

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 60

What? Lin Xichen was abducted?

Lin Xinyan stood up abruptly. Her movements were too fast, causing her leg to be scratched by the drawer, but she didn't feel any pain.

She was just worried about the safety of her son.

Tension and fear filled her mind. The kid usually looked more mature than the average kids, but he was a kid after all.

She ran out of LEO and got into the car, almost speeding all the way.

When there was a red light on the road, she clutched the steering wheel tightly, wishing to drive past it.

It was already twenty minutes later when she reached the police station.

Lin Xinyan was led to the interrogation room by police officers.

Zong Jinghao and Lin Xichen were sitting opposite each other.

The little one was not afraid of Zong Jinghao's sharp look at all.

"Kiddo, tell me, why would I kidnap you?" Zong Jinghao stared at the little boy who looked very young but very calm at the moment.

Although he framed him, Zong Jinghao admitted that this child was very smart.

He was curious about what his parents were like and how could they give birth to such an excellent child.

Lin Xichen stayed silent, with his hands folding across his chest, while insisting that Zong Jinghao abducted him.

Upon entering the room, Lin Xinyan saw her son, and rushed over to hug him tightly, then she studied him, and asked anxiously, “Did you get hurt?”

Lin Xichen shook his head. “Don’t worry, Mommy, I’m fine—”

“Fine?! You’ve just been abducted; how can you be fine?! Aren’t you very smart usually? Didn’t Mommy tell you that you can’t talk to strangers and that you can’t eat what strangers give you? Why would you still be kidnapped?” Love well, whip well.

This sentence could just be used to describe Lin Xinyan now. She rarely spoke to her son so harshly.

She was really scared by the incident.

Lin Xichen’s eyes were reddish, and he reached out to touch Lin Xinyan’s anxious face. “I’m sorry, Mommy, for making you worry.”

Lin Xinyan’s heart softened, and she hugged her son tightly, with her face deeply buried in his arms. “I’m scolding you. I’m just worried about you.”

Lin Xichen sniffled. “I know.” Then, he looked at the man who was looking at him at the moment. He would do the same if he were to do it again.

At this time, Lin Xinyan had also calmed down. Who is the bastard that dares to abduct my son?

She put down her son and stood up. “Officer—”

Before she could continue, she saw the man sitting at the table with his hands handcuffed. Her heart skipped a beat. Why would he be here?

“You—”

Lin Xinyan felt confused. What exactly had happened?

Zong Jinghao studied Lin Xinyan and the little boy and found that the little boy really looked similar to Lin Xinyan.

Is this her son?

After some calculation, he thought that her kid should be about this age

“He abducted your kid, Madam,” the police officer in charge of this case said to Lin Xinyan.

What?

Zong Jinghao kidnapped my son?

Lin Xinyan seemed to understand something, so she turned to look at her son.

Lin Xichen quickly lowered his head and looked at his feet.

Meanwhile, Chen Hao, the person in charge of a branch in another city in A Nation, rushed over with a lawyer. “Mr. Zong, the lawyer has already talked to the police and this matter will be resolved soon.”

When he received the call, his jaw almost dropped. Kidnap a child?

Does Zong Jinghao have any special hobbies?

But he had been in the head office for many years previously, and as far as he knew, Zong Jinghao wasn't a pedophile.

"Mr. Zong, what's going on? Whose child did you kidnap?" Chen Hao really wanted to know what kind of child could attract Zong Jinghao's attention and even make him abduct him.

Children were innocent, so no one would believe that this child framed the adult and would look for problems in adult.

Children were all naive.

So it was impossible for them to be so calculating.

However, Lin Xichen's mentality was much more mature than the children of the same age and was very smart.

Zong Jinghao raised his chin to ask him to look at Lin Xichen.

Chen Hao followed Zong Jinghao's prompt and looked over. When he saw the little boy standing at the table showing only half of his head, his expression changed.

This kid is really handsome, with his clean fair face, big black and bright eyes, and an erect bearing, looking a little like Zong Jinghao—

When the thought popped into his mind, Chen Hao was shocked. He turned his head to look at Zong Jinghao, perplexed that he actually thought that the kid looked like him.

Now that he thought about it carefully, he didn't think it was possible.

Only two women appeared in Zong Jinghao's life. One was a marriage partner he had never seen before. He heard that they divorced after less than a month of marriage.

The other was Bai Zhuwei, the former secretary of Zong Jinghao, who now known as He Ruilin, the daughter of the He family. Since she faked a car accident six years ago, and lied that she had a miscarriage, Zong Jinghao had long loathed her after he learned the truth.

No matter what, it's impossible that Zong Jinghao has kids.

"Aren't you going to say something?" Zong Jinghao looked at Lin Xinyan, smiling, but at this moment the smile looked fake.

Lin Xichen was afraid that Zong Jinghao would bully Lin Xinyan again, so he took her by the hand and stood in front of her to protect her, looking very manly.

Lin Xinyan was moved, yet she sighed helplessly, and patted him on the shoulder. "Be good and wait for me here."

Lin Xinyan was about to go out when the lawyer had resolved the matter, and the officer said that Zong Jinghao could leave.

Lin Xinyan didn't want to assess blame for this matter either.

After all, it wasn't a real 'abduction'.

Zong Jinghao rubbed his wrist. He was handcuffed for the first time in his life, and it was because he was 'framed' by a child.

Lin Xinyan led Lin Xichen out of the police station and couldn't help but squat down and ask him, "Why did you do this? Can a good boy lie?"

Lin Xichen pursed his lips. He was quite stubborn, like Lin Xinyan.

“Say something!” Lin Xinyan frowned. When did this kid learn to lie?

And it was too big a lie that they had to go to the police station.

Lin Xinyan gasped in anger, but she didn't have the heart to raise her hand at him. “Are you going to piss me off?”

Lin Xichen clenched his hands tightly and suddenly shouted, “He is a rascal, why can't I get the police to catch him?”

Lin Xinyan was taken aback. W-What is he talking about?

Lin Xichen's domineering little hand then wiped Lin Xinyan's mouth. “I don't want him to kiss you. He is a bad guy, a robber, and a bastard. He bullies Mommy, so I'm going to teach him a lesson!”

When Zong Jinghao walked out of the police station, he heard a series of Lin Xichen's comments about him.

It was the first time he heard someone scold him so smoothly.

“Wait for me in the car.” Zong Jinghao walked down the steps. “Kiddo.”

Lin Xinyan hugged her son in her arms and looked at Zong Jinghao vigilantly. “He is still a kid, and you are fine, so just forgive him.”

Zong Jinghao chuckled. “This kid gave me the surprise of my life, and yet you want me to overlook it?”

Lin Xinyan instinctively took a step back, as she just wanted to stay away from this man. “What do you want?”

Looking angry, Lin Xichen glared at Zong Jinghao so hard that he wanted to glare him to death.

Zong Jinghao was not angry. He took two steps closer and stretched out his hand to pinch Lin Xichen's face and tease him.

Lin Xichen turned his face, so his hand missed his face and stayed in mid-air for a while. He then retracted his hand naturally with his fingers gliding over Lin Xinyan's cheek, while he teased, "You will pay for what he did."