

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 465

There was a file in it.

Untangling it, Lin Xinyan found two envelopes inside it. One of them had the words "To Wen Qing" written on it, where the other one did not have an addressee. She had been considerably calm when she opened the safe box, but the moment the letters appeared before her eyes, she instantly knitted her brows, and her body started shaking.

The first letter was clearly written by Wen Xian.

Suppressing her emotions, she took out another document. It was JK's shareholder agreement.

Lin Xinyan had never heard of this corporation, but based on the agreement, she could tell it did not have many major shareholders.

All of a sudden, something dropped out of the folder.

Looking down, there was an exquisite, hollowed pendant lying near her feet, so she squatted down to pick it up. Lin Xinyan noticed a compartment in the pendant, and she stuck her fingernail into the ledge and opened it up. There was a photo inside it. Though it was tiny, she could see the faces of the people very clearly. The woman in the photo had long straight hair and distinctive facial features.

Though Lin Xinyan bore a resemblance to this woman, she actually looked more like the man beside her in the photo.

He was charming and looked like a docile gentleman, yet at the same time, he exuded masculinity. One might be easily tricked into believing he was just a gorgeous, elegant man if he or she did not look closely into his deep, dark eyes.

This was the man who won Wen Xian's heart.

Seeing them in the photo, Lin Xinyan felt a little emotional, but it was not exactly an intense feeling. After all, she had not met them in person before.

At this point, she realized both the pendant and her necklace were of the same material. They were a set of accessories. The pendant was custom-made to fit into the necklace.

Lin Xinyan then put everything into the folder, placed it in the safe box, and opened the unaddressed envelope. Inside the envelope, she took out a beautifully handwritten letter.

Dear Xinyan, I don't know if you'll get a chance to read this letter. A part of me hopes you don't, yet at the same time, another part of me wishes you do.

At least now you know who I am and who your father is. The only reason I don't want you to read this letter is I hope you'll live a happy and normal life and not be bothered by your past.

How I wish I could watch you grow. Would you look like me or him? But more importantly, I want you to lead a safe and healthy life.

The items in the folder are our gifts for you. If you encounter any difficulties, look for the man named Shao Yun. He can help you and will protect you.

You must be going through a hardship at this point in life. Otherwise, Zijin wouldn't have told you about the letter.

You might hear all sorts of rumors about your father, but I want you to know that he's a good man.

I'm your mom, and your father is Zhuang Ziyi, but not many people know about his identity. But I want you to know this, and that's all that matters.

Once again, we're sorry we couldn't stay by your side to take care of you, but this doesn't mean we don't love you. We love you very much.

You're a gift from God to me. Your father and I were overjoyed when you arrived. You're our child, and you represent a part of us in this world.

*May you live a blissful life and be surrounded by happiness wherever you go.
Love, Wen Xian.*

A tear droplet landed on the letter. Lin Xinyan wasn't upset nor angry, and it was also not because she hated them.

Somehow, she just could not control her tears anymore.

"Are you there, Ms. Lin?" The manager asked since she had been in the room for quite some time.

She immediately wiped off the tears on her face and replied, "Yes. I'll come out in a minute."

She put everything back into the folder and locked the safe box. With the folder in her arms, she spoke to the bodyguard in a calm voice, "Let's go."

The manager walked her out of the room. "Do give us a call shall you need any help."

Lin Xinyan turned around and glared at him. "No one should know I'm here today."

"Yes, Ms. Lin. Your privacy is our priority." The manager responded with a grin.

She nodded gently. The bodyguard opened the door for her, and she got into the car.

She rested her chin on the window and gazed at the views outside. "Do you know how should you answer if someone asks you where did I go today?"

The subordinate who was driving, took a glance at her from the rear window. He knew what she meant, but he did not know what to say.

"What should I say?"

"If someone asks about me, tell them I went shopping." Her eyes were still glued to the bright sunny sky even though her thoughts remained as gloomy as yesterday's weather.

She lowered her eyes and looked at the things in her hands. After a moment of hesitation, she instructed the bodyguard to send her to the Wen family.

She wanted to know more about Cheng Yuxiu from Wen Qing personally.

She needed to know what had happened.

The bodyguard was a little worried, "Should we inform Mr. Zong?"

Lin Xinyan raised her brows and acted as if she was mad at him. "Haven't I made myself clear?"

The subordinate immediately defended himself. "I'm just afraid it'll be difficult for me to explain myself if you get into any danger."

"Don't worry. He won't do anything to me." She tried to stay calm, but deep in her heart, she actually felt uneasy.

Her identity as Wen Xian's daughter had caused her a lot of troubles. If Wen Qing was truly the culprit behind Cheng Yuxiu's death, she had no idea how should she face Zong Jinghao in the future.

Very soon, Lin Xinyan arrived at the heavily guarded neighborhood. Since she was not able to enter the residential area, she called Li Zhan to see if he could help.

The man was not at home at this hour as he was having a drinking session with Fatty Long. He intentionally stayed away from home because he could not stand living around Wen Qing after knowing what he had done.

He was surprised to receive Lin Xinyan's call. "Xinyan."

"I'm near your neighborhood. Can you meet me at the entrance?"

Li Zhan pulled himself together. "What are you doing there? Are you with Jinghao?"

"Nope. I'm alone. Please come out. I can't go in."

"I'm not at home now." Li Zhan put his wine glass on the table and walked away. Fatty Long then followed right behind him and asked, "Where are you going? I thought you just promised to get back to work? What's wrong?"

Feeling annoyed, Li Zhan turned around and shot daggers at him. "I'm busy now."

He was worried for Lin Xinyan since she was all alone. *Will Wen Qing make things difficult for her?*

I need to go back now.

“I’ll do what I promised, but I’ve got things to attend to now.” Li Zhan said patiently.

Fatty Long stood still and decided not to catch up anymore. Knowing Li Zhan’s personality, he let out a sigh, walked back to the table, and started drinking alone.

Lin Xinyan lowered her head. “I’ll pass the phone to the guard now. Can you speak to him?”

The man on the other end agreed to do so as he got into his car.

Passing her phone to the security guard, she finally got the green light to visit the Wen family.

The car came to a stop in front of the Wen family’s house. Lin Xinyan put the folder into her bag and opened the car door. “Wait for me here.”

Her bodyguard was hesitant to leave her alone. “But...”

Lin Xinyan assured him, “Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

At this point, he could only obey her order. She walked toward the residence alone and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, Li Jing came to answer the door and was taken aback for a moment when she saw Lin Xinyan. She then grinned and greeted, “Come on in.”