

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 161

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan's eyelashes batted slightly, and soon, she slowly opened her eyes.

Everything that greeted her was unfamiliar to her, so she sat up abruptly. The room was small and plainly furnished, with a layout looking like a two-story building in a rural area.

Why am I here?

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat. Someone sent her a text that mentioned Lin Xichen and Lin Ruixi. She was afraid that the person would harm her children, so she took the initiative to contact the text sender.

The person asked her to meet in a rental house...

"This drug can destroy the nerves in the human brain. After injection, it will cause hallucinations and confusion in memory."

She suddenly heard a male voice and turned to look at the source of the voice. Through the curtains, she vaguely saw two figures standing on the balcony. Judging from their height and voice, they should both be men.

She tightly held the bedsheets under her body. Who are they? What are they trying to do?

Standing on the balcony on the second floor was a doctor in a white coat. He was the one talking just now.

He Ruize looked distantly at the hillside not far away, seemingly hesitating.

Noticing his hesitation, the doctor said, "If you want her to forget the past, you have no other choice."

He Ruize was silent for a moment, as if he had made a decision, before he said, "Okay, give her the injection."

This voice...

Then the two men moved and opened the balcony door to enter the room.

Having no time to think about it, Lin Xinyan lay down closing her eyes, and pretended to be asleep.

While her hands under the blanket kept shaking.

They were talking about drug injection. Is it for me?

After the injection, I will have memory confusion and even forget my past?

No, no, I must not lose my memory.

She felt someone was rubbing alcohol on the skin on her arm—

Her fear grew deeper. Suddenly, she opened her eyes, and a complicated yet familiar face came into view.

He Ruize.

Isn't he in jail?

Why is he here?

She had too many questions, but she couldn't ask.

She now had to make sure that she wouldn't get the injection.

He Ruize didn't expect that she would wake up suddenly, so he didn't know what to do.

"Yan—"

She glanced at the man standing by the bed with a syringe in his hand, as she clasped her hands tightly, looking at them in horror. "Who are you?"

He Ruize was taken aback for a moment. "Yan, it's me."

"Y-You know me?" Lin Xinyan curled up on the bed, looking obviously defensive.

He Ruize looked at the doctor inquisitively, seemingly asking him what was going on.

Why would Lin Xinyan show signs of memory loss even before his drug is injected?

The doctor didn't know what was going on either. "I have to examine her first to find out what is wrong."

He Ruize bent down and looked at Lin Xinyan. "Don't you remember me?"

Lin Xin said in panic, "W-Who are you? Do you know me?"

"Of course, I know you. You always call me brother. Don't you remember?"

Lin Xinyan pretended not to remember and shook her head. "I don't remember."

He Ruize reached out to smooth her messy hair. "Don't be afraid. I am your family. You got hurt. Can you let this doctor take a look?"

Lin Xinyan turned her head sideways to dodge his hand, obviously resisting his touch.

He Ruize's hand stopped midair, while he continued to persuade, "Yan, I'm your family, why don't you let me touch you? You listened to me the most before. Be good, and let the doctor take a look at your injury."

He put his hand on her head and smoothed her hair.

Lin Xinyan only felt horrified.

She couldn't stop trembling. "A-Are you really my family?"

"Yes," He Ruize answered in an affirmative tone.

Lin Xinyan thought for a moment, with her eyes as innocent and clear as an elk's. She let her guard down a little. "Make it quick, then."

Seeing her agreeing to it, He Ruize smiled. "It will be done really quick." He held Lin Xinyan's arm. "Be good, and lie down, so that it's easier for the doctor to check it."

He shot the doctor a look. Regardless of whether Lin Xinyan lost her memory or not, he would inject her with this drug just in case.

After Lin Xinyan lay down, the doctor tried to give her the injection while checking her. But, Lin Xinyan responded quickly and pushed the doctor away. "I don't want a shot."

The syringe fell to the ground and rolled to He Ruize's feet. He looked at Lin Xinyan. "You are sick. How can you get better without a shot?"

Lin Xinyan turned over and got out of bed, distancing herself from them, and insisting on not getting an injection. “I don’t want a shot. It hurts. I don’t want any shots.”

“Yan—”

“I don’t want it.” She stepped on the chilly ground barefoot, hiding in the corner shivering. “I don’t want a shot.”

She was too emotional, so it was impossible to make her listen, so they could only get tough with her.

The doctor looked at He Ruize. “You’ll hold her?”

He Ruize stooped to pick up the syringe on the ground, put it in his hand, and looked at it. “Can a person lose his memory for no reason?”

He didn’t know whether Lin Xinyan’s memory loss was true or not.

The doctor pondered for a moment. “People may lose memory when they suffer from emotional shock. I had a patient, who was a student with excellent grades from elementary school to high school. Everyone said that he would be admitted to Tsinghua or Peking University in the future. But he didn’t even get accepted by ordinary universities. It seemed that he couldn’t accept this fact, so he went crazy.”

Then, he looked at He Ruize. “You are also a psychiatrist. You should know that there’s a limit to human tolerance. If something is rather shocking to her, she will suffer from amnesia. But this situation is not stable, as her memory may not recover for the rest of her life, or it may recover in a few days.”

“I see. You may leave today. I will call you if there’s anything.” He Ruize handed him the syringe.

Taking it, the doctor hesitated and asked, "Are you sure you won't give her the injection?"

He Ruize hesitated for a while and nodded.

The doctor put the syringe into the medicine box. "Okay then, I'll leave first. Just call me if you need me."

"Okay."

Lastly, the doctor glanced at Lin Xinyan who was hiding in the corner, before he closed the door of the room.

Lin Xinyan's heart suddenly skipped a beat. As the door closed, she became more vigilant.

"Look, the doctor has left. There'll be no shot." When He Ruize spoke, he walked gently toward her.

"D-Don't come here." Lin Xinyan was in a panic.

She had too many questions. Why am I here? Why is He Ruize here?

Could this be a conspiracy between him and He Ruilin?

She met He Ruilin in the rental house.

She still remembered how surprised she was when she saw He Ruilin.

"Do you find it weird to see me, and that I know what happened to you before?"

She was confident in everything she said and did.

Whereas Lin Xinyan panicked, as she looked at her and asked, “How do you know things about me so clearly?”

What role did He Ruilin play in the incident six years ago?

“Haha—” He Ruilin laughed. “How do I know? Because I was the one paying for your body.”

Her sinister laughter was especially terrifying in the dim rental house.

Lin Xinyan fell into despair. It was He Ruilin who gave me money that night.

So, who was the man that night?