

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 871

Zong Jinghao's eyes flashed with an idea as he glanced at the woman. He ordered, "Lock her up."

Shen Peichuan had no idea what Zong Jinghao was thinking. "We don't have time..."

"Just do as I say." With that, he walked away.

Shen Peichuan stood where he was. Did we waste our efforts capturing her?

He refused to accept defeat.

Buzz, Buzz.

Guan Jing's phone suddenly rang. When he checked, he saw that Zong Jinghao had sent him a message. Hence, he checked it immediately.

When he read its contents, his lips widened into a grin. He knew what Zong Jinghao was up to.

Holding his phone, he looked at the woman who lay on the floor and frowned. "She is really stubborn."

However, it was expected of her. If she weren't brazen, she wouldn't have dared instigated Zong Yungan to kidnap the baby and extort Zong Jinghao for his stake in Wanyue.

If not for the opening created by Zong Qifeng's death, he wouldn't have the opportunity to do so.

"What a pity." Guan Jing remarked in front of her on purpose. "Since she's not talking, didn't we capture her for nothing?"

"Where shall we lock her up? The prison?" He looked at Shen Peichuan and asked.

Shen Peichuan replied, "Not at the moment. The baby is still with Zong Yungan. If we send her there, it would be as good as letting him know that we have called the police. What if..."

Their conversation revolved around their concern for the baby's safety.

"Why do I feel so frustrated?" Guan Jing put on a defiant expression.

"I still don't believe that she would choose to die instead." It was obvious Guan Jing wanted to do something. However, Shen Peichuan stopped him. "Calm down."

He couldn't knowingly break the law by allowing Guan Jing to kill her.

Guan Jing snorted, "We have to be cruel when dealing with a woman like that. Or else, she will feel that we don't dare harm her because she has the baby. Today, I will get the job done."

"All of you should go and leave her to me." Guan Jing squatted in front of the woman. "If case anything untoward happens, it has nothing to do with you."

The woman cringed the moment she heard it. "I dare you!"

"I'll show you how much guts I have!" Guan Jing picked up a random brick from the ground and pressed it on the woman's finger. "I heard fingers break easily. So let's see how much pain can you tolerate."

"No... No..." The woman struggled. Unable to get a good grip, Guan Jing pinned her wrist on the floor with his foot. After he pried her fingers open, he smashed the brick down.

"Argh!"

The woman screamed in pain.

Shen Peichuan and his men left the top floor. It wasn't that he didn't dare be cruel, he was just concerned about the baby's safety. As long as they had a weakness, their hands were tied in whatever they did.

Back upstairs, Guan Jing stuffed the woman's mouth again before smashing five of her fingers into a bloody pulp.

"Today, let me see how stubborn you can be against this brick." Guan Jing threw aside the brick in his hand that had crumbled and picked up another one. Then, he pinned her other hand on the floor. "After all, I have plenty of time. Since you like playing games, I'll play with you all you want!"

Sob...sob...

The woman continued to struggle and wanted to speak.

However, Guan Jing ignored her pleas. He knew that she would never learn her lesson until it was too late. She assumed that as long as she had the baby, she was safe from them.

At that moment, Guan Jing wasn't just following Zong Jinghao's instructions. He personally felt like making the woman suffer.

Suddenly, Shen Peichuan ran over and looked extremely anxious. "Guan Jing."

"What is it?" Guan Jing turned around.

"We should go. We've been found." As he pulled Guan Jing away, Guan Jing gave the woman a kick. "Aren't we taking her along?"

"There's no time for that. If my identity is compromised, I'm finished. Let's go. Hurry up!" Shen Peichuan forcefully dragged Guan Jing away but Guan Jing remained defiant. "It's her lucky day indeed."

Just as he spoke, both of them 'fled'.

As their footsteps faded in the distance, a new pair of footsteps were heard approaching. In a daze, the woman saw someone approaching and felt he looked familiar. When she realized who it was, her eyes widened instantly. "Mmm...Mmm..."

Zong Yungan removed the stuffing from her mouth. After she failed to return from the ladies, he looked everywhere for her. It was only later on that he received news that she was here.

Hence, he rushed here immediately.

"It's Zong Jinghao..." The woman's eyes were all red as she hugged Zong Yungan. "You have to take revenge on my behalf."

Zong Yungan replied, "Alright, alright..."

The reason he readily agreed was that he felt humiliated. After all, the woman was her companion. For Zong Jinghao to capture her and torture her this way was an insult to him.

"Take her away." Zong Yungan instructed as his men quickly approached and carried the woman downstairs. There were a few cars parked and they drove off immediately.

Not far behind, another group of cars started to tail them right after they left. They did so discreetly and kept their distance.

In a short time, Zong Yungan brought the woman home and called for a doctor to treat her wounds. Although there were many injuries, none of them were fatal.

"I'm afraid the wound on the face will leave a scar," the doctor informed.

"I want you to make sure it heals completely!" the woman yelled.

Zong Yungan who still liked her a lot instructed the doctor, "Do your best to treat her."

The doctor nodded.

After a while, all the woman's wounds were bandaged up. When she looked into the mirror, she saw herself covered in gauze. She cursed in anger, "Those b\*\*tards dared to destroy my face!"

Zong Yungan came over to reassure her, "It will heal."

"Looks at my hands." The woman's hands were all wrapped up in gauze too.

When she recalled how she was humiliated, she was filled with hatred. "I must have my revenge!"

Her eyes were filled with vicious animosity.

When she threw her blanket aside and got off the bed, Zong Yungan asked, "Where are you going in your injured state?"

"How am I supposed to accept this lying down? You have seen for yourself how they treated me. I'm your woman for goodness sake. Aren't they disrespecting you for humiliating me? Now, I want them to know that they have just made their biggest mistake!" Thinking she was smarter than everyone else, she suggested, "Aren't you going to meet him at night? Let me come with you. But before that, we need to head someplace."

"Where?" Zong Yungan could sense what her intention was. "Do you want to see the child?"

"Someone has to bear the pain that I have suffered!" she viciously declared. "Furthermore, even if we get what we want, we will not let the child go."

Zong Yungan squinted his eyes. "What do you mean?"

"Think about it, if we return the child to Zong Jinghao, we will lose our leverage over him and he will take revenge against us. But, as long as the child is in our hands, he will not dare do anything. Therefore, the child is our shield.

"You do have a point." Zong Yungan nodded.

"Yungan. Despite being captured and tortured by them, I didn't give in because I know we are in this together. If I had told them where the child was held, they would have acted against you after they find him. Therefore, I would rather die than tell them as I was worried for your safety. Yungan, I love you. Hence, you must avenge me," the woman sobbed as she pleaded.

Zong Yungan hugged her tight. She's right. If she had told them about the child's location, I would no longer be able to threaten Zong Jinghao. Furthermore, Zong Jinghao would hold a grudge against me and seek revenge.

Despite suffering grievous injuries, she didn't divulge the child's location. It seems like she is doing so to protect me. Zong Yungan relented and replied, "I promise to avenge you."

“Now, I want to see the child.” The woman had only one impulse in mind, that was to vent the pain she suffered on the child.

She wanted to ensure that Zong Jinghao regretted hurting her.

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When he saw how terrible her wounds were, he relented, "Very well, but we must be careful. Just in case Zong Jinghao knows..."

"Don't worry, we'll be fine as long as we're careful." The woman was consumed by the urge to vent her frustrations.

"Fine." Zong Yungan knew that she was filled with hatred and wanted to vent on the child after what she had been through.

He figured they would be fine as long as they were careful enough.

After leaving by the backdoor, they scanned their surroundings before entering the car. However, they didn't notice the men hidden behind the nearby trees. When the men saw them get in their car, they stepped back to prevent detection.

Zong Yungan felt that they were being very discreet and no one had noticed. Little did he know that they were watching him from the very beginning.

As the car drove further away from the city, it stopped at a nursing home in the outskirts.

Zong Yungan alighted and was quickly followed by the woman. Filled with glee, she remarked, "There's no way they could've guessed that we hid the child in a nursing home."

Meanwhile, Zong Yungan checked his surroundings again. "We should still be careful to be safe. Let's go."

After the woman nodded, they entered through the backdoor as it was quieter there.

The cars that tailed them stopped nearby. The men who alighted continued the tail on foot.

As Zong Yungan and the woman navigated through the building, they arrived at a small wooden hut at the back of the nursing home.

The woman ordered some men to watch the door as she and Zong Yungan entered.

There was a single bed in the small hut. Beside it, was a small table. A middle-aged woman sat beside the bed holding a baby in her arms.

“Put the child down and leave us.”

The middle-aged woman gently put down the child and informed her, “The child cried the whole night and has just slept.”

The woman grew impatient, “I know. Now leave!”

The baby looked adorable. Although the middle-aged woman was just paid to do this, she felt a sense of delight when she saw how cute the baby was. It was just that she didn't understand why did they have to keep the child there.

Nevertheless, she didn't dare ask. After tucking the baby in, she left the hut.

When the woman walked towards the bedside and saw how much the baby resembled Lin Xinyan, her heart was filled with jealous rage. They were both women but she had to please an old man while Lin Xinyan could be married to the perfect man and have his children. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

In a fit, she pulled off the blanket covering the baby causing him to begin crying.

“Cry, cry all you want. When your parents hear you, they must definitely be heartbroken.” The woman took out her phone and took pictures of the baby crying so that she could show them to Zong Jinghao later. She wanted him to feel the consequences of hurting her, which was his son would have to suffer.

Holding up her phone, she reached out and caressed the baby's face. “You are really lucky.”

To have been born into a good family.

She then laughed as her eyes were filled with an icy and insidious glare. “But it's a pity that you have fallen into my hands.”



Just as she spoke, she covered the child's mouth. "You're not allowed to cry!"

The baby's face turned red.

"Haha..." the woman laughed heartily. "The pain I felt today will be borne by you. If you want someone to blame, blame your parents then!"

Suddenly, there was a loud bang and the door was kicked open.

The guards Zong Yungan had stationed at the door were slumped on the ground as a group of men rushed in.

"You..." Before Zong Yungan could yell, he was shocked to see who it was that barged in.

Before the woman knew what was going on, she only heard the words 'damn you' before being thrown against the wall and collapsing onto the floor.

While she grimaced in pain, she could vaguely make out a tall figure that emanated an icy cold vibe. He had a terrifying expression, just like a demon looking for revenge. She couldn't help but curl up in fear at the sight of him.

The baby who was silenced for a moment suddenly continued crying again. "Wah..."

When Zong Jinghao bent down to pick up his son, he saw that the redness on his son's face had yet to subside while his eyes were also a little swollen, perhaps from too much crying. Furthermore, his body twitched every once in a while.

"Is the baby alright?" Shen Peichuan approached.

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips tightly while his expression darkened. As his eyes hid how heartbroken he was, he gently wiped the tears off the baby's cheeks. He replied softly, "You know what to do."

Shen Peichuan replied, "I know. Don't worry, you will be satisfied."

Zong Jinghao carried the baby out. When he reached the door, he turned around to look at Zong Yungan.

"What do you plan to do?" Zong Yungan pretended to be calm.

"You are the one who kidnapped the baby and extorted me. So why are you even asking me what I want? Aren't you the one who started this in the first place?" His tone was icy cold.

"We are family after all," Zong Yungan shouted loudly to show his dominance. However, it just wasn't convincing at all.

Zong Jinghao sneered. "When you kidnapped my son, did you consider us your family?"

Zong Yungan clenched his fist while frowning intently. He froze where he was, just like a statue.

"How did this happen?" The woman didn't understand what they did wrong to have lead Zong Jinghao here.

Guan Jing squatted in front of her and tapped her face that was covered by bandage. The pain from the wound caused her to grimace with her eyes closed.

"You're really stupid. Did you think that we would let you go that easily after capturing you? Weren't you even the least bit curious to be let off that easily?"

The woman widened her eyes in shock. "Is this part of your scheme? Did you let me go on purpose?"

Guan Jing snorted and didn't bother answering her. Of course, he let her be rescued on purpose. Everything else he did to her was deliberate as he wanted to provoke her. Or else, how could her fingers still move if not for the fact that he restrained himself while smashing them.

Everything he did was to fill her with hatred, anger, and frustration.

After that, he gave her the opportunity to be rescued. At that point, she was filled with so much animosity that she could no longer think rationally and was prone to being impulsive.

They were waiting to exploit that impulse.

From the moment Zong Jinghao left the building, he put his plan in motion. Firstly, he instructed Guan Jing to torture the woman in his text message. However, he reminded him to restrain himself so as not to get her killed.

After that, he sent the location of the woman to Zong Yungan on purpose, so that he would come to rescue her.

The last to know about this plan was Shen Peichuan. Zong Jinghao only told him about it when he sent him to lead Guan Jing away.

When Shen Peichuan peeled Guan Jing away, he even mentioned his concern about having his identity exposed. Those words were to mislead the woman to think that she was being rescued for real.

All their actions were geared to provoke her into seeking vengeance and venting her frustrations on the baby. That way, she would inadvertently lead them to the baby's location.

At that moment, Zong Yungan regained his senses. When he realized he had been tricked, he glared angrily at the woman.

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The woman stood stupefied when she too realized she had been duped. However, it was all too late.

Pressing her hand against her stomach where she was hurting, she crawled towards Zong Yungan and hugged his leg. "They tricked us!"

During the time she was held captive, she was seized by fear. Hence she didn't realize it was a trap when she was being rescued.

"You are his uncle so he won't dare do anything against you." At that moment, the woman wanted Zong Yungan to leverage on his familial relationship.

Standing by the side, Guan Jing snorted, "Did it just occur to you that you're relatives? Why didn't you think of it earlier when you kidnapped the baby?"

Zong Yungan glanced at Guan Jing and sneered, "No matter what, you can't do anything to me."

Guan Jing laughed, "Of course I can't. But kidnapping and extortion are against the law. I can't do anything to you, but the law can."

"You don't have proof." The woman clung to Zong Yungan's leg tightly. She believed that her fate was now in his hands.

What she didn't know was that even Zong Yungan wasn't going to be let off.

Guan Jing stared at the woman coldly. "It seems like you don't know the wrath of our boss very well."

He lifted her chin with his fingers. "If we wanted you dead, we could easily find a thousand reasons to do so."

The woman's hair stood on end and stammered in fear, "E-e-even if I broke the law, I still don't deserve to die."

Just as she spoke, she tightened her grip on the legs of Zong Yungan.

He quickly pulled his pants and admonished her, "Why are you feeling so nervous? As if he is really going to take your life!"

"Yungan, you're my only hope." The woman hugged his leg tightly, as he was supposed to be her savior.

Shen Peichuan walked over and informed them in a solemn voice. "You are suspected to be involved in kidnapping and extortion. We will need to take you back for questioning."

He ordered his subordinates to take them away.

"How dare you touch me?" At that moment, Zong Yungan put his hands behind his back and started throwing his weight around. "I'm a member of the Zong family."

Shen Peichuan replied, "The emperors of old were equally punished as common folk when they committed crimes, let alone in a society where the law applies. You have committed a crime and will have to face the law. Men, take them away!"

"How dare..."

Before he could finish, he was quickly restrained. The officers were efficient in carrying out their duty without fear or favor. As long as one committed a crime, he would be arrested.

Despite his physical flaws, Zong Yungan lived his whole life in luxury. To be arrested and shoved into a police car in his elderly years was extremely humiliating. It was something he had never experienced before.

"I want to see Zong Jinghao!" Zong Yungan remained uncooperative.

"If you refuse to cooperate, I will charge you with obstruction of justice!" Shen Peichuan warned him sternly.

His subordinates didn't dare delay any further as they stuffed him forcefully into the car. When she saw how intimidating Shen Peichuan was, the woman didn't dare make a sound. As she carefully curled herself up, she entered the car and squeezed beside Zong Yungan.

"I'll leave the rest to you." Guan Jing swept the non-existent dust off his shoulders.

Shen Peichuan nodded. Before he got into the car, he made a phone call.

Sang Yu didn't rest for a whole day and night. As she curled up on the sofa, she was so worried that she couldn't sleep at all.

Now that the baby was found, Shen Peichuan made it a point to call her immediately.

She quickly picked up when she saw it was Shen Peichuan's number. Sang Yu was both hopeful and scared at the same time. She hoped that the baby was found and was worried about any other bad news. Her hands trembled slightly as she picked up the phone and pressed it to her ear. She murmured softly, "Hello?"

Shen Peichuan knew that she was worried and reassured her straightaway, "Don't worry, the baby has been found. Everything's alright now."

Sang Yu could feel her nose burn and answered in a raspy voice, "Really?"

Shen Peichuan replied, "Really, why would I lie about something like that?"

Sang Yu laughed with tears in her eyes. "That's wonderful." The next moment, she thought of something else. "Did you manage to catch the culprit?"

"Yes, we did."

"You must definitely make sure he goes to prison!" Sang Yu exclaimed. "How can they kidnap a child? They're simply heartless. These people don't deserve to live. You must make sure they pay for their crimes."

"I know. In the meantime, you should get some rest." Shen Peichuan advised softly.

Sang Yu grunted in acknowledgment despite not feeling tired at all. Now that the baby was found, she wondered if he was traumatized. She got off the sofa to wash her face. After that, she changed her clothes and headed out.

She hailed a cab to the villa. When she arrived, she saw Zong Jinghao's car parked outside.

After paying her fare, she paused for a moment at the entrance. Gathering herself, she quickened her footsteps and knocked on the door.

Very quickly, the door opened she saw Qin Ya step back to allow her to enter.

"Is the baby back?" Sang Yu asked, not really knowing what else to say.

Qin Ya nodded. "Yes, he is and is currently upstairs. But, you should wait a while before heading up."

Sang Yu understood. She surmised that Zong Jinghao must be there now.

"Come have a seat." Qin Ya pulled her to the sofa.

Meanwhile, upstairs.

After coaxing him for a long time, Lin Xinyan managed to get the baby who was still crying a moment ago to fall asleep. However, he didn't sleep well as his body twitched a little occasionally.

As she stared at the baby, she felt sorry for him. The moment she realized the baby was gone, her heart sank and felt as if the world had collapsed on her.

Children meant everything to their parents. They were their joy and happiness.

"Who did it?" Lin Xinyan turned around with her eyes still red, hidden beneath it was a sense of animosity.

Everything happened so fast including the funeral. As Zong Jinghao sent her straight to the villa after that, she had no clue as to what was going on.

Zong Jinghao stood by the bed as he looked on at his son. "I'll take care of it."

"I asked you who was it!" If not for the fact the baby just slept, she would have screamed at him. For now, she questioned with her voice lowered.

She demanded to know who had stolen her child and why.

So that she could take precautions in the future.

This time, she had gotten the shock of her life.

She raised her head and looked towards Zong Jinghao. "He is my son and I carried him in my body for ten months. His flesh and blood were connected to mine. Now that his life was threatened, don't I have a right to know who is it that wanted to hurt him?"

Zong Jinghao wasn't trying to hide it on purpose. He just didn't want her to worry. However, he didn't expect her to react so emotionally.

He approached her and reached out his hand to wipe off her tears. However, she turned her face away.

Zong Jinghao eyes darkened and stared at her solemnly.

One was seated and the other was standing. After a long while, Lin Xinyan managed to calm down. She murmured, "I'm sorry..."

She understood that he too was equally devastated when the baby was kidnapped. However, she couldn't control her emotions as she was overwhelmed by fear.

It didn't allow her to calm down at all.

Zong Jinghao reached out his hands to pull her head into his embrace. As Lin Xinyan pressed her forehead against his tummy, she put her arms around his slim waist.

He threaded his fingers through her hair. "It's not that I don't want to tell you. I just don't want you to worry. Furthermore, the perpetrators are in Shen Peichuan's custody."

After regaining her composure, Lin Xinyan speculated, "Is it Zong Yungan?"

Only he appeared out of the blue when Zong Qifeng passed away. And coincidentally, the baby was kidnapped at the same time. Hence, she had a hunch that it definitely had something to do with him.

Zong Jinghao grunted in confirmation.



“Why?” Lin Xinyan looked up. “Why did he kidnap the baby? Does he have beef with you? Or did something happen between him and dad?”

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“No, I don’t have any grudges.” Zong Jinghao closed his eyes slightly to conceal the dark glint in his gaze.

Lin Xinyan was confused now. “Then why?”

A brief moment later, she seemed to have realized something, so she asked, “Is it because of money?”

But it doesn’t make sense, though... There were no financial problems over the past few years, so why did this issue suddenly pop up?

“It’s because no one was manipulating behind the scenes back then.” Zong Jinghao gently touched her forehead and asked, “How’s the fever?”

Lin Xinyan nodded. “It hasn’t completely subsided yet, but I feel much better now.”

“I might have some things I need to handle, so just rest well here.”

Zong Jinghao uncovered the blanket beside the baby and tucked her in. “Take a nap. I’ll be back soon.”

Lin Xinyan felt her heart ache when she saw his tired expression. He really had it tough lately—his father passed away and something happened to the baby. Thank God he’s alright now. “I’ll be waiting.”

“Alright.” Zong Jinghao said as he tucked her in.

He only stood up and left quietly after she shut her eyes, not forgetting to take a look at his son.

When Sang Yu saw Zong Jinghao coming down from the stairs, she stood up anxiously and asked with her fists clenched, "Is the baby alright?"

Zong Jinghao nodded in reply and Sang Yu breathed a sigh of relief.

"Can I go and see him?" Sang Yu asked softly.

"He's sleeping now. Maybe later." Zong Jinghao left shortly after that and Sang Yu nodded in response.

Once Zong Jinghao stepped out, he called Shen Peichuan.

Meanwhile, Shen Peichuan was in a trial. The lady who took care of the baby and the driver were witnesses, so he needed to gather all the evidence for the legal procedures if they pressed charges.

However, Zong Yungan and that lady vehemently denied the kidnapping.

"Are you sure you want to come over?" Shen Peichuan asked.

I'm pretty sure I can handle this myself. After all, Zong Yungan is still part of the Zong family even though he was used by someone and made a huge mistake. Would Zong Jinghao have a tough time dealing with him?

Zong Jinghao replied with a "yeah" and hung up before driving to the police station.

Shen Peichuan was in the interrogation room when Zong Jinghao arrived at the station. Chen was there to receive the latter and lead the way. "Chief Shen is conducting the interrogation personally and he hasn't taken a break since he came back."

Zong Jinghao let out a vague smile as he passed through the main hall. The interrogation room was situated behind the building.

A short while later, Chen and Zong Jinghao arrived at the interrogation room. The interrogation room was divided into two parts—one for interrogating and one for monitoring.

There were two people in the interrogation room. One recorded down what happened while the other was in charge of the interrogation.

Zong Jinghao walked into the monitoring area and observed the situation in the interrogation room.

"I didn't kidnap him. I was just bringing my nephew home for one day. Is there anything wrong with that?" Zong Yungan didn't relent just like the lady who was interrogated before him.

Shen Peichuan showed him the pictures of the lady who took care of the baby and the driver. "According to their statements, you were attempting a kidnapping and extortion."

"Do you have concrete proof?" Zong Yungan believed that Shen Peichuan didn't have any solid evidence, so he was fearless. "I want my lawyer."

Shen Peichuan sat down and asked, "You still don't know it yet, right?"

Zong Yungan stared at him cautiously, "Know what?"

Shen Peichuan smiled and started his attack. "The lady who suggested the kidnapping to you confessed. She said that you were the one who planned the whole thing because you have always been indignant. That was why you kidnapped the baby and extorted Zong Jinghao."

"She really said that?" Zong Yungan furrowed his brows and stared in disbelief at Shen Peichuan.

"Of course she did. She even said that you threatened and forced her to it..."

"Nonsense. She was the one who told me that things were unfair to me. She was also the one who suggested kidnapping the baby. If I came up with that idea before that, would I have waited until now to make my move? I would've done it ages ago!" Zong Yungan's lack of composure could be attributed to how he never faced any hardships in his life.

Despite his age, he only knew how to fool around and waste money, which was why he was still foolish and immature.

"Are you confessing to the kidnapping now?" Shen Peichuan smiled.

"I didn't do it." Zong Yungan immediately changed his mind.

Shen Peichuan placed his arm casually on the table and showed Zong Yungan the camera at the upper right corner of the room. "This is an interrogation room, so every single movement and every single word you said has been recorded. It's too late to deny it now."

Zong Yungan exclaimed in agitation, "I was tricked!"

"She said she was threatened and forced by you and now you're saying that you're tricked. Who's lying here?" Shen Peichuan continued to set his bait.

Even though Shen Peichuan was a man of status, he couldn't abuse his power or exact punishment towards suspects on his own. He felt frustrated because they put the baby in harm's way. The only thing he could do right now was to resort to underhanded tricks like turning them against each other.

"Her, of course!" Zong Yungan was so furious he wanted to stand up, but the metal chair was fixed on the ground while a board held him in place, so he couldn't.

"Calm down. I can arrange for the both of you to meet face-to-face." Shen Peichuan ordered someone to bring the lady in. At the same time, Shen Peichuan stood up and unlatched the board restraining Zong Yungan as he said, "I trust you more than her because you're Zong Jinghao's uncle. If you really intended to harm the baby, you would've done it long ago, instead of striking when you're already old and worn, right?"

Zong Yungan rubbed his wrists and looked at Shen Peichuan. He seems to be on my side, but why does his words sound so unpleasant? What does he mean by "old and worn?"

Admittedly, I'm not young, but I'm not that old, right?

In a moment, the lady was brought inside as Shen Peichuan told the personnel responsible for record keeping, "Let's step out for a while."

The personnel and Shen Peichuan left, closing the door behind them.

"Yungan." The lady treated Zong Yungan as her lifeline, so she denied all claims of kidnapping when Shen Peichuan interrogated her just now.

She grabbed Zong Yungan's arms and pleaded, "Call a lawyer and ask them to bail us out."

Zong Yungan pushed the lady aside and hissed coldly, "I wouldn't count you in even I wanted to get bailed out!"

The lady widened her eyes in surprise. "But I'm your lady..."

"Mine?" Zong Yungan let out a sinister laugh. "Was that what you were thinking when you betrayed me?"

The lady was dumbstruck. "When did I ever betray you?"

"Keep up with your act!" Zong Yungan clenched her chin. "Didn't you tell them that I kidnapped the baby? Didn't you say that I forced you to do it? Are you trying to push all the blame on me?"

However, the lady was perplexed. When did I say that?

"D-Did you misunderstand something?" The lady tried to defend herself. "I didn't say that..."

"Nonsense! You're acting like you're so loyal to me when really you wanted to push all the blame on me!" Zong Yungan jumped to conclusions.

"I didn't." The lady shook her head. "You have to trust me!"

"How can I trust you?" In a fit of rage, Zong Yungan pushed the lady again and caused her to lose her balance. Her head banged into the door as she slowly slid to the ground in pain.

Meanwhile, in the monitoring area, Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan saw everything that transpired through the monitors.

Shen Peichuan said coldly when he saw the lady's anguished expression, "Interesting. What a dog-eat-dog scenario."

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 875

In the interrogation room, the lady slowly looked up. This man had always showered me with love and followed my every command. Why is he acting like this now?

Don't tell me he wants to dump me now and get away scot-free?

"Zong Yungan, don't you dare dump me!" The lady propped herself up from the ground and pointed at him. "You are just as involved as me in the kidnapping. I will make sure to drag you down with me to hell!"

She was absolutely livid. Originally, she maintained her silence in hopes of getting exonerated with him, but she was stunned by his selfishness.

Zong Yungan froze for a moment at her furious display. She had always been kind and considerate to him, so that was his first time seeing her vicious side.

"Have you dropped your act already?" Zong Yungan had a sudden realization. "You have been acting all along, right?"

"Hmph. What do you think?" Since things had already come to this point, she didn't bother to put on a farce anymore. She mocked, "I'm so young and beautiful yet I needed to sleep with a senile old fart like you every day. In hindsight, that was so revolting. I needed to act like I was enjoying it even though you were clearly incapable of it. Every second I spent with you is agonizing. Look at yourself! Who do you think you are? Check the mirror, dumba\*s."

"Y-You..." Zong Yungan's finger was trembling in rage as he pointed it at her. "You sl\*t!"

"If I'm a sl\*t, then what are you?" The lady leaned on the door and met his fierce glare. "So why were you so obedient to me if I'm a sl\*t, huh? Are you sure you're better than me?"

Zong Yungan staggered a few steps back and yelled, "Y-You... I'll kill you!"

He pounced towards her and grabbed her throat. "Sl\*t! How dare you lie to me! Go to hell!"

The lady's face flushed red as her eyes protruded out because she was suffocating. The lady then forced a smile and squeezed out the words, "You'd be a murderer if you killed me!"

"I have loads of money, so I'll pay the price for your filthy life! I'll tear you into pieces!" Zong Yungan hissed. His wrinkles were all congealed together as he flashed a menacing expression, and it made him look ugly yet ludicrous.

The lady slowly lost her voice and it seemed like her time was running up.

Meanwhile, in the monitoring area, someone asked when they saw that the woman was about to be murdered, "Is she gonna die?"

Shen Peichuan stared at Zong Jinghao and fell silent. Before long, he turned around and headed towards the interrogation room as he pulled Zong Yungan away from her. "How dare you do this here! Do you know where we are?"

Zong Yungan was still bubbling in rage. "I want to kill her."

Shen Peichuan took a look at the woman lying on the ground. Her hands were clasped on her chest as she inhaled sharply.

"As long as you are telling the truth that you were tricked by her, I will be on your side and stand up for you. I'll keep you safe as well because after all, you're Zong Jinghao's family." Shen Peichuan deliberately said that loudly to trigger the lady.

Even though Zong Yungan and the lady were already on bad terms, Shen Peichuan still wanted to add fuel to the fire. The best case scenario would be one of them dies and the other one gets imprisoned for life. That way, they will never get to hurt anyone again.

How sick are they to kidnap a baby?

The lady, who was trying to regulate her breathing, felt a gloom looming over her when she heard that. Does that mean I'm screwed no matter what?



After all, I have no family background and have no connections unlike Zong Yungan. He's from the Zong family, so they would forgive him even if he made a mistake. In the end, I would have to bear the full punishment alone.

There's no hope for me anymore, right? I'm screwed for sure!

The gullible Zong Yungan patted Shen Peichuan's shoulders and thanked him. "I will forever remember what you did for me. You can always ask me for help if you ever need anything."

However, Shen Peichuan scoffed in his heart. Let's see if that ever happens! Aren't you gonna go to prison for the rest of your life?

Despite his thoughts, he kept his expression neutral.

Having acquired Shen Peichuan's "amnesty," Zong Yungan breathed a sigh of relief at the realization that nothing would happen to him. He said to Shen Peichuan, "I really was blind to trust this wretched woman. I almost dug my own grave."

Upon hearing that, Shen Peichuan raised his eyebrows slightly. Even though I did sow a rift between them, he must've been displeased at her from the start. If not, I wouldn't even succeed in turning them against each other.

"After all, we're family, so it's no big deal." Zong Yungan regained his swagger.

Meanwhile, Shen Peichuan observed his cocky manner in silence. Family? Do family members kidnap each other's babies?

A normal family wouldn't have tolerated this transgression, so imagine Zong Jinghao's fury.

"Go to hell!" The lady suddenly charged towards Zong Yungan with a sharp object in his hands.

Shen Peichuan noticed her and he had every chance to stop her, but he chose not to. Zong Jinghao and him couldn't do such a thing personally, so this lady proved a great convenience for them.

When Zong Yungan heard the voice and turned around, he saw her crazed, contorted expression with something in her hands.