

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 479

With the help of Shao Yun, Lin Xinyan settled down in C City. The place she lived was quiet, which was what she wanted.

After she settled down, she called Mrs. William to tell her that she was going to close down the clothing store in B City. As a lot of things had happened since her return, she hardly had the time to manage the store, so it was not doing very well. Moreover, she was not living in B City anymore. Hence, it was only logical that she stopped operating the store.

Having heard about the situation here from Ellen, Mrs. William understood where Lin Xinyan was coming from, so she agreed to her request. After all, Lin Xinyan didn't have a choice back then.

She asked Lin Xinyan if she would go back and continue to work as a designer at LEO, but the latter gave a negative answer.

She had been occupied recently because what she wanted to accomplish was no easy feat, so she could no longer work as a designer at LEO. She had no choice but to let Mrs. William down.

If it weren't for Mrs. William, she would not have advanced so quickly and acquired a certain degree of popularity.

Although she came looking for Shao Yun, she did not use the money Wen Xian left her and even paid for her accommodation herself. Previously, she had saved up a lot of money for her children, but now she may have to use it for another purpose.

However, she did it of her own accord as she wanted to help the Cheng family. Besides, she felt that keeping herself busy would prevent her from overthinking, not to mention that time would pass more quickly too.

In a blink of an eye, she had been living here for a month, while her children had also gotten used to the life here. She enrolled them in a pre-school so that they could quickly adapt to the learning environment of an elementary school in the future.

During that month, something significant happened—Qin Ya had come back. Her appearance was very different from before, but she looked good nonetheless. Strangely, she never asked about Su Zhan, as if he had never appeared in her life.

It was unsure whether she had moved on or was still feeling conflicted, but basically, she had never asked about Su Zhan, while Lin Xinyan also did not bring him up in front of her.

It seemed that there was no time for romance once they were busy with their life.

“Embroidery is really not easy, huh?” Qin Ya looked at the embroiderer who was stitching a phoenix on the Tea Silk, frowning slightly while wondering, *When could the embroidery of this phoenix be done?* It had been two weeks now, but the phoenix was only halfway done. There were still many things that had not been embroidered.

She believed that the production of a piece of ready-to-wear garment would take at least half a year if they were to rely on hand embroidery.

“There’s no other way to go around it. The fabric is too thin to be embroidered by the machine, and hand embroidery also produces more realistic images.” Lin Xinyan was wearing a light green dress, its sleeveless design showing off her fair arm. It was already summer, and the weather was very hot.

In the past month, she had set up her own embroidery studio. But of course, the embroidery studio was not her ultimate goal. What she really wanted was for Tea Silk to see the light of day again and regain its former glory.

Qin Ya understood Lin Xinyan's reasoning, but she was a little anxious. "There are twelve pieces that need a lot of embroideries. This project is too big, and these embroiderers will probably take two years to finish it."

Lin Xinyan looked up at her and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I think it won't be long before we have more embroiderers."

Since it was not easy to find a good embroiderer, she asked Shao Yun to help her recruit from all over the country. Coincidentally, she received a call from Shao Yun this morning and was told that he had found nine embroiderers with excellent craftsmanship, who would arrive in a few days.

A month was not long, nor was it short. Many things could have happened in that period of time. For example, Lin Xinyan had settled down in C City and was already doing what she wanted to do, making steady progress.

Meanwhile, many things had also occurred in B City. The most important one was related to Chen Qing. After investigation, conclusive evidence of him ordering the woman to kill He Ruilin was found.

But the case was not heard publicly. Chen Qing, who had been fired from his job, would have reached the age of retirement in a few years where he could have earned both fame and fortune. Unfortunately, he ended up losing everything with one wrong move, reaping what he had sowed.

Considerable progress had also been made in the car accident investigation with the accomplice who fled back to his hometown caught.

The person was locked up in an abandoned factory in the suburbs.

Shen Peichuan tied the man—no, more like a boy—to a beam of the building. Looking like a minor, he was rather thin but not very tall, and his hair was dyed blond. His eyes were filled with panic when he looked at Shen Peichuan and asked, “Who are you? Why did you capture me?”

Shen Peichuan didn't like to waste his time talking nonsense to people like him, so he showed him a picture of the man who held Lin Xinyan hostage and died after getting hit by a car.

The man was also the boy's cousin.

“You know him?” Shen Peichuan asked calmly.

“In order to catch you, we had to learn everything about you. When you were fifteen years old, you followed your cousin and became a gangster. Although you didn't commit any major crime, you were involved in quite a number of minor ones. Tell me everything, or you'll be beaten to a pulp and sent to the jail.”

Having grown up in the mountains, this boy joined his cousin's gang even before completing primary school. Due to his young age, no factory wanted to hire him, so he followed in his cousin's footsteps. The latter had a dozen lackeys after being in the underworld for some time. They usually made money by stealing from others and carrying out shady orders on behalf of their employers.

“You know how your cousin died, don't you? What I want to know is, who ordered you to do the kidnapping that day?” Shen Peichuan asked again.

“If I tell you everything I know, will you let me go?” The boy was inexperienced and frightened, so he was going to come clean even without Shen Peichuan doing anything.

However, Shen Peichuan didn't want to listen to his confession just yet. “Tell me later.”

He called Zong Jinghao, who would be arriving soon. Since he would have to fill the latter in if the boy confessed now, it was better to wait for Zong Jinghao and let him listen to the boy in person.