While speaking, He Ruixing tugged He Ruize, telling him to stop talking.

Ignoring his brother, He Ruize was not afraid of Zong Jinghao. “Aren't you afraid of karma for hurting a woman like this?”

He Ruixing's face changed, and he glared at He Ruize. Do we have to become enemies after failing to become in-laws?

What good is it for them to become enemies with the Zongs?

I work so hard for this family, but he never contributed to the family, and still, he comes to make trouble?

At this moment, He Ruixing was disappointed in his selfish younger brother who only thought for himself and did not consider their family.

Zong Jinghao put on a false smile, and said in an intriguing tone, “I'm just afraid that the karma will strike the wrong people.”

He Ruize clenched his fists tightly, looking like he could rush to fight Zong Jinghao if He Ruixing wasn't grabbing him.

“They are all inside. You should go in first. He loves Ruilin who has been separated from us and suffering since childhood. That’s why he spoke so carelessly. Don’t mind him.” He Ruixing smiled apologetically.

Zong Jinghao glanced at him indifferently and walked in.

Zong Qifeng and He Wenhui were sitting on the main sofa in the hall talking.

He Ruilin was sitting next to He Wenhui, with bloodshot eyes, as if she had cried.

Her initially sophisticated make-up was smudged.

Seeing Zong Jinghao coming in, she quickly stood up. “Hao—”

Zong Jinghao didn’t answer her, as he sat on the sofa, and said preemptively, “I’m the one who calls off the engagement, so tell me any demand that you have.”

Zong Qifeng was incensed.

He and He Wenhui spent a long time talking in the house, because he didn’t want to cancel the engagement.

The union of the two families through marriage was a good cooperation for both the Zong family and the He family.

It was a mutually beneficial thing.

“Jinghao, I don’t understand you young people’s relationships. You suddenly call off the engagement. Is it because Lin has made some mistakes?” He Wenhui looked kind, and his tone of speech was neither annoyed nor impatient.

He was calmer than his two sons.

At his age, he had seen all kinds of things, so he could remain calm.

If the He family yelled and accused him, it would be easier for him to handle it. But, things became harder as he was faced with an experienced cunning man like He Wenhui.

Zong Jinghao was not easy to deal with either. Although he had not experienced many things as He Wenhui had, he also went through great storms, and so he said in an imposing manner, "I don't like people lying to me."

Upon hearing his words, He Wenhui felt uneasy. Did Ruilin really make mistakes and he find out?

Zong Jinghao didn't want to dig up the past, and just wanted to solve the immediate matter as soon as possible.

"I'm reckless in this matter. I shouldn't agree to it and then regret it later. After all, I broke the promise first. What compensation do you want? Just tell me. As long as it is something I can afford, I will never be stingy."

"I disagree." Before He Wenhui spoke, He Ruilin could no longer stand it.

She stared at Zong Jinghao. "I am 28 this year, and I have given you the best years of my life. But now you want to abandon me, are you trying to force me to die?"

It was exactly because of this that Zong Jinghao was still treating her well, otherwise, according to his personality; he would have cut off his ties with her after he knew He Ruilin lied to him.

"As I said, I can compensate you for whatever you want." Zong Jinghao knew that it was wrong for him to be like this.

It was just like how He Ruize scolded him—do you think you can do whatever you want just because you're rich?

But now, he had no choice.

“Calm down.” He Ruize walked in and hugged her, who was trembling.

Staring at Zong Jinghao, he asked, “Compensation. What kind of compensation can you give?”

Zong Jinghao looked back at him. “What compensation do you want?”

Their murderous gazes met in the silent confrontation.

With their current family status, asking for money as compensation was a disgraceful behavior, that hurt the friendship between the two families and destroyed the relationship.

If the He family asked for benefits today, its reputation would be stained if it spread out.

“I want your life; will you give it to me?” He Ruilin roared out of control.

Everyone in the house was taken aback.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” He Wenhui scolded her, while actually wanting to see how Zong Jinghao would solve it.

He agreed to the engagement, and now he called it off, so He Wenhui was of course unhappy.

He didn't show it, but it didn't mean that he didn't care about it.

Zong Qifeng's face was gloomy. Initially, he was very happy with He Ruilin, but now he felt dissatisfied.

Although he did not want Zong Jinghao to cancel the engagement, he was still his son.

Yet now, she was actually so ignorant and arrogant.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao was calm and easy, as he stood up, undid the buttons of his suit with his slender fingers, and rolled up his sleeves, revealing his strong arms.

Zong Qifeng yelled nervously, "What are you doing?"

He Ruilin was already stunned. "H-Hao—"

Zong Jinghao bent over to pick up the fruit knife in the fruit bowl and walked toward He Ruilin.

He Ruize was also very scared, as he reached out to hold his sister in his arms, seemingly afraid that Zong Jinghao would hurt his sister.

Zong Jinghao pulled He Ruize away and looked at He Ruilin. "If this is what you want, I will give it to you."

He stooped and put the knife in He Ruilin's hand. Holding her hand, he pressed the knife against his chest.

He Ruilin was scared. She was really scared.

She shook her head desperately. "I-I didn't mean it. I didn't want you to die—"

Zong Jinghao smiled. "I have never owed anyone in my life, except you. If you want, I will give it to you. But from now on, we are even—"

As he spoke, he also exerted force with his hand.

“Ah!”

He Ruilin wanted to let go, but Zong Jinghao’s grip was too strong that she couldn’t let go.

The sharp blade pierced the white shirt and his flesh, causing bright red blood to gush out.

Zong Jinghao’s behavior was beyond everyone’s expectations.

He actually—

So daring!

“It’s not me, it’s not me—” He Ruilin was full of tears.

Zong Jinghao stretched out his other hand to wipe the tears from her face. “That year, I was 14 when I was kidnapped to the mountain. Then I was accidentally rescued by a little girl who was only ten years old. Later I learned that the little girl was an orphan, so I sponsored her to go to school. After graduating from university, she worked with me. One time, I was on a business trip and accidentally got bitten by a snake. She saved me again—”

The look in his eyes and the movements of his fingers were very gentle, as if he was wiping some kind of treasure.

“I failed you. Since you want my life, I will give it to you now. From now on, you and I are even.”