

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 409

Bai Yinning raised his head and saw Li Zhan. Right then, he discreetly concealed all his emotions.

When he performed a background check on Wen Qing, he was surprised to find out that his son was a popular celebrity.

“I’m Ms. Lin’s friend,” Bai Yinning answered impassively.

Li Zhan gave him a nod.

*This man must have come to visit Lin Xinyan after watching the news. He seems to know her.*

“Please inform her that Li Zhan and... Wait, what’s your name?” Li Zhan paused mid-sentence and asked.

“Bai Yinning.”

However, the man guarding the entrance did not move an inch or let them in.

“What are you doing?” Li Zhan asked with a displeased face.

“I’m sorry, we can’t let anyone in.”

Li Zhan was speechless.

Initially, he had wanted to hide from Zong Jinghao that he came here to visit Lin Xinyan. However, he couldn’t get in without calling and getting Zong Jinghao’s permission.

As a result, he was caught in a dilemma.

On the other hand, Bai Yinning was certain that he wouldn't be able to get in on his own. Therefore, he had to tag along with Li Zhan. Looking up at Li Zhan, he asked, "Can't you go in?"

Li Zhan remained silent.

*It's not that I can't go in. I just don't know how to ask Jinghao. I have failed to achieve my task, and I've come here without his consent. Surely he'll be unhappy about this.*

"You should try to get in again since you're already here. Otherwise, it'll be such a waste," the man in the wheelchair urged Li Zhan to call Zong Jinghao so that he could go in.

*He's right. I should try calling Jinghao since I'm already at the hospital. I'm reluctant to leave just like that.*

Hence, he took out his phone and walked to the side to make a call.

The line was busy, so Li Zhan hung up on the call with a frown, planning to call again in a while.

But before he could do that, his phone rang with a call from Zong Jinghao, who had been on the phone with Shen Peichuan, saying that Li Zhan did not manage to lure Chen Shihan out.

The moment the call got through, Li Zhan called out, "Jinghao..."

"What's the matter?"

He parted his lips to say that he was at the hospital, but his voice was stuck in his throat.

“I was about to succeed, but Chen Qing bumped into us and brought his daughter back,” Li Zhan described briefly, without saying he already knew Wen Qing was involved in this.

Standing in front of the French window at the top floor, Zong Jinghao looked down at the bustling city.

“I’m sorry...” A sense of sorrow washed over Li Zhan. *I don’t know whether I should side Zong Jinghao against my dad or the other way round.*

*I’m unwilling to go against either one of them.*

*But my dad won’t let Jinghao off.*

*How did things end up this way? What can I do to solve this?*

This dilemma caused Li Zhan to feel utterly helpless and dismayed.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao’s expression hardened.

*Chen Qing is sharp-witted, so I’m not surprised that he couldn’t take Chen Shihan out. Hence, I have no bargaining chip to gain control of the situation to Lin Xinyan’s advantage.*

*I have an alternative. It’s just that...*

He gradually closed his eyes, which were filled with a mixture of emotions.

“Jinghao, I’m at the hospital now. I would like to visit Xinyan. Is that okay?” Li Zhan asked cautiously.

Instantly, Zong Jinghao’s eyes flipped open at his question. *Why is he at the hospital?*

“I won’t take too long. I only want to check on her on behalf of Xichen.” Li Zhan reacted quickly and used the young boy as an excuse. Otherwise, Zong Jinghao might get angry with him since he had done to the hospital without his permission.

“Don’t stay for too long. She’s unwell now,” Zong Jinghao reminded.

Li Zhan replied, “Sure. I’ll see her for a short while, and I’ll leave right after.”

Handing his phone to the guard, Li Zhan heard him acknowledge Zong Jinghao politely. When the guard passed the phone back to him, the call had already ended.

“Please go in,” The guard stood aside to let Li Zhan in.

Bai Yinning trailed behind Li Zhan on the way in, but the guard blocked him again.

“You’re not allowed to go in.”

Bai Yinning kept his cool. “We came together. Do you want me to call Zong Jinghao as well?”

The guard wavered when he heard Bai Yinning call Zong Jinghao by his name.

Li Zhan looked over his shoulder at Bai Yinning. “Do you really know Xinyan?”

“Yes, or else why would I come here? Besides, what can I do to her when I’m in a wheelchair?” Bai Yinning pretended to be aggrieved and irritated.

“Please allow him to come in together with me. We’ll leave in no time,” Li Zhan pleaded while looking at the guard, who hesitated for a moment before saying, “Please go in.”

Bai Yinning inwardly heaved a sigh of relief.

He quickly rolled his wheelchair to catch up with Li Zhan.

The entire floor had been block-booked, so it was quiet with no one else around. Walking through the corridor, the two found Lin Xinyan's ward at the end in no time.

Lin Xinyan was lying on the bed with an IV nutritional drip attached to her arm. Aunt Yu was keeping a close eye on her at all times; she was worried that something might happen to her.

Although Lin Xinyan had repeatedly asked her not to be overly cautious, she refused to listen and said, "You're pregnant now. Young Master appoints me to take care of you because he trusts me, so I can't let anything happen to you."

Feeling exasperated, she let Aunt Yu watch over and take care of her as if she was a toddler.

*Knock! Knock!*

Aunt Yu jolted when she heard a knock on the door. She looked at Lin Xinyan and asked, "Is Young Master here?"

Lin Xinyan felt kind of anxious. She had been in a daze last night, so she hadn't been able to see his face clearly.

*I used to wish to get pregnant again so that Jinghao can witness and experience the birth of his own child, as he has already missed out on Xichen's and Ruixi's birth.*

Under the blanket, her hands gripped the bedsheet tightly as she stared at the door.

Opening the door, Aunt Yu was about to say something. Then, her brows snapped together when she saw Li Zhan and a man in a wheelchair outside the door. *I know Li Zhan, but who is this man in a wheelchair?*

“Where’s Xinyan?” Li Zhan was the first to speak.

Aunt Yu hesitated briefly. “Who is this?”

“He’s Xinyan’s friend who wants to visit her,” Li Zhan answered.

Peeping through the gap in the door, Bai Yinning saw a brightly lit and spacious ward with a huge floor-to-ceiling window. He didn’t see Lin Xinyan, only managing to see the footboard of the bed.

“Alright.” Aunt Yu moved away to let both men in after knowing that they were friends.

Upon listening to their voices, Lin Xinyan knew that it wasn’t Zong Jinghao. She felt disappointed yet relieved at the same time because she had not figured out how she was going to face Zong Jinghao.

“Xinyan,” Li Zhan greeted her with a heavy heart.

She forced a weak smile. “Come on in. Take a seat.”

Li Zhan pulled a chair over and sat beside the bed, contemplating in silence.

“Just so you know, I’m on your side no matter what.” *I can’t allow my dad to be so reckless. Framing Xinyan for murder is a heartless act!*

*If he succeeds, this will taint her reputation for life. The public will see Xichen and Ruixi as the children of a murderer.*