

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 398

“Stop putting up a show. All the evidence points to you. We won’t let you leave before we are done with the investigation,” the police remarked, thinking she was trying to fake illness to get bailed out. “It’s impossible to be released on bail given your circumstance,” he added.

Lin Xinyan did not bother answering. She was feeling very uncomfortable.

The officer recording the statement nudged the officer beside him and said, “I think we should probably resume later. Let’s send her to the medical room first.”

Just as the police were deciding whether they should let the doctor attend to her, a commotion rumbled outside, and a sharp voice rang through the door. “We’re questioning the suspect. You can’t go in!” someone shouted at Shen Peichuan.

He had broken into the police station with a gun in his hand.

“Shen Peichuan, do you know what you’re doing?” the police in charge of questioning the suspect roared.

Shen Peichuan looked at him from the corner of his eyes coldly. He knew full well the consequences of his action—but he did not care. As long as he did not hurt anyone, the worst that could happen to him was losing his job. It was not a big deal anymore at this point.

His gaze landed on Lin Xinyan, and he cried out, “Xinyan, are you okay?”

Lin Xinyan nodded her head weakly, trying to assure him that everything was alright.

Shen Peichuan realized something was off and rushed over quickly. "What's wrong?" he asked, trying to support her with his arms.

Lin Xinyan shook her head slightly. She was not sure if she was feeling unwell because she had drunk yesterday. All she knew was that the abdominal pain she felt was intensifying as time passed.

"Let's get you to the hospital," Shen Peichuan held her in his arms. However, Captain Chen got in the way and stopped him.

"Ms. Lin is now a suspect; you cannot bring her anywhere," he warned.

"Get out of the way, or I'll blow your head up!" Shen Peichuan shouted as he pointed the gun at Captain Chen.

The captain did not relent. He took a few steps forward and placed his head right in front of the muzzle. He knew Shen Peichuan would never fire.

"Chief Shen, Ms. Lin is now being charged with murder. The investigation is still ongoing. Things won't look nice for her if she leaves now. You might not care about yourself, but what about her?" the captain asked.

Lin Xinyan grabbed Shen Peichuan's arm and pushed his gun away. She did not want to get him involved.

"I'm alright. It's just an investigation. I won't die because of it. You can leave," she told him firmly.

"Xinyan!" Shen Peichuan yelled.

"I said, leave! You won't be of any help here," Lin Xinyan repeated.

She knew everything had been set up. They were just waiting for her to fall into their trap.

Shen Peichuan would not be able to do anything.

It was useless even if she got out of the police station.

As long as no evidence proved her innocence, she would never be able to get away.

“But you’re not feeling well,” Shen Peichuan commented anxiously.

Cold sweat was already rolling down her forehead, and her lips looked chapped. If not for Shen Peichuan, she would have collapsed to the ground already.

“Hand her over. We will send her to the hospital ourselves,” Captain Chen ordered. He was in charge of the case, and he knew the importance of making sure the suspect was in her best condition.

Shen Peichuan looked at the captain, considering what he should do.

“The trial has not taken place, so Ms. Lin is not convicted yet. Understandably, she needs medical care if she’s feeling unwell, and we will make sure she is well taken care of. If you choose to contend, you’re only delaying the time of her treatment,” the captain continued.

Shen Peichuan knew that Captain Chen was right.

He knew he would not be able to take her away just like this. Even if he did, this was an ongoing case. The police could still come and apprehend her anytime.

Just as he was about to give in, Lin Xinyan dropped to the ground as her legs gave way.

Shen Peichuan reflexively crossed his arm around her waist and carried her in his arms.

He looked at Captain Chen and said, "I'll accompany her to the hospital under your supervision."

The captain gave his consent and quickly added, "I'll drive."

Over at the gate, Su Zhan was pacing up and down waiting for news. Unlike Shen Peichuan, who was a law enforcement personnel, Su Zhan could not barge into the police station as he liked because he was just a common civilian. He would be offending the law if he did so.

He had agreed to would wait outside while Shen Peichuan would go in and rescue Lin Xinyan.

It had been some time since Shen Peichuan went into the police station, and Su Zhan was getting anxious.

But just as he was about to rush into the police station himself, he saw Shen Peichuan running out, carrying Lin Xinyan in his arms.

*What is going on?*

He dashed towards Shen Peichuan and asked nervously, "What's wrong with Xinyan?"

"Let's get her to the hospital first!" Shen Peichuan urged.

"Get in the car!" Su Zhan cried out, reaching for the car door.

But Captain Chen followed after them and said, "We should go in my car."

Su Zhan held him by his collar and glared at him, wanting to give the captain a punch in the face.

Yet Shen Peichuan stopped him before he could do anything. “We need to get her to the hospital now.”

Su Zhan finally let go of Captain Chen unwillingly and got into the police car’s driver seat.

Shen Peichuan carried Lin Xinyan into the backseat, and Captain Chen sat beside the driver’s seat.

“How’s he?” Lin Xinyan asked softly. She was still thinking about Zong Jinghao at this moment.

“He went to the Wen family. We believe Wen Qing definitely had something to do with what happened,” Shen Peichuan said, holding her in his arms as he tried to adjust his position so she could rest more comfortably.

Shen Peichuan knew Zong Jinghao’s relationship with Wen Qing. He knew things would turn ugly this time.

Lin Xinyan was totally aware of that as well. Her lashes quivered in pain and fear as she tried to hold her tears in.

Her voice cracked as she said, “Things must have been difficult for him.”