

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 851

Sang Yu shyly lowered her head. Although she was too embarrassed to say it, everyone knew it was a silent agreement.

Lin Xinyan was the first to say, "Congratulations."

Unable to come back to her senses quickly, Qin Ya belatedly congratulated her. Lin Xinyan was already a mother of three, and now, Sang Yu was going to be a mother.

She and Su Zhan were the only ones without a child. Qin Ya turned to look at him, wanting to know what he was feeling now that he found out Shen Peichuan was going to be a father.

Unexpectedly, he looked calm. However, Su Zhan was the only one who knew he himself had blanked out momentarily before feeling a tinge of envy.

He was envious of them because he was the only one out of the three who could not have children.

However, he was quick to come back to his senses. This was his destiny, and there was nothing to feel envious about. Without children, he and Qin Ya could have the world to themselves. Moreover, childless couples were everywhere. It did not matter if he could not have a child.

Most importantly, he could not let Qin Ya notice his change in mood. He knew how sensitive she was about this, and that was why he had to be considerate of her feelings.

Smiling brightly, he teased, "Shen Peichuan has double the happiness today. A job promotion and a new member of the family. You're going to be a family of three. Jackpot! For that, I'll have to make a toast to you."

With that said, Su Zhan stood up to grab another glass and placed it in front of Shen Peichuan before filling it to the brim. Shen Peichuan had a glass of his own, and he also had

Sang Yu's glass. Now that Su Zhan had poured him another glass, he had a total of three glasses. Raising his glass, Su Zhan said, "A glass for me and three for you."

Shen Peichuan lifted his head. "Why do you only have a glass when I have three?"

Su Zhan stared at him. "You're already enjoying double the happiness. Why shouldn't you drink three? I'm sincerely giving you my blessing, but you don't want it?"

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

What kind of crappy theory is this?

Fine. Unable to win Su Zhan in the argument, he drank the wine.

When Su Zhan toasted to Shen Peichuan, the former took a sip from his glass while the latter downed his. On the second toast, Su Zhan took another sip while Shen Peichuan downed his again. On the third toast, Su Zhan then finished the last of his wine as Shen Peichuan finished his too.

After putting down the glass, Su Zhan promptly filled Shen Peichuan's three glasses to the brim again. He then said to Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan, "We're celebrating for Shen Peichuan today. You two have to give your blessings too."

Shen Peichuan looked at the glasses in front of him before shooting Su Zhan a glare. "You better hope you won't land in my hands one day."

Su Zhan grinned. "I don't think you'll get the chance to. Next life, maybe."

"Be careful. Don't jinx yourself."

"I've gone through all the obstacles in my life. What I have left are only the good days. As the saying goes, the bitter comes before the sweet. I've gone through the bitter, and now it's time for the sweet. Golden days from now on." Su Zhan poured a glass for himself and clinked it against Qin Ya's. "Let's have a toast."

Qin Ya gazed at him as her lips curled. She toasted with him.

After putting down his glass, Su Zhan turned toward Lin Xinyan. "Xinyan, hurry up and toast to him. It's a rare opportunity to get him drunk, and he can't refuse you too. You won't get another chance like this."

Lin Xinyan chuckled. "That's right. Peichuan is always serious. His love life came late but at the right time. He now has a successful career and a good marriage. It's worth a celebration."

She raised her glass and looked at Shen Peichuan. "Congratulations."

Helpless, Shen Peichuan raised his glass. "Xinyan, why are you doing this too..."

"Stop talking nonsense and drink it. Hurry up." Su Zhan pressed his palm at the bottom of the glass and forced him to drink it.

The scene made everyone burst into laughter.

The gathering ended in a merry atmosphere. This time, Shen Peichuan drank quite a lot. After Lin Xinyan drank with him, he drank with Zong Jinghao too. Su Zhan then said, "I think I need to make sure you realize I'm sincere about this. Congratulations again."

Thus, Shen Peichuan was forced to drink another three glasses. He became quite drunk then.

After they called for a driver, Su Zhan and Qin Ya stayed behind, wanting to help Lin Xinyan clean up the place. However, Lin Xinyan told them to go home.

"It's late. How are you going to clean this all up yourself?" Qin Ya reached out for the boxes, but Lin Xinyan pushed her hands away. "It's fine. Go back with Su Zhan. I'll clean up and throw out the trash. After all, I just need to throw these away. I don't need to wash many plates. Didn't you say you're going back to C City? Hurry back and rest."

"All right then." Qin Ya could not insist to stay.

In the living room, Zong Jinghao was talking to Su Zhan.

He was telling him to take better care of Shao Yun as the latter was getting old.

Su Zhan nodded in response.

When their driver came, Su Zhan and Qin Ya walked toward the door, but Lin Xinyan stopped them. "Qin Ya. Su Zhan..."

"Anything else, Xinyan?" Su Zhan turned around.

Lin Xinyan wanted to ask him to help take care of the baby. However, Zong Qifeng was sick, and she wanted the child to stay by his side longer, so she said nothing in the end.

"Nothing. Be careful on your way back."

I'll tell them when I reach that point.

"All right. We'll be heading off now."

Lin Xinyan waved. "Go ahead."

When they were all gone, silence enveloped the villa. Lin Xinyan was cleaning the table when Zong Jinghao walked over. "I'll help you."

She stopped him. "Your hands will become oily."

Then, she raised her head to look at him. "Do you know how?"

"I can learn." There was no expression on his face. He had not smiled ever since Zong Qifeng became sick.

She knew he was feeling upset, so she sighed. "Help me throw these to the trash can outside."

She then put everything into the trash bag before handing it to Zong Jinghao.

It was exceptionally dark tonight; the sky was black as ink.

When Zong Jinghao came back inside, the table was already cleared, and Lin Xinyan was washing the wine glasses by the sink.

He leaned his chest onto her back and wrapped his arms around her waist. All he wanted was to hug her.

Lin Xinyan stayed still after she turned on the faucet, letting the water trickle. She continued to wash the glasses as she murmured, "There are more than golden days to a person's life. The gloomy days always come unexpectedly. No matter how difficult life is, I'll be with you."

She lifted her head, and their proximity made her lashes brush across his eyelids.

Zong Jinghao took the glass away from her hands and turned off the faucet. "Sit with me for a while."

He pulled her to the living room to sit on the couch. The bright lights lit the room up, making it look as if it was daytime. However, the atmosphere they were in was tense, and the feelings in their hearts were dark and unaffected by the lights.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu and Shen Peichuan reached their house.

Shen Peichuan was drunk, and Sang Yu could not fully support him into the house. Their driver was kind-hearted to help her with him.

After putting Shen Peichuan on the bed, Sang Yu poured the driver a glass of water. "Have a drink before you leave."

"No thanks, I'm good." The driver waved and left. After closing the door, Sang Yu filled a pan of water and placed it beside the bed. She then took off Shen Peichuan's clothes.

In his daze, Shen Peichuan felt as if someone was tugging him.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 852

"Don't touch me," growled Shen Peichuan.

Sang Yu was helping him take off his clothes at the time. Her hands trembled, and she paused before she circled around and called out, "Peichuan."

Shen Peichuan fell asleep after growling.

Sang Yu was speechless.

She frowned from the bedside. It took her forever to get one sleeve off of him, but that sleeve had since landed underneath him. To make matters worse, Shen Peichuan was too heavy for her to turn him.

What do I do?

Sang Yu was stumped, but she couldn't let him sleep just like that either. He wouldn't be able to sleep well that way. She later crouched on the bed and pushed hard to get him to turn around. Shen Peichuan simply pried her hands away like he was annoyed. He sounded extremely irritated as he repeated, "Don't touch me."

Sang Yu stared. That was the first time she saw him drunk.

She was exasperated but thought it was funny as well.

"Fine, then you can go ahead and sleep like that. Don't blame it on me if you wake up all sore," complained Sang Yu. She then got a blanket out of the cabinet and draped it over him.

Shen Peichuan shifted and reached out to fumble around. "Where's my phone?" he asked.

"You're drunk. Why are you still looking for your phone? Calm down and go to bed," said Sang Yu as she held his hand and stopped him.

Shen Peichuan ignored her and insisted, "No, I have to make a call."

Sang Yu rubbed her temple and asked, "Who are you trying to call in this drunken state?"

"I'm calling Sang Yu," answered Shen Peichuan.

Sang Yu was momentarily stunned. Her lips later curved into a smile, and she reached out to caress his face. "You're drunk, but you're still thinking about her?" teased Sang Yu.

"Yeah, I miss her," murmured Shen Peichuan before he turned around and fell asleep again.

There was an old wives' tale about how one would speak the truth when drunk. That tale got Sang Yu delighted. *He's still thinking of me, despite being drunk. He must truly care for me.*

She got a wet towel to help him clean his hands and face. After that, she took off his shoes for him and stuffed the blanket under his feet. She then poured a glass of water for him and cleaned the place up a bit before taking a shower herself. When she was done with everything, she lay down beside him to go to bed. His breath reeked of alcohol, and Sang Yu was bothered by that.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant that caused her nose to be more sensitive. Regardless of the reason, Sang Yu still turned around to have her back to him. Unfortunately, Shen Peichuan reached out soon after and pulled her into his arms. He even put his legs over her, and the weight annoyed her. Sang Yu had no choice but to get up and push that leg away. A few seconds later, Shen Peichuan's leg went over her again. Sang Yu was tired, but the weight made it impossible for her to sleep, so she got up and grabbed another blanket. After that, she went to sleep in the living room.

Shen Peichuan woke up the next morning to see that no one was lying next to him. When he saw Sang Yu sleeping on the sofa, he asked, "Why are you sleeping here?"

Sang Yu got up to fold the blanket while instructing, "Go take a shower."

Shen Peichuan stood there nervously without moving a muscle. *Why did Sang Yu sleep on the sofa last night? Did I do something to piss her off while I was drunk last night?*

"Why did you sleep on the sofa?" asked Shen Peichuan again.

Sang Yu thought he was acting strangely, so she turned to him and pointed out, "Are you planning to go to work in that outfit? It's almost seven o'clock, and you don't have much time. Go shower and change into your clean clothes before reporting for duty."

Shen Peichuan checked the time and realized that he was running late. Still, he asked, "I didn't piss you off last night, did I?"

Sang Yu finally understood why he dragged his feet. *Oh, he's worried about me being angry.*

She stared at the blanket she was holding and guessed why he thought she was angry. With a smile, she walked to him and said, "No, you didn't."

After that, Sang Yu tiptoed and pecked his lips before saying, "Go shower."

Shen Peichuan's nervous frown loosened up immediately, and relief washed over his heart. He went to shower and change his clothes after that.

Sang Yu woke up late that morning, so she didn't have time to prepare breakfast. She put a formal outfit on and suggested, "Let's settle on eating out this morning."

"Okay," replied Shen Peichuan. He then saw Sang Yu getting ready to head out too, so he asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm heading to work," answered Sang Yu.

"Work? But you're pregnant," protested Shen Peichuan with a frown.

"That won't be a problem. Besides, I'm only doing an internship instead of working full time," said Sang Yu as she grabbed her purse. "I've already taken two days off, so I have to go to work today."

After saying her piece, Sang Yu turned to leave the house. Shen Peichuan put his hat on immediately and called out, "Wait, I'll drop you off."

He grabbed his keys and followed closely behind Sang Yu, who rejected his offer. "You don't have to do that. My office isn't that far..."

"I'll drop you off," insisted Shen Peichuan while staring at her.

Sang Yu didn't reply. She knew he wasn't backing down.

In the end, Shen Peichuan dropped Sang Yu off at her workplace before he clocked in himself.

Shen Peichuan had more work to do that day, so Sang Yu got off work before he did. A middle-aged man with a box of apples came running when she was in the elevator. The elevator door was about to close, so he called out, "Hold the door!"

Sang Yu held the door open, and the man with the box got in before thanking Sang Yu.

Sang Yu smiled politely but didn't reply.

The man didn't press any elevator buttons and went straight to the same floor that Sang Yu was heading to. When they were getting out of the elevator, the man asked, "Oh, you live here?"

Sang Yu nodded.

The man then further asked, "Do you know Chief Shen?"

Sang Yu stared for a moment. She didn't answer his question and instead asked, "Is there something wrong? Why are you looking for him?"

The man looked like he was in his mid-fifties and seemed like an honest man. He said, "Oh, the thing is, Chief Shen once helped me out, and I want to thank him for it. Unfortunately, I don't have much, but my family grows apples, and I thought I would gift a box to him."

"He doesn't accept gifts," said Sang Yu.

Shen Peichuan was a public servant, after all, so he couldn't accept any gifts from the people.

It didn't matter that a box of apples didn't cost much.

"He was kind to me, so I must show him my gratitude," insisted the man. "Do you know him?"

Sang Yu murmured an affirmative reply.

“You’re his wife, right?”

Although the middle-aged man asked the question, his eyes shone with clarity. It was obvious that he was just confirming her identity. He shoved the box of apples to Sang Yu and asserted, “A box of apples isn’t much, but please keep it anyway as my token of appreciation.”

Sang Yu tried to reject the offer, but the middle-aged man left immediately after he shoved the box to her.

He got into the elevator and before the door closed, he told Sang Yu, “Chief Shen is a good man.”

Sang Yu was proud to hear that. *Of course he is.*

The elevator door closed. Sang Yu stared at the box of apples and thought that it was quite heavy. She couldn’t bring herself to throw it away because it was a kind gesture from another person. In the end, she brought it back home.

She placed the apples on the counter after she got in. After that, she fished her phone out of her purse to call Shen Peichuan and ask him when he was coming home. Shen Peichuan told her that he would be home late because his boss had assigned a tough case to him. He already had his people working on it, but the case was too complicated. The previous investigator had been working on it for over a year, but his investigation bore no fruits. That was why it was reassigned to Shen Peichuan.

Shen Peichuan had just gotten promoted, and Captain Song was the only one who had Shen Peichuan’s back. Shen Peichuan didn’t come from a powerful family and had to claw his way up. Hence, the case assigned to him wasn’t an easy one, but everything would be fine if he could solve the case. If he failed to do so, others might think that he never should have been promoted.

That was why he had to work harder.

Sang Yu cooked for herself that night. After she ate, she showered and went to bed. She was all groggy when Shen Peichuan got home. She felt like she had something to tell him, but couldn’t recall exactly what it was.

Shen Peichuan got into bed and held her in his arms so she could sleep well.

He got a call the next morning. It seemed to be an urgent matter, so he told Sang Yu to grab a cab over to her workplace before he left for work.

When Sang Yu headed to the refrigerator to get some milk, she saw the box of apples on the counter. Only then did she recall what she had to tell Shen Peichuan. Sang Yu hadn't had an apple for a while and suddenly felt like having one, so she headed over to open the box.

She peeled the tape off, but there were no apples inside the box. Instead, it contained wads of cash.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 853

Sang Yu was stunned. *Why is there so much money?*

She freaked out.

No one would send over that much in cash for no reason. *The man must have some malicious intent.*

Sang Yu forced herself to calm down. She knew that she had to tell Shen Peichuan about it immediately, so she fished her phone out of her purse. Unfortunately, she was too nervous, and her hand slipped. Her phone fell onto the floor.

She picked it up and saw that the screen on her phone had cracked, but she realized it was still working when she pressed the buttons. At once, she dialed Shen Peichuan's number, but all she got was a mechanical voice telling her that the phone was turned off. Sang Yu frowned. *Why am I not getting through? What do I do? What if this cash gets Shen Peichuan in trouble?*

Sang Yu was freaking out and blaming herself. She thought that her carelessness was what got her in that position. Truth be told, she didn't even dare to imagine how bad things might be for Shen Peichuan...

For a moment, she felt lost as she sat on the floor.

Who else can I call at a time like this?

Sang Yu couldn't afford to be careless anymore and needed to talk to someone. A few minutes later, she thought about Lin Xinyan. *Zong Jinghao is a genius, and I'm sure he'll know what to do!* Upon coming to that conclusion, Sang Yu dialed Lin Xinyan's number.

The sun was shining brightly in the sky, and Lin Xinyan had gone to the park with her baby boy. Cheng Yuwen and Zong Qifeng joined them. Cheng Yuwen sighed and thought about how quickly time had passed. "Looks like autumn is right around the corner."

Zong Qifeng turned his attention to the trees. The green leaves had already turned yellowish. *It's autumn, and winter is coming after that. When spring rolls by, the trees will return to their former green glory. Humans, on the other hand, will just fade away after death.*

Zong Qifeng thought that he wasn't afraid of death, but in the end, he was still a little nervous about it.

Cheng Yuwen said with a heavy heart, "Time really waits for no man."

Lin Xinyan added, "You'll need to wear thicker clothing soon, uncle."

Cheng Yuwen smiled.

The phone sitting in the stroller rang suddenly. Zhuang Zijin handed the phone to Lin Xinyan while informing, "Your phone is ringing."

Lin Xinyan put the baby back into the stroller and draped a small blanket over him. After that, she accepted the mobile phone from Zhuang Zijin and saw that the screen had lit up with Sang Yu's name on it. *Huh? Why is Sang Yu calling me suddenly?*

Sang Yu's nervous voice came as soon as Lin Xinyan accepted the call. "Xinyan," said Sang Yu hoarsely. "I made a terrible mistake."

Without any context, Lin Xinyan was left confused. She asked, "Slow down. What mistake did you make?"

Sang Yu suppressed her anxiety and answered, "I came home after work yesterday and met a guy in the elevator. He claimed that he was there to thank Peichuan and gave me a box of apples. When I opened the box this morning, I saw that there were no apples inside. It's a box of cash! Xinyan, what do I do now? I'm so scared, and I don't know what to do."

Lin Xinyan understood why Sang Yu was nervous then. *Giving them cash?* Shen Peichuan had just gotten a promotion, and the cash was delivered over at a time like that. It was obvious that the perpetrator was after him.

Shen Peichuan would definitely be affected if the matter were not settled well.

"Have you called Shen Peichuan? What did he say?"

"He turned his phone off so I can't get in touch with him. Xinyan, please help me come up with a solution."

"Calm down," said Lin Xinyan. She considered the situation for a while before asking, "Where are you now?"

"I'm home."

"Okay, I'll head over right away. Wait there."

Sang Yu murmured a reply before she hung up.

Lin Xinyan turned to Zhuang Zijin and requested, "Mom, please help me babysit for now."

Zhuang Zijin nodded and asked, "Is something wrong?"

Lin Xinyan nodded before hurrying away. Zong Qifeng turned and saw her running, so he reminded her, "Remember to drive safely no matter what, okay?"

Lin Xinyan told him she would.

She grabbed the car keys as soon as she reached home and left immediately to meet up with Sang Yu.

Sang Yu was sitting on the sofa then. She shifted her gaze to the box of money, but she was no longer as nervous as she was in the beginning. The door was knocked on soon after, and she headed over to open it.

Lin Xinyan entered the house. Sang Yu pointed to the box and said, "I didn't know. I thought it was just a box of apples that isn't worth much. That was why I... I never thought..."

Lin Xinyan stroked Sang Yu's shoulder and comforted, "That man deliberately lied about the content being apples. That proves that he came prepared and was worried about you not accepting the gift."

"Will this affect Peichuan? I wanted to tell him about it, but his phone is turned off. I truly am out of ideas. That's why I called you over..."

"Do you have tape?" asked Lin Xinyan.

Sang Yu nodded and quickly got her some tape.

Lin Xinyan taped the box up and said, "Okay, let's go."

"Where are we going?"

"To the police station. Your neighborhood has security cameras, right?" asked Lin Xinyan as she picked the box up. Sang Yu nodded and replied, "Yeah."

"Good," said Lin Xinyan before she instructed calmly, "Go to the guardhouse and check the security footage. We can't wait and let the criminal mess with it. Download the security footage to prove that you are unaware of the content. After that, we will take the money over to the police station, and you can explain the situation then."

Sang Yu replied, "Okay, I'll do that right away."

Lin Xinyan added, "I'll be at the entrance. Come over immediately after."

Sang Yu nodded. The two of them went downstairs via the elevator, and Lin Xinyan put the box of 'apples' in her backseat.

Sang Yu called Shen Peichuan again as she waited by the door.

Shen Peichuan's phone remained turned off.

That morning, Shen Peichuan was taken in for questioning as soon as he got to the station. His phone was confiscated and turned off to prevent him from contacting anyone.

"We trust you, but the anonymous tip we received seems legit as well. He said that you accepted the bribe and even specified that your wife was the one who handled it."

"Chief Shen is an honorable man. This is obviously a set-up!" claimed a colleague.

"Do you have any proof to back that statement up?" asked a superior.

The one who spoke up couldn't refute. However, he still insisted, "Regardless, I don't believe that Chief Shen will ever accept bribes."

"How about this? We'll start the investigation right away. Chief Shen will be banned from working for the time being..."

"That won't do. I have an ongoing case," said Shen Peichuan, who had been keeping quiet until that moment.

"We will reassign your case to Wang Dui for now."

Wang Dui hadn't spoken up. He had been working alongside Shen Peichuan the entire time, but Shen Peichuan was promoted to chief while he remained a captain. The difference in their rank was simply too great.

Hence, there was no way Wang Dui would speak up for Shen Peichuan at that moment.

"I will solve the case if it is reassigned to me," promised Wang Dui.

"You're counting on that, aren't you? I bet you're the one behind this set-up!" growled someone who was on Shen Peichuan's side. The man glared angrily at Wang Dui.

"Do you have any proof to back that claim? I'll consider it as defamation if you don't," refuted Wang Dui. He wasn't afraid of anything, and his tone was fierce when he added, "You can't spew nonsense like that just because you have Shen Peichuan backing you up!"

"You..."

Shen Peichuan stopped the man who was voicing up for him. After that, he turned to the officials in the internal affairs department and said, "I'll accept the investigation."

Shen Peichuan was not guilty of anything, so he was okay with being investigated.

"Great, then Wang Dui will..."

Bang!

The door to the room suddenly flew open and disrupted everyone.

They turned toward the door to see Sang Yu standing there and holding a box.

Shen Peichuan was surprised to see her there. He stood up, walked to her, and asked, "What brings you here?"

"I came for you," answered Sang Yu as she held her head up high. Lin Xinyan had told Sang Yu that everything will be fine as long as she told everyone the truth. The former also reminded the latter to remain calm before entering the room.

Hence, Sang Yu was calm at that moment.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 854

Wang Dui shot a look at Sang Yu. "You're Shen Peichuan's wife, right? We're in the middle of a meeting, and not everyone is invited. You can't barge in even if you're Chief Shen's wife. Please leave right away!"

Sang Yu circled around Shen Peichuan and placed the box on the table. She replied, "I understand that as a family member, I have no right to barge in and speak up like this. I only came because this is urgent."

She then added firmly, "When I clocked off yesterday, I received a box of apples. It's not worth much, but as a family member of a public servant, I thought that I shouldn't even accept this box of apples, so I brought it over."

Wang Dui shifted his gaze to the box and asked, "Are there apples inside the box?"

Sang Yu refuted, "The box says 'Apples' and it has a picture of an apple on it. What else could be in there? Bananas?"

"It's just a box of apples, so it's nothing much..."

"It may be a simple box of apples, but it is still a gift, and we can't accept it. I may be young, but I am educated as well. The president has clarified that public servants cannot accept even a single piece of thread from the people. This box of apples is worth hundreds of spools of thread."

Wang Dui's eyes shifted as his mind spun. He said, "You know, it's been a while since I had some apples. How about we open the box up and have some?"

Sang Yu replied, "Do what you want. It's not mine, so I can't decide."

Wang Dui peeled the tape off and opened the box.

He then shook the contents out to show everyone the wads of cash. "Are these apples to you?" growled Wang Dui.

Sang Yu put on a surprised expression.

Everyone had their eyes on her once more.

Wang Dui then added, "Are you doing all this and putting on an act because you know that your evil deeds have been exposed? Do you think you can feign innocence just like that?"

Sang Yu turned to Wang Dui. Lin Xinyan had analyzed the situation and shared her thoughts with Sang Yu when they traveled to the police station. The former guessed that it was highly probable that the culprit would insist on pinning the crime on them.

As predicted, someone did voice up.

Lin Xinyan had informed, "Someone might claim that you already know about being exposed and are feigning innocence by pretending not to know anything."

Hence, Sang Yu came prepared. She replied calmly, "I didn't know that the box contains cash. Someone shoved the box to me and forced me to accept it. If I had known that it's cash, I would have sent it over right after I received it last night. The only reason I let it sit in my house for a night and only delivered it over this morning is that I thought that it's just a box of apples. If I knew that it contains cash, I would never have let it stayed overnight at my home."

"Ha! Someone forced you to accept it? Now, why don't I believe that?"

Sang Yu replied, "You can investigate the matter. Oh, and uh..."

Sang Yu had saved the security footage she got from the guardhouse into her phone. She handed her phone over and added, "You can check this footage and decide for yourself."

The man standing beside Shen Peichuan accepted the mobile phone and connected it to the laptop. The footage was then played for everyone to see.

Wang Dui refused to admit defeat. He turned to Shen Peichuan and insisted, "Don't tell me you know nothing about it. Why didn't you bring the cash in yourself?"

"He knows nothing. Check the timestamp on the footage. You can see..."

"How does that prove that Chief Shen is unaware of the bribe?" interrupted Wang Dui.

Sang Yu answered calmly, "The timestamp shows that I received the apples yesterday at six in the evening. I was already asleep by the time Peichuan got home, so I didn't tell him about it. I'm sure there are witnesses in the station who can tell you when Peichuan left work."

As soon as she finished speaking, a man spoke up. "Chief Shen was with us last night. A new lead came up for our recent case, so we worked until midnight before we left. It's understandable that Mrs. Shen would already be asleep then."

Everything fell into place. The timestamps matched, the logic flowed smoothly, and there was no flaw in any of that. It was obvious that Shen Peichuan didn't know that his wife had accepted a box of apples and left it at home overnight.

There were witnesses and proofs.

"We still received an anonymous tip, though. Everything is clear now, but we still have to go through the procedure and investigate the matter. As a department responsible for monitoring public servants, we will not tolerate any mishaps. We do not allow any corruption and will not let anyone be framed either."

In the end, the investigation would still be carried out. The current stance favored Shen Peichuan, so he didn't need to be suspended.

However, someone would investigate the people who were in contact with him as well.

Shen Peichuan still couldn't leave, so he had Chen drive Sang Yu home.

After exiting the conference room, Chen commended, "Holy! I never thought you'd have the guts to barge into the conference room like that."

Sang Yu had no choice. Someone did try to stop her, but she forced her way in.

She was carrying a box at the time, so she couldn't turn the knob. Someone else was fast approaching to stop her, so she had to kick the door open.

"Don't worry. It'll be fine," said Chen as he led Sang Yu to the entrance.

Sang Yu replied, "It's fine. You don't have to drive me. I can head back on my own."

"Let me take you home. Chief Shen told me to do so," said Chen with a smile.

When they reached the entrance, Sang Yu pointed at the black car parked at the side. Lin Xinyan was leaning against the car and waiting for Sang Yu.

"Xinyan, it's fine now," said Sang Yu excitedly as she rushed over.

Lin Xinyan turned to Sang Yu and grinned.

She had her hair down that day and had little make-up on. However, her facial features were naturally beautiful, and her brows were perfect. She had the kind of beauty that words couldn't describe, and her smile only made her that much more mesmerizing.

Chen was stunned for a second. He then said, "Oh, I'll head back to work since someone is here to drive you back."

Sang Yu waved goodbye at him and said, "Okay, go work."

Lin Xinyan opened the door. "Get in."

Sang Yu opened the door to the passenger's seat and got in as instructed. The first thing she did was to thank Lin Xinyan for her help. If it hadn't been for Lin Xinyan, Sang Yu might not have been able to solve the issue that perfectly. Unfortunately, Sang Yu's phone rang soon after.

She picked up the call. The HR Department of the company where she was doing her internship had called her to tell her she was fired.

She had just joined the company, but she had already asked for leave and was late for work.

Sang Yu sounded disappointed when she said, "I understand."

Lin Xinyan drove out of the police station after Sang Yu had hung up. The former scanned the latter. *She was delighted a moment ago. Why is she upset now?*

“What’s wrong?”

Sang Yu answered sadly, “I was fired.”

“Even if they had kept you employed now, they would’ve fired you once they learn about your pregnancy. You’re only in your second year of college, and you still have plenty of time and opportunities. I think you can focus on giving birth to the baby for now. You can wait to find another job,” suggested Lin Xinyan.

If the company learned about her pregnancy, they would surely fire her. Moreover, Shen Peichuan was likely to be busy in the near future. If they were both busy at work, they would have less time to spend with one another. Their love might be strong, but they were newlyweds after all, so at least one had to stay back to take care of their home.

Naturally, Lin Xinyan would respect what Sang Yu had in mind as well.

“If you’re really that eager to work, I can help you out, though.”

It wouldn’t be difficult for Zong Jinghao to find a job opening for Sang Yu.

Sang Yu replied, “No, you’re right. Even if I were able to keep the job, I wouldn’t be able to stay in it for long. Peichuan has just gotten a promotion, so I can’t let him get distracted or worry about home.”

As Sang Yu spoke, she turned to Lin Xinyan and asked, “Must women sacrifice at least a little once they get married?”

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 855

"Why do you ask?" questioned Lin Xinyan.

Sang Yu deliberated before confessing, "You used to be a career woman and didn't need anyone to support you. You could have built an even more wonderful career. However, you have since turned into a housewife who stays at home to care for your husband and kids."

Sang Yu thought that society was unfair toward women and added, "Why must women stand behind a man though? Shouldn't both men and women contribute to building a wonderful home?"

Lin Xinyan grinned before teasing her, "Aren't you contradicting yourself?"

Sang Yu was lost and asked, "How am I contradicting myself?"

"You said that both men and women should contribute to a home's wellbeing. Yet, you claim that it is unfair for women to have to sacrifice their careers. Isn't that conflicting?" said Lin Xinyan before she further pointed out, "Working and bringing financial stability to the home is a form of contribution as well. Men contribute by taking the bacon home while women contribute by taking care of the house and the family. In that case, aren't both contributing to the wellbeing of the home?"

Sang Yu thought about it and agreed that it made sense. However, she added, "But I don't want to live a life dependent on him."

Sang Yu's upbringing made it such that she lacked a sense of security, so she felt uncomfortable about depending on another person.

She worried that there would come a day when Shen Peichuan would fall out of love with her. Divorces happened all the time, and if she couldn't be self-sufficient, she would not be able to survive in the future.

It wasn't that she didn't love him, and it wasn't like she didn't trust him. The simple fact was that her parents had a terrible marriage, and she had to learn to fend for herself at a young age. That got her in a habit of always having a plan B.

Lin Xinyan understood how Sang Yu felt. Women should have their own persistence and fight for what they wanted. Only then would life be wonderful and filled with excitement.

"Do you plan on returning to work in the future?" asked Sang Yu as she turned to Lin Xinyan.

"No. I've handed my store in C City to Qin Ya, so I won't be butting in anymore," answered Lin Xinyan before she joked, "Besides, I'm not worried about my man abandoning me as I hold all of his money and assets. I can lead a luxurious life even if he leaves me."

Sang Yu laughed and joked as well, "I knew it! The true path to happiness is hoarding all the money."

Lin Xinyan laughed aloud.

"You're on your own at home, anyway. How about we go to my place instead? It's livelier there."

Sang Yu replied, "Okay."

She was fired and didn't need to clock in, anyway.

Moreover, she didn't have any classes, so she had some free time with her.

Sang Yu suddenly realized that it was a joy to chat with Lin Xinyan.

Dusk rolled by and painted the sky into a stunning, fiery orange.

Shen Peichuan walked out of the police station. He took his hat off and reached into his pocket to get his car keys. He was at the side of his car when his phone vibrated. It was a text from Sang Yu. Shen Peichuan tapped the screen to read a message that went, "I'm at Xinyan's place. Come over if you can make it for dinner."

After reading the text, Shen Peichuan put his phone aside. He was about to get in the car when he heard some voices from behind the bushes. That got him curious, so he traced the voices and saw a shadow on the ground.

He then snuck forward and hid behind the bushes. Song Yaxin and Wang Dui were chatting, and neither looked happy.

“Didn’t you say that you can kick him out of the force with this? Why are you keeping quiet now?” demanded Wang Dui as he sat beside the flowerbed. He insulted, “I must’ve been nuts to have believed your words. I blatantly went against him and will definitely have a hard time in the future. He will surely make things difficult for me.”

Song Yaxin’s face distorted as her vile soul shone through. She dissed, “I had everything well-prepared. How did everything get turned around? It’s all because you didn’t do a good enough job! No wonder you didn’t get the promotion.”

Song Yaxin was furious at that moment. Some time ago, she and her new boyfriend bumped into Sang Yu at the restaurant. Song Yaxin acted out in a fit of jealousy and that got her new boyfriend, the man she was about to marry, to dump her. Fury burned wildly in her heart after that because not only did she lose Shen Peichuan, but she lost her new boyfriend as well.

Wang Dui’s expression took an ugly turn after being dissed like that. He sneered, “Now I see it. No wonder Shen Peichuan dumped you.”

“You...”

Song Yaxin was infuriated. She lifted her hand to slap Wang Dui across the face, but he wasn’t going to let her have things her way. After all, the powerful Captain Song had retired, and she had no one to back her up anymore.

Wang Dui blocked Song Yaxin’s attack and retaliated with a slap of his own. Song Yaxin wasn’t expecting that, and the slap caused her to stumble backward, and she fell. She hit her elbow and bled.

“Are you crazy?” growled Song Yaxin angrily.

Wang Dui literally looked down on her as he stood with his head held high. "Yes, I must be crazy," said Wang Dui. "Why else would I work together with you to frame an innocent man? I will go confess everything now and bring shame to both you and your father!"

"Don't forget that you are a part of it as well! Do you really think that Shen Peichuan will let you off the hook once he figures it out?" yelled Song Yaxin, who had since gotten up from the ground and was clutching Wang Dui's collar at the time.

"All I did was talk shit when the others came to investigate him. You were the one who had the money delivered and made the anonymous call. None of this has anything to do with me!"

Song Yaxin's eyes bulged. She glared angrily at him and growled, "You're abandoning me after I helped you?"

Wang Dui scoffed. "I never got any of your help, and Shen Peichuan remains the chief. No one will go after him, and the investigation on him is nothing but a standard procedure. I got nothing good out of this and even landed in a heap of trouble instead. Never come to me again," warned Wang Dui before he left.

Song Yaxin was left standing at the same spot. She remained in a daze and couldn't figure out how Shen Peichuan got away when she had an airtight plan like that.

Shen Peichuan stopped recording from behind the bushes. He calmly kept his mobile phone away and acted like he knew nothing before he turned around and left. He came up with a plan to deal with it, though.

That Song Yaxin is crazy. She repeatedly tried to hurt Sang Yu and has since shifted her target to me. Who knows what else she would do in the future? I can't let this go just like that. I must put a stop to her or trouble will just keep coming.