

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 395

Whoever that was, his connections ran deep. He would have to be someone with many men working under him.

There was only one person who could have facilitated He Ruize's escape from jail.

Zong Jinghao's eyes narrowed into slits. He could already guess who that was, but...

He shut his eyes, trying to calm himself down before walking into the police station. He had to see her first. He had to know, at the very least, that she was perfectly fine, that she wasn't scared to death.

Shen Peichuan followed after him. "We might not be able to see her today."

He hadn't been able to interfere in the case at all.

Zong Jinghao stopped dead in his tracks. "Who's in charge of Xinyan's case?"

Before he could finish speaking, Captain Chen had walked over to him.

He didn't seem surprised to see Zong Jinghao at the police station. "Mr. Zong, you won't be able to see her now. If you want to see her, you'll need to visit the Wen family."

Shen Peichuan's eyes widened. Beside him, Su Zhan looked flabbergasted.

*Did this whole thing have something to do with the Wen family?*

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips and tried to force down his rising panic.

Whoever set this up had done a really good job of it. It would be extremely difficult for them to get the police station to release Lin Xinyan now.

“The both of you should go and investigate...” Zong Jinghao’s voice trailed off. It would be too late for him to send Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan back to the bar to conduct their own investigations. Since this whole thing was a setup, the person behind it would have ensured that all the evidence incriminated Lin Xinyan.

His chest rose and fell in uneven breaths. “Try and get them to let us see Xinyan.”

With that, he turned and went back to his car.

The more they delayed getting her out of there, the more dangerous it would be for Lin Xinyan.

He had to go and meet Wen Qing immediately.

As he watched Zong Jinghao speed off in his car, Su Zhan was confused as to how Wen Qing was involved in this whole situation.

After all, Wen Qing and Zong Jinghao were on good terms with each other.

Su Zhan had no idea what was going on, but Shen Peichuan knew. The last time Zong Jinghao asked him to investigate Wen Qing’s movements, he had mentioned that Wen Qing knew about the relationship between Lin Xinyan and Cheng Yuxiu.

Wen Qing hated Cheng Yuxiu with every fiber of his being.

The closer Lin Xinyan got to her, the more unhappy Wen Qing would be. However, no matter how unhappy he was, would he really have done this to Lin Xinyan?

Something was amiss here, and he didn't know what.

Zong Jinghao's car screeched to a halt in front of the Wen family home. He got out of the car and walked through the gates, which were already open in anticipation of his arrival.

Wen Qing and Chen Qing were playing chess in the living room. Chen Shihan sat next to them, chatting happily.

Zong Jinghao walked into the battlefield armed only with his wits, but his aura was enough to send his enemies running away in fear. The three people in the living turned to look at him as though his presence was a net that captured all their attention. Ignoring Li Jing, who said hello to him, he made his way over to Wen Qing.

"You're here..."

Before Wen Qing could finish speaking, Zong Jinghao interrupted him. "What do you want?"

Wen Qing gazed placidly at Zong Jinghao, whose face was steely with rage. "I'm your uncle."

He didn't want Lin Xinyan's life. All he wanted to do was see how important that woman was to Zong Jinghao.

*Has he forgotten about Wen Xian because of this woman?*

The tension in the room reached a freezing point. Li Jing tried to counsel him. "Jinghao, don't blame your uncle. He's doing this for your own good..."

“What do you want?” Zong Jinghao asked again.

Wen Qing was starting to feel a little angry. He hadn't expected Zong Jinghao to get so worked up over this.

*Is that woman really so important to him?*

*For the sake of that woman, he would accept Cheng Yuxiu into his life and forget how Wen Xian died?*

The more he thought about it, the angrier Wen Qing got. His muscles were so tensed that they reminded one of ice in the winter—cold and rock solid.

“Alright, alright!” Wen Qing snapped. “She doesn't suit you at all! If you agree to divorce her and take Shihan as your wife, I'll let Lin Xinyan go.”

Zong Jinghao's eyes were bloodshot like a vampire's. “And if I don't agree to those terms?”

“She has pulled the wool over your eyes! Even if I sacrifice the entire Wen family, I must let you know what kind of person she is!”

He looked at Zong Jinghao. “Back then, I adored your mother, and now I'm lavishing that same amount of care on you. Aside from giving you children, what has that woman ever done for you? She's ganging up with that wretched Cheng Yuxiu for God knows what!”

Wen Qing had no reason to hide what he knew from Zong Jinghao any longer.

“Tea Silk is the ancestral business of the Cheng family. That woman picked it up from Cheng Yuxiu, and now she wants to start her own business with it? What kind of awkward position do you think you'll end up in?”