

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 149

However, she realized that He Ruilin was no longer that young anymore. Even if she was not marrying Zong Jinghao, there were still other men from rich households. Even if she did not love them, she might marry the man to connect the families.

She no longer felt weird that He Ruilin had bought the wedding dress when she thought about it this way.

“Lin.” Mrs. William walked over.

Lin Xinyan tucked her nonsensical thoughts away and looked at Mrs. William.
“Madam.”

Mrs. William held onto her hand. “I’ll be going back. You’ll take care of this place from now on. LEO is my blood and sweat, please take good care of it.”

“I understand.” Lin Xinyan knew the importance of LEO to Mrs. William. “I will protect it with the rest of my life.”

“I know you will.” Mrs. William hugged her and touched her cheeks with Lin Xinyan’s as a farewell. “Take care of yourself.”

“Can’t you stay for a few more days?” Lin Xinyan tried to keep her here.

Not only did she treat this woman as her boss, but she was also one of Lin Xinyan’s loved ones who had lent her a helping hand when she needed it.

“I still have some things to settle. It’s been a while since I’m here. I should be returning.”

“I’ll send you off.” Lin Xinyan told Qin Ya to bring the car keys over.

Mrs. William smiled. “How are you going to drive like that?”

Lin Xinyan lowered her head to look at her dress then laughed. She reached out to raise her skirt and tied a knot in the front, revealing her slender legs. “I’ll be able to drive like that.”

Mrs. William smiled and she twirled Lin Xinyan’s hair tenderly.

Qin Ya and Ellen sent Lin Xinyan and Mrs. William to the door. Lin Xinyan turned to look at the two of them. “I will send Madam to the airplane safely. Please clean up the place for today.”

“Alright, don’t worry about this.” Ellen gave her an okay gesture and waved her hands.

After sending Mrs. William off, Lin Xinyan returned to the shop. Everything was already cleaned up by Qin Ya and Ellen. On the couch in the lounge, there was a man.

When Yu Doudou saw Lin Xinyan walking into the shop, he stood up. He complained, “We should be considered friends, right? Why didn’t you invite me for your opening today? Although I’m not rich, I can be here to support you.”

“I didn’t mean it. I really forgot about it.” Lin Xinyan apologized.

Yu Doudou knew that she was not that kind of person and he was just pretending to be angry with her. He had come over to ask about the case. Zong Jinghao had delayed the case and he had felt insecure. That was why he was here to ask her about it.

“What are your thoughts about the accident? Aren’t you anxious about it? Why is the case being delayed? Isn’t it disadvantageous for the case to be delayed?”

She had not asked Zong Jinghao anything else when he had said to leave it to him. If Yu Doudou had not asked her about it today, she would have forgotten about it.

She sat on the couch and rubbed her eyes. She could feel a headache coming on.

“Are you feeling unwell?” Yu Doudou asked in concern. “Should I not ask you about this?”

“No.” Lin Xinyan shook her head. “I’ll ask him about it when I see him tonight. About why he is delaying it.”

“Alright.” Yu Doudou could see that Lin Xinyan was not in a great mood. “I’ll take my leave. Call me if you hear about anything.”

“Okay.”

After Yu Doudou left, Lin Xinyan and Qin Ya organized the orders that they had received today. This was not a clothing store. Every clothes they sold were exclusive. Every order they received were customized based on the client’s request.

And of course, the price was vastly different from normal clothing.

The average person would not be able to afford it.

Qin Ya needed to have an opportunity, so out of the two orders, Lin Xinyan had assigned her one of them.

And she assigned the other to Ellen.

However, Ellen rejected it. “They specified you as the designer. It wouldn’t be suitable for me to take this order. Also, I don’t need this order to show that I have the capability.”

She tilted her head upwards and said proudly, “I’m already famous. I don’t need these opportunities.”

Qin Ya remained quiet. She needed these opportunities.

She loved designing.

“Alright, then I’ll give it to Ya.” Lin Xinyan smiled as she handed Qin Ya the client’s file. “Do your best.”

“But—” Qin Ya did not think that she was capable of handling these alone. After all, Lin Xinyan gave her plenty of opportunities.

“No buts. I’ll show the clients the designs, and if they’re satisfied, I’ll tell them you were the one who designed them. By then, the client would have been satisfied with your designs, so you won’t be getting any backlash.” Lin Xinyan had already planned it out.

“But...”

“No more buts.” Ellen cut her off. “Lin doesn’t need more opportunities to prove herself, but you do. You’ve been with her so long; she would want to give you the best. Just take it.”

Qin Ya felt grateful and tried to cover up her emotions. “Are you afraid that I’ll steal the spotlight from you?”

Lin Xinyan patted her head. “I wish you would.”

This girl had been following her for a long time. She was serious, responsible, and capable. All she needed was an opportunity to show herself off.

Qin Ya stretched out her arms to hug Lin Xinyan. "Thank you, sis."

"You're already calling me sis, what are you thanking me for?" Lin Xinyan patted her back.

"Do you two no longer want me?" Ellen said jealously.

"No." Lin Xinyan pulled her over and the three women hugged.

Lin Xinyan patted the backs of the two and released them. "Go home earlier today. It's been a tiring day."

"Indeed, it was." "It's been a while since I've worked like that." Ellen said.

"Yes, I need to think about the clients' requests." Qin Ya said.

"Alright. You two should leave first. I'll leave later."

"Don't stay here too late."

"Why don't I stay to close the shop instead. Xichen and Ruixi are still waiting for you at home." Qin Ya felt that Lin Xinyan was much busier than her, and she had more things to worry about.

"No worries. I just want to stay here for a while. You two can go on ahead." Lin Xinyan felt her thoughts muddle up.

Too many things have happened recently. She needed some time alone to sort through it.

“Let’s go.” Ellen placed her arm across Qin Ya’s neck. It was obvious that Lin Xinyan had things in her mind and she needed some piece. She understood how that felt.

Qin Ya was dragged out by Ellen. The two of them were staying together. Qin Ya had a car and the two worked at the same place. It was convenient for them.

After they left, the place quieted down. Lin Xinyan sat on the couch and supported her head with her hands. She thought back to the events of today. When did things go wrong?

Is there a connection between Shen Xiuqing and the messages she received?

It became a mystery when Lin Xinyan placed the two incidents together.

Who was the one who sent her the photo?

The person who had sent the messages to her knew what happened back then.

And they knew who she was. It made her anxious.

She took out her phone and typed in the message box: Who are you and why are you sending me messages?

The text remained in the message box without being sent.

She knew that the other party wanted to use these to lure her out. However, she did not know what that person’s aim was.

At this moment, her phone rang, and broke her train of thoughts. The screen turned to the calling window and it covered the message box.

It was Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan looked out. The sky had already turned dark. She picked up the call and a male voice came from the other end. "I'm outside."

"Okay."

Lin Xinyan stood up and patted her face to clear her thoughts. She turned off the lights and locked the doors. She turned around and saw the car by the side of the road.

The sky was already dark and the streetlights had turned on. Zong Jinghao had taken off his suit jacket and was wearing a thin dress shirt. He was leaning against the car door looking at his phone.

On his phone was Shen Peichuan's message. He had the results of Shen Xiuqing's death, and it was indeed suicide.

In the afternoon after her attack, she was locked up. No one had come into contact with her and she did not have any devices on her to contact anyone else. Her death could only mean one thing—it was pre-planned.

What he could not understand was why Shen Xiuqing wanted to commit suicide.

There must be someone behind the scene.

Shen Peichuan sent another message.

"What are you looking at?" Lin Xinyan walked over.

"Nothing much." Zong Jinghao kept his phone away then realized that she had tied a front knot on her dress, revealing her slender and fair legs. His gaze wavered. What kind of dress up was this?

Who was she showing this to?