

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 790

He hesitated for a moment. “We’ll just have to accept it if it’s not meant to be.”

Qin Ya said it directly.

Mr. Chen, the lawyer who brought the woman in, knocked on the door.

He wanted to know if Su Zhan had decided to take up her case.

Su Zhan replied, “I’ve yet to decide.”

*Let’s see first.*

Mr. Chen continued. “There are pros and cons if we want to take up this case. If we win, we’ll be famous, but if we fail, we might get ourselves in trouble. These people are not ordinary folks.”

Su Zhan asked him, “What are you trying to say?”

He used to care a lot about fame and reputation but not anymore. If the deceased were truly the victim, he would have accepted the case.

*After all, justice must prevail!*

“Let’s not take the risk. If we fail, we might lose all our...”

“I know what you’re trying to say. Let me think about it,” Su Zhan interrupted, “You know me, Mr. Chen. I’ve not taken up cases for quite some time, but I do have my own principles.”

Mr. Chen warned, "You don't want to offend these people."

"I know," Su Zhan responded.

Mr. Chen let out a sigh. "I hope you'll make the right decision."

He then turned around and left the office.

Once Mr. Chen left, Qin Ya walked up to Su Zhan, "What's your thought on this?"

Su Zhan did not answer her. Instead, he brought Qin Ya to the front desk and asked the receptionist, "Did that elderly woman leave behind her contact details?"

"Yes, we have her address." The receptionist showed him the record. He then placed the record on his desk, grabbed Qin Ya's hand, and walked out of his office.

Qin Ya had no clue what Su Zhan was thinking. "What exactly is on your mind?"

"I want to take up this case."

Qin Ya asked, "Why? I thought that Mr. Chen told you not to?"

"Under what circumstances would a woman choose to die with her child? There must be more to this than meets the eye. I want to know the truth. I want justice for her," Su Zhan said while walking.

Qin Ya kept mum, but deep in her heart, she supported his decision.

*A lawyer who fights for the right cause is a good lawyer.*

They then drove all the way to the elderly woman's house.

She stayed in a three-story building on the outskirts of the 5th Ring Road. There was a courtyard with a funeral tent in the building. Beneath the tent, there were two coffins. Two ash urns that were covered in red cloths were also displayed in front of the coffins.

The elderly woman was sitting and mourning in front of the coffins together with a few people who seemed to be very close with her family.

Just when Su Zhan and Qin Ya parked their car and were about to walk towards her, a few more cars arrived in front of the entrance.

More than ten people got down from the car and marched right into the funeral tent.

Upon seeing this group of men, the elderly woman exclaimed, "What are you doing here!"

The leader of the bunch was dressed in a suit and looked like a successful entrepreneur. He said icily, "I'm taking my son away."

This man was her son-in-law. In other words, he was the deceased's ex-husband.

The elderly woman burst out in tears. "Your son? Do you even care about your dead son when you're enjoying the time of your life with that b\*tch?"

Before she could continue, the man went up and strangled her. "Your daughter killed my son!"

"You heartless monster!" the deceased's brother ran towards him and yelled.

The experienced security guards around the man immediately stopped him and kicked him to the side. The brother fell in front of the coffins and toppled the brazier beside him.

Standing next to the well-suited man was a tall and gorgeous woman. She walked up and carried one of the smaller ash urns and intentionally knocked down the other ash urn. The urn broke into pieces, and this had infuriated all the friends and relatives.

The security guards went up and protected the woman from the enraged crowd. The woman carried the smaller ash urn and walked to the man. "Ops."

The man did not reprimand the woman for breaking his ex-wife's urn. He took over his son's urn and said to her, "Come on. Let's go."

The guards then escorted them back to their car safely and left right away.

The funeral tent was in a mess, and their guards had wounded many of their friends and relatives as they were all defenseless individuals.

A number of them fell onto the ground and burst into tears.

Qin Ya and Su Zhan observed everything from a distance. The latter even recorded the commotion with his phone.

"Is that woman his mistress?" Qin Ya saw clearly that the woman knock down the ash urn on purpose. *What an evil lady!*

Su Zhan answered, "I guess so."

*They can even drive people to death. Is there anything they can't do?*

"You have to help this family."

The elderly woman was still wailing miserably while hugging the broken urn.

Su Zhan let out a sigh, "I want to help them, but they must cooperate with me."

*How can this elderly woman cooperate with us when she's in this condition?*

“Shall we go back?” Qin Ya asked.

Su Zhan said, “Let’s stay for a while. We’ll try to talk to them when they feel a little better.”

“All right,” Qin Ya agreed.

It was finally a weekend today, so Shen Peichuan took the opportunity to visit Sang Yu.

Sang Yu did not know Shen Peichuan was coming back as Shen Peichuan did not inform her in advance. That was why she participated in an outing organized by the school this weekend and was away from home.

She only found out that Shen Peichuan had returned upon receiving his phone call.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Sang Yu, who was camping in the mountains with her course mates, grumbled while sitting on a rock.

In fact, it was Shen Peichuan’s colleagues who advised him to pay Sang Yu a surprise visit, and he thought she would appreciate it too. Too bad his plan had gone awry.

Shen Peichuan asked, “Where are you now?”

Sang Yu answered, “I’m at Mount South. I heard the sunrise here is beautiful, so my course mates and I decided to camp here for a night.”

“I’ll go and meet you there.” Shen Peichuan ended the call, got into his car, and was ready to make a trip to Mount South.

