Stealing Your Heart Chapter 92

He Ruilin's hatred burned when she thought about him betraying her.

Were all his love and care for her faked?

Why did he have to betray her?

He Ruilin stood by the door, swaying as she said, "Ruize—"

He Ruize walked over, then realized that she had injuries on her knees. He frowned. "Have you been fighting with others?"

How else would she end up like this?

He Ruilin shook her head and looked at He Ruize. "Ruize, are you faking your love for me?"

"How could it be?" He Ruize really did love her. It was partially his fault when she had gotten lost years back. All these years he had been living with guilt. It was not easy getting her back.

He felt apologetic and heartache towards her.

It had never been fake.

"Hah—" He Ruilin suddenly laughed. In the next second, her smile disappeared, and all that was left was her hysteric voice. "If you really loved me, how could you betray me for a woman?"

"What are you talking about?" He Ruize felt confused. "Let's go in."

He pulled his sister, who seemed to have lost her control. The atmosphere at home had been gloomy ever since his sister's engagement was broken off and He Wenhuai seemed unhappy about it.

If He Wenhuai were to hear her fuss again, he would be furious.

He Ruilin was almost dragged into the house by He Ruize.

"Sit here. I'll go and get the first aid kit. You'll need antiseptic for your knees, or else it would become infected.

He Ruilin did not seem to comprehend his words. She sat motionlessly and her eyes were staring into space without focus.

She had thought that by becoming the daughter of He family, she could be together with Zong Jinghao. She would have a high societal status, a lover that others would be jealous about, and a brother who loved her.

There would be no regrets in her life.

However, it did not happen.

Everything changed. She had a higher societal status, but she did not have Zong Jinghao. Even He Ruize's love for her had to be split and shared with that woman.

Her familial love and romantic love were ruined by Lin Xinyan.

Her hands sunk into the couch and tightened. The veins on the back of her hand were visible. It was obvious she was furious.

He Ruize walked over with the first aid kit and crouched in front of her to clean the wound on her knees. He was afraid that she would be in pain, so he did it as gently as possible. "Ruize." He Ruilin lowered her eyes. "Are you this gentle with Lin Xinyan too?"

He Ruilin was acting unusual today.

"What are you trying to say?" He Ruize put down the antiseptic on his hand. He had to talk to her today.

"Lin, Zong Jinghao isn't the only man in the world. There's no need to hang yourself on this one tree. You're good enough to look for better—"

"Lin Xinyan isn't the only woman in this world too. Why do you have to like her?" He Ruilin interrupted him before he could finish talking.

He Ruize could not find any way to refute her.

Yes, he had forgotten about his own stubbornness as he gave his advice to his sister.

"Ruize, you can betray your own sister for the woman you like. Your love is great."

He Ruize was alert when he heard He Ruilin mentioned about this. "Lin, you've seen her?"

"Yes." He Ruilin did not deny.

He Ruize frowned. "What did you mean by me betraying you?"

Was it related to Lin Xinyan?

"You're asking me?" He Ruilin laughed mockingly. "Don't you know what you have done?"

"I don't. I haven't done anything to harm you." His conscience was clear for his sister.

When he had found out that Zong Jinghao was the man from that night, he did not want Lin Xinyan to know about it out of selfishness. Then he realized that she was his sister, and she liked Zong Jinghao. This secret sunk even lower in his heart.

He said nothing even when he saw that Lin Xinyan's two children had no father.

Now, she criticized him and said that he betrayed her.

He Ruize felt disappointed and upset.

He Ruilin's words broke his heart.

"How could you not have? Tell me, how did Lin Xinyan know that the one who caused the accident six years ago was me?" He Ruilin did not believe in him.

"She— She knows that the accident from six years ago was because of you?" He Ruize was in disbelief. Lin Xinyan had found out about what he did not want her to know.

After all, the one who hurt her was his sister.

Her knowledge about it would affect her relationship with him.

He Ruilin sneered. "Stop pretending to be surprised. It's been six years since this accident. The one who knew about it, excluding the both of us, is dead. It can't be me who told her about this."

He Ruize stiffened, and mumbled, "I didn't tell her."

The fact that Lin Xinyan knew about it made him panic.

Would she be angry at him?

He fell onto the couch.

She was just about to accept him, yet she found out about the accident.

He did not dare to think any further.

He Ruilin looked at his miserable look and slightly furrowed her eyebrows. "Was it really not from you?"

He Ruize laughed bitterly. "Why would I lie to you?"

"Then how did she know about this?" He Ruilin could not understand. After all, not many knew about this. The only witness had died.

The only person who knew about it now was she and He Ruize. If not for He Ruize, and she had not said it out herself, how did Lin Xinyan know about the accident?

"Rest." He Ruize stood up. He needed some silence to clear his mind. What was he going to do when he saw Lin Xinyan?

How was he going to explain this?

"Ruize." He Ruilin hugged him from behind, her face leaning on his back. "Ruize, you're not that young anymore, nor am I a teenager. We're not young anymore. Help me, for us—"

She liked Zong Jinghao, and yet he liked Lin Xinyan. If he marries Lin Xinyan, she would be able to be together with Zong Jinghao.

"How can I help you?" He Ruize laughed bitterly. He could barely help himself. How could he be able to help her? "What I said the last time. Think about it."

Afraid that he would reject her, He Ruilin said hurriedly, "Don't be in a rush to reject me. Think about it, it's impossible to make Lin Xinyan fall in love with you, I'm sure you know that too. The only way is to make love to her, so she'll have to be with you. Women are sensual beings, when her body belongs to you, her heart would feel something for you. And when you marry her, I'd be able to be with Zong Jinghao. My marriage with Zong Jinghao would connect the two families, and dad would be happy. A stone for two birds, why not?"

He Ruize did not say anything. He really loved Lin Xinyan.

It was not a mere two years that he had known her, but ten years. How could he use such dirty tricks to dirty her, to dirty the relationship they had?

"You've seen the situation of our family. You and Ruixing aren't good with business. Dad is old. Why dad had wanted me to marry Zong Jinghao was because he's thinking about He family's future. You really want to see the collapse of our family?" He Ruilin tried to convince him.

"Still a no." He remained stubborn on his rejection.

Although he was a little older than Lin Xinyan, Lin Xinyan was the first woman he ever loved.

He did not want to ruin the good memories.

He Ruilin let go of him and took a step back. She was disappointed with him.

"My happiness and the family's future aren't as important as that woman to you?" Her tone was heavy with questioning. "You enjoyed the benefits of being in this family, yet you have done nothing to contribute back. For so many years you've been abroad doing everything you wanted, and mom and dad have been supporting you. What have you done for them?" He Ruize's body stiffened. What she said was right, he had done nothing.

"Ruize—"