

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 399

Shen Peichuan knew things would be difficult. However, he also knew that Zong Jinghao would not let this go so easily.

“Don’t worry about it,” Shen Peichuan said. He did not know what to say to make her feel better.

Lin Xinyan turned and stared at the fleeting scene passing by briskly outside the window. Her head was all over the place as she thought about Zong Jinghao and what the future held for them.

“Xinyan, I’m not sure if I should tell you this, but I think you shouldn’t get too close to Cheng Yuxiu.” Shen Peichuan broke the silence.

This was probably the reason why Wen Qing was infuriated.

Shen Peichuan did not understand. Lin Xinyan was streetwise; she would not do something that would put Zong Jinghao in a tight spot. But the reality was that Zong Jinghao was now on the verge of getting on Wen Qing’s bad side.

Lin Xinyan knew what he was thinking, but she did not explain herself because she had promised Cheng Yuxiu not to say a word.

“Is it really painful?” Shen Peichuan was getting stressed out when he realized that her whole body was wet in sweat.

She looked at his worried face and shook her head lightly. Although the pain was excruciating, it came in waves. At times it was still bearable.

They reached the hospital in no time. Shen Peichuan rushed her into the hospital without losing a moment. He carried her to the ER, and the doctors requested him to leave after he placed her on a hospital bed.

It wasn't until he placed her on the bed that he realized his hands were all wet. He looked at his hands and was confounded. There was blood all over—it was not sweat.

He turned around and looked at Lin Xinyan and saw her lower body drenched in blood.

What... What is going on...

The doctor and nurses busied themselves around Lin Xinyan, getting ready for surgery. "Please wait outside," the doctor told Shen Peichuan as he stood there, stupefied.

Captain Chen pulled him out of the ER, and they were met with Su Zhan, who ran into the hospital after parking the car.

"Don't talk to me," Shen Peichuan said to Su Zhan before the latter could say anything. He needed to think. *Why is she bleeding?*

He crouched at the corner, staring at the bloodstain in his hands. He swallowed hard, and his breathing became rapid. Shen Peichuan had never had a girlfriend. But he knew there was only one reason why a woman would bleed like this.

Just as he was trying to process what just happened, his phone rang.

It was Zong Jinghao.

Shen Peichuan did not have the courage to pick up his call.

His uncertain eyes wandered around before he finally took the call. “We’re at the hospital.”

“What?” Zong Jinghao questioned instantly.

“Xinyan is not feeling well,” he replied curtly.

“Which hospital?” the voice on the other side asked curtly.

Shen Peichuan’s shoulders tensed as he struggled to mumble something over the phone. “I’m sorry,” he muttered in a hoarse and shaky voice.

“I’m so sorry,” Shen Peichuan repeated as he crossed his arms above his knees and dropped his head low.

Guilt ate him up, and he kept apologizing to Zong Jinghao. He felt as if he had let the man down—he felt that he should have done more to keep her safe.

“Which hospital is it?”

Zong Jinghao was growing impatient.

From a distance, Su Zhan realized something was wrong with Shen Peichuan. He came over, picked up the phone Shen Peichuan had dropped beside his feet, and updated Zong Jinghao on their whereabouts.

“What’s wrong with you? Is her condition that bad?” Su Zhan asked after ending the call.

Shen Peichuan clenched his fists and said, “Don’t talk to me, I need to calm down.”

Su Zhan raised his brows and stuffed Shen Peichuan’s phone back into his pocket and stood near another corner.

It was not long before a familiar face appeared at the hospital, and the whole atmosphere chilled. Zong Jinghao surveyed everyone as anger blazed in his dark eyes. He located Su Zhan and strode down the corridor towards him.

By passers warily stood aside and distanced themselves from Zong Jinghao.

Su Zhan felt someone staring him down and looked up.

“What’s happening?” Zong Jinghao interrogated.

Shen Peichuan recognized his voice immediately, but he did not move a muscle.

He continued looking at the ground until he saw a pair of shiny leather shoes appear before his gaze.