

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 154

The night turned colorful under the illumination of colorful neon lights, while the scenery quickly passed through the car window, leaving no trace behind.

Soon Zong Jinghao stopped his car at the detention center.

Shen Peichuan knew that he was coming over, so he arranged for someone to wait for him at the door. When he got out of the car, someone greeted him immediately. "Chief Shen is in the morgue."

Zong Jinghao nodded his head, motioning him to show the way.

The morgue was generally located in a remote area. They walked through several corridors before reaching a door. When the door was pushed open, a cold breeze came rushing out. In order to prevent the corpse from rotting and emitting odor, a 24-hour air-circulating cooling system was installed in the morgue.

A drop in temperature could be clearly felt upon passing through the door.

Zong Jinghao's face was expressionless, as this place didn't cause him to have any emotional fluctuations.

When he came in, the medical examiner had just covered Shen Xiuqing's body, and there was a scalpel for the autopsy on a table next to him. Obviously, he was done with the autopsy.

Shen Peichuan walked over with the results of the autopsy. "It is certain that she committed suicide and that suicide was premeditated."

Shen Peichuan looked at the autopsy report and explained in detail, "She took one medication. After the incident in LEO, she took another medication when she was brought back to the detention center. The two medications interact with each other and could be fatal. Obviously, she knew it, so she took the two medications one after the other."

"You have only this information?" Zong Jinghao was not satisfied with this answer. It was not enough for him.

"Shen Xiuqing met someone before going out."

Zong Jinghao had a guess. "Who is it?"

"He Ruilin. From the surveillance, I saw that He Ruilin had met her two days ago and paid someone to release her." When speaking, Shen Peichuan looked at Zong Jinghao cautiously. After all, he knew his past relationship with He Ruilin. "I had the surveillance at the time, would you like to see it? Although she was wearing a mask at the time, it was her after we did some technical analysis."

It turned out to be what he expected.

In the past, he thought that He Ruilin targeted Lin Xinyan only because Lin Xinyan married him.

Only now did he understand that He Ruilin's hatred for Lin Xinyan was more than just the fact that she married him.

It was because of what happened six years ago.

Under the cold air, his face tensed up like a wax figure, looking gloomy and terrifying.

"Do you have any clues about her whereabouts?" He was now almost certain that Lin Xinyan's disappearance was directly related to her.

“I got someone to monitor her after I found out the results, but we haven’t found her yet,” Shen Peichuan said.

“Find her immediately!” He clenched his fists tightly. “I underestimated her character.”

Shen Peichuan looked at his gloomy expression and gasped. “I will immediately send more of my men out.”

Shen Peichuan called his subordinates and ramped up efforts to find out He Ruilin’s whereabouts.

“Don’t be too anxious. The He family lives in this city. We’ll get her sooner or later,” Shen Peichuan said.

Zong Jinghao’s Adam’s apple bobbed up and down. “Lin Xinyan is missing.”

“What?” Shen Peichuan was confused. “Wasn’t she still here during the day?”

“I can’t reach her at night.” His voice was erratic and light, as if it would disperse as soon as the wind blew.

Being attentive as he was as a detective, Shen Peichuan immediately thought of the crux of the matter. “Does it have something to do with He Ruilin?”

Isn’t it obvious?

Zong Jinghao glanced at Shen Xiuqing, who was covered with white cloth. “What do you think she died for?”

Shen Peichuan thought for a moment. “Could it be a trick to buy time?”

Shen Xiuqing’s death was used to befuddle their minds and buy time. By the time they figured out the situation, Lin Xinyan had already been taken away by them.

Their ultimate target was Lin Xinyan.

Shen Xiuqing was simply a dead piece.

Shen Xiuqing was sentenced to life imprisonment, so even if she did not die, she would have to live in it for the rest of her life, having her freedom being restricted.

She should be willing to do it if she was given enough benefits.

But she was dead. What is the use of the benefits?

Shen Peichuan couldn't figure this out.

“Let's talk outside.” Having stayed there for a long time, Shen Peichuan felt cold now.

The lights in the detention center were all off, so it was dark and inexplicably gruesome.

Back in the building, Shen Peichuan opened the door of the office and asked, “Would you like something to drink?”

Ignoring him, Zong Jinghao slumped on the sofa, and said with a gloomy voice, “Hurry up and find her.”

Shen Peichuan clearly noticed that he was in a very bad mood, as if he was suppressing something, and might explode at any time. Thus, he didn't dare to refute him at all, and took out his phone to call his subordinates again.

The person over there picked up his call, and quickly said, “I was about to call you. There is a lead. He Ruilin appeared at Soulmate Bar, and I am searching for her here.”

“Got it.” Shen Peichuan hung up the phone, looked at Zong Jinghao, and said, “There’s a lead. She’s at Soulmate Bar.”

Zong Jinghao stood up instantly and walked out without a word.

Shen Peichuan followed. After taking two steps, he ran back to take the thermos cup on the table, and quickly followed Zong Jinghao, while taking two sips of tea.

Soulmate Bar was lively at this hour, as the evening show had just begun.

Because of the investigation, those who came to have fun were all called into the hall by the police officers, and made to line up, so that the officers could check and inquire with them one by one.

By the time they came, He Ruilin had already left, leaving almost no trace, as she only had a drink at a booth.

Then, she answered a call and went out. The lead was again exhausted at Soulmate Bar.

When Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan arrived, they were already done with the inspection.

“She just came here to drink, and then went out after answering a phone call. We have already checked the nearby surveillance to see if we could find her again.”

Shen Peichuan looked carefully at the man standing in the dark.

There was a chill all over him, making others want to step back involuntarily.

Suddenly, Zong Jinghao turned around and walked quickly towards the door. Shen Peichuan quickly followed. “Where are you going?”

Without saying a word, Zong Jinghao got in the car, while Shen Peichuan instructed his subordinates, "Continue to investigate and find her as quickly as possible."

Then, he also got into Zong Jinghao's car.

They were in the city, and yet Zong Jinghao drove at a speed of 110. Fortunately, there were not many cars on the road at this time. Otherwise, there would be a car accident.

Shen Peichuan grabbed his seat belt and watched Zong Jinghao secretly. He had never seen him in such a panicked and reckless state.

"You care a lot about Ms. Lin, don't you?" Shen Peichuan asked tentatively.

He knew he liked Lin Xinyan, but he didn't expect Lin Xinyan to have such a deep influence on him.

Zong Jinghao took over Wanyue when he was 20 years old. He had long developed the ability to take the rough with the smooth. In the past ten years, he had been through many storms without blinking an eye.

But today, Shen Peichuan saw anxiety and panic on Zong Jinghao's face.

Zong Jinghao looked straight ahead, as his face tensed up with blue veins standing out.

He cared about her very much.

Not only that, he liked that woman.

Soon he stopped the car. Shen Peichuan saw clearly where he was heading—