

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 597

Feeling thirsty, Lin Xinyan went downstairs to pour herself a glass of water. When she saw Aunt Wang sitting there and crying, she thought that Aunt Wang was still not used to her new job. Hence, she grabbed a piece of tissue paper and passed it to Aunt Wang. "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Aunt Wang quickly tidied the items while saying, "I'm fine."

Yet, it was evident that she was not fine. Passing the piece of tissue paper to her again, Lin Xinyan urged, "Wipe your tears."

Standing there, Aunt Wang grabbed the tissue paper and dried her tears that were streaming down her cheeks.

Pouring out two glasses of water, Lin Xinyan handed one of them to her. "Can you tell me why you're crying? If there's anything that you still can't get used to, you can always tell me."

"No, I'm happy here." Her head drooped. "I just miss my son."

Noticing that she was clutching a pencil case, Lin Xinyan understood how Aunt Wang was feeling. After all, she knew how it felt to be a mother, missing her children. *Earlier, Aunt Wang mentioned that her ex-husband, whom she has divorced, has custody over her son. Even so, as his mother, she has the right to visit him.* "If you miss him, you can visit him. If your ex-husband refuses to allow your visit, I can hire a lawyer for you."

As a mother, Lin Xinyan understood Aunt Wang's emotions. Pitying her, she desired to offer her help in any way possible.

“There’s no need for that.” Although she had the right to visit her son, she only had the chance to do so once a month. It was not a lot, but she did not want to trouble others either.

“It’s already past noon. Are you hungry?” asked Aunt Wang after calming down.

Gulping down the glass of water, Lin Xinyan soon placed it down. “You can cook now.”

She would probably be hungry by the time Aunt Wang finished cooking.

Usually, Aunt Yu was responsible for the meals. However, Aunt Wang offered, “I’ll cook lunch today to let Aunt Yu rest for a while.”

She had already gotten used to her new job here. Everyone was nice to interact with and Aunt Yu took very good care of her.

Lin Xinyan agreed.

As she could not fall asleep anymore, she planned to chat with Qin Ya in her room. Before she left, she reminded Aunt Wang again, “Tell me if you need any help.”

She had no alternative motives— all she wanted to do was simply help Aunt Wang.

Aunt Wang replied, “Okay. Thank you!”

“You’re welcome,” uttered Lin Xinyan with a smile before turning around and heading to Qin Ya’s room.

On the other side, the two men who left the club got into the car. Shen Peichuan, who was driving the car, stopped at the entrance of Wanyue Group.

His sharp eyes spotting the car parked at the entrance, Shen Peichuan remarked, "Isn't this Bai Yinning's car?"

Zong Jinghao glanced over too. Indeed, Bai Yinning's car was parked outside the building.

"Why is he here?" Resting his arm against the car window, an intrigued expression crossed his face.

After all, Bai Yinning knew clearer than anyone else how unwelcome he was here. Yet, he still came, blatantly looking for trouble. It was quite rare of him to act as such.

Zong Jinghao had initially planned to enter the building. However, upon discovering that Bai Yinning was there too, he called Guan Jing and told him to drive out.

Peering at Zong Jinghao, Shen Peichuan laughed and exclaimed, "Don't be so petty! Since he's here, just send him a wedding invitation. Let him attend your wedding so that he can give up on any lingering thoughts that he has."

Zong Jinghao ignored him.

Guan Jing parked his car behind Shen Peichuan's. Upon alighting the car, he passed the keys to Zong Jinghao. "A certain Mr. Bai has come to visit you. He's been waiting for two hours."

Grabbing the keys, Zong Jinghao uttered dismissively, "Just tell him that I'm not there."

With that, he got into the other car, started the engine, and left.

"Isn't your boss rather petty?" Glancing at the car that was currently speeding away, Shen Peichuan chuckled and asked Guan Jing.

Guan Jing shot him a knowing glance. *You know him better than me.* "Why are you asking me that question? Are you serious?"

*Both of you are so close that you'll probably be able to sleep on the same bed. Don't you understand Zong Jinghao's temper better than I do?*

Yet, he did not articulate his thoughts. Waving his hand dismissively, he announced, "I'm leaving." After all, he was a busy man.

Shen Peichuan did not waste any more time either. While driving back to the club, he received a video from his subordinate.

He had been ordering his men to follow Gu Bei. Today, he even instructed them to record his every action.

The video that his subordinate sent featured Number Four, who worked for Gu Bei. Satisfied with the video's high quality, he messaged his subordinate, telling him that he did not need to monitor Gu Bei anymore.

There was a low chance of success if he intended to defeat Gu Bei through the previous cases. Furthermore, it was difficult to find evidence for them. Hence, he could only use the recent cases to take Gu Bei down.

*This video is sufficient, in proving that he was the mastermind behind the murder.*

However, his father simply wielded too much authority. Even if the truth got exposed, he had the power to suppress it. For now, all Shen Peichuan could do was to wait for the right timing and continue digging out his recent crimes.

Once the perfect opportunity arose, they would act.

Shen Peichuan had just arrived at the police station when Captain Song's subordinate, Wang, informed that Captain Song wanted to meet him.

Putting his work aside temporarily, he immediately headed to Captain Song's office and knocked on the door.

A voice allowing him to enter rang out from inside. When Shen Peichuan pushed the door open and walked in, he saw that Captain Song was still on the phone. He gestured for Shen Peichuan to remain silent and take a seat first.

Shen Peichuan sat on a couch in the lounge area.

After a while, Captain Song finished his call. He placed the phone down, walked over, and asked, "Are you free in the afternoon?"

Shen Peichuan nodded. "Yes. Why? Do you want me to treat you to a meal?"

Captain Song waved his hands dismissively and offered generously, "I'll treat you."

"Sure, then." Naturally, he would be happy that someone was treating him to a meal.

Taking his cap off, Captain Song stretched his body. "Where's your girlfriend? Bring her along and let's head to my house today."

Shen Peichuan thought that Captain Song was celebrating too early in advance. *Girlfriend? I don't even have one yet.*

"Well, I'll probably be going alone," relayed Shen Peichuan with a chuckle.

Captain Song immediately ordered, "No, there must be two of you attending. I'll leave first. Come later with your girlfriend. It's not your first time coming to my house either, so you know my address. Don't be late!"

Before Shen Peichuan could come up with an excuse to refuse the offer, Captain Song grabbed his cap and left.

Shen Peichuan was rendered speechless.

*He's putting me in such a tight spot!*

Scratching his head, he found that he was now placed in a massive dilemma. Not only was Captain Song tremendously helpful in his career, rather, but he had also taken special care of him. Hence, he must not have shown disrespect to Captain Song by rejecting his offer.

After much deliberation, he found that he could only ask Sang Yu to do him this favor.

He glanced at the clock. There was still time, so he did not directly look for Sang Yu. Instead, he instructed a female subordinate to find her.

That previous incident still left him with lingering unease. If it were not for Captain Song, he would never have looked for Sang Yu no matter what the circumstance.

Seeing what had happened the previous time, all of his colleagues were certain that Sang Yu was his girlfriend. After all, they kissed in front of everyone, which almost proved that they were dating.

Furthermore, everyone was well aware of Shen Peichuan's character. He was not a frivolous playboy, so he would only do something like that to his girlfriend.

Similarly, Sang Yu did not dare to look for Shen Peichuan so casually anymore, afraid that she would cause him unnecessary trouble.

Truthfully, she had taken a liking to Shen Peichuan. As a righteous, mature, and calm man, he emanated a unique charisma. For a girl like her, who came from such a family, he gave her a sense of security.

Now that he suddenly asked for someone to look for her, Sang Yu followed without any hesitation.

The female subordinate brought Sang Yu to the police station. It was only when she was walking to Shen Peichuan's office that she remembered to ask, "Why is he looking for me?"

Glancing at her, the female subordinate replied with a smile, "I don't know the reason either. Ask him yourself when you enter his office."

Soon, they arrived at Shen Peichuan's office. She left Sang Yu there and relayed forth, "He's right inside. Head in yourself. I'll take my leave first."

With that, she turned around and left, leaving Sang Yu standing at the entrance.

After some hesitation, she knocked on the door, which was quickly opened from within.