

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 866

Shen Peichuan wasn't sure what had happened but he rushed over right after Sang Yu called him.

Now, he was also in a panic.

"Time is of the essence, we need to go back now," Shen Peichuan asserted.

"What's going on?" Lin Xinyan sensed that something urgent had come up despite not hearing what Shen Peichuan had whispered to Zong Jinghao.

"Let's go home first," Zong Jinghao instructed.

Lin Xinyan nodded. Her face was slightly pale and looked exceptionally haggard. The last few days since Zong Qifeng passed away, she hardly ate or slept. Hence, she looked terrible.

When they were descending the steps, she suddenly lost her balance due to the slippery ground caused by the rain. The moment she slipped, her body fell forward. Luckily, Zong Jinghao was alert and caught her quickly, saving her from the fall.

She had a rude shock and felt her vision fade for a brief moment. "I'm alright."

She rubbed her forehead to regain her senses.

After that, Zong Jinghao held her waist as they walked out of the cemetery.

"Su Zhan, Qin Ya."

Zong Jinghao looked at both of them, "Please take them back to the villa on my behalf."

"Where are you going?" Lin Xinyan wound down the windows.

"Peichuan and I have something to do." Zong Jinghao's expression was calm. "I'm afraid you might be too emotional at home, so it's better to stay at the villa for two days."

Lin Xinyan replied, "The baby is still at home. I'm worried about him."

She wanted to go back instead.

Zong Jinghao clenched his fist as fury raged within him. However, he did not show any of it on his face. "Just go to the villa first."

Just as he spoke, he didn't give Lin Xinyan time to respond. "Let the two kids rest properly. Qin Ya, sorry for the trouble."

"Don't worry." Qin Ya entered the car..

Su Zhan asked, "Where are you going? I'll come with you..."

"You should head to the villa too." Zong Jinghao was worried as there were only women and children there. Hence, he preferred that Su Zhan was there with them.

Su Zhan replied, "Alright."

After they left, Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan rushed home.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu was crying in panic while pacing around the living hall.

When she saw them return, she rushed towards them and apologized. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

"Now is not the time for apologies. How did the baby disappear?" Shen Peichuan reached out to wipe her tears.

"I was upstairs the whole time watching over the baby. No one else came by. And then, about an hour ago, I came down to get some water. When I went back up, the baby was gone," Sang Yu explained frantically.

"Think carefully, is there no one else that came by?" Shen Peichuan questioned.

He was worried that Sang Yu missed something in her panic.

Sang Yu was close to having a nervous breakdown. She was watching the baby and now that it was gone, she held herself accountable. If the baby couldn't be found, how was she going to face Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao?

"N-No..." Sang Yu didn't see anyone come by.

When Zong Jinghao glanced at Sang Yu, he knew that she wasn't able to give any meaningful answers in her panic. Therefore, he headed into his study to check the security footage from the camera overlooking the main entrance. He knew he would be able to see if anyone came in or out.

Once he turned on the computer, the monitor was all dark. It was obvious that someone had sabotaged it.

Standing beside him, Shen Peichuan saw what happened. "It seems it's likely someone close to you." The camera at the house was well hidden and not visible to anyone other than those who came by often. "Jinghao, I'm sorry."

As he and Sang Yu were husband and wife, he felt that it was also his responsibility that the baby had disappeared.

Ignoring what Shen Peichuan said, Zong Jinghao squinted his eyes as he stared at the blank screen. Speculating in his mind, he believed Zong Yungan's sudden appearance had something to do with the baby's disappearance. Zong Yungan must have taken advantage of the fact that he was distracted by the funeral.

When he whipped up his phone and was about to make a call, Sang Yu suddenly barged in.

"In the afternoon, the driver came by and saw the baby." Earlier, she didn't think much about it. After all, he had followed Zong Jinghao from the villa to this house, hence he must be someone trusted by Zong Jinghao. *Now that I think of it, why did he come upstairs?*

Zong Jinghao's hand that was holding his phone jolted momentarily. He asked, "Roughly when was it?"

"Just today," Sang Yu spoke from memory. "About two something. At that time, he said that you instructed him to come back and check on the baby."

Zong Jinghao had not done any such thing.

"I'll look for him." The man who was both Zong Jinghao's driver and bodyguard was now being suspected.

Shen Peichuan was furious. "If it was really him, I'll kill him myself!"

It was the first time Sang Yu saw Shen Peichuan's violent side. Subconsciously, she gulped in response.

Zong Jinghao didn't stop him as they needed to find the driver as he was the only clue.

Right when Shen Peichuan walked towards the main door and opened it, he saw the driver heading over. Shen Peichuan was caught by surprise. *If he had done it, how dare he show his face now?*

"I want to see Mr. Zong." The driver walked towards Shen Peichuan.

Shen Peichuan didn't say a word as he led him to the study.

As the study room door wasn't shut tight, Shen Peichuan pushed it open without knocking. Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao was on the phone. When he heard the noise, looked up and saw the driver, his eyes were filled with malice.

"You and I both share the surname Zong. Your grandfather and mine were born from the same womb. What gives you the right to own eighty percent of Wanyue while I only have twenty? If you want your son, it's simple, give me the rest of the shares and I will return your son to you."

Previously, Zong Yungan didn't dare to make a move as he was afraid of Zong Qifeng. Times were now different as he was dead.

"I'll give you what you want." Zong Jinghao replied without hesitation.

In his heart, his son was more important than anything else.

"Good, I'll give you one day to make the arrangements and I'll see you tomorrow night."

Zong Jinghao ended the call.

The moment Shen Peichuan went out, the phone rang and it was just as Zong Jinghao had expected.

It was clear that Zong Yungan was behind his son's disappearance.

"Mr. Zong." The driver knelt in front of the table, crying like a baby despite his burly built. "I didn't have a choice. They kidnapped my wife and child to threaten me. If I didn't do it, my family would die."

After he had exchanged the baby for his wife and child, he could have hidden or run away. However, he did neither and returned to confess his crimes to Zong Jinghao.

When he was down in the dumps, it was Zong Jinghao that gave him his opportunity, thus allowing him to have a comfortable life with his family in the city. He knew that he should be grateful. But now, his family was in mortal danger and he had no choice.

The staff that Zong Jinghao allowed to be at his house were those that he deeply trusted. They were all well provided for and he never mistreated them.

But today, to have someone so close betray him, rage consumed his rational mind.

"Why didn't you tell me that someone threatened you?" He was furious. "Do you think that I won't help?"

"I-I dare not tell you because if I did, my wife and child would be killed." The driver knelt on the floor and bowed in apology.

Zong Jinghao asked in a grim voice, "The day my father died, were you the one who informed him?"

"Yes." The driver didn't dare lift his head. "He asked me to watch all of you and to let him know if something happened."

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When the driver returned, he was ready to accept whatever punishment that was going to be meted out.

He raised his head. "I noticed that his actions seem to be manipulated by his female companion."

"How do you know?" Shen Peichuan asked.

The driver recalled when his family was kidnapped and he met Zong Yungan the first time, it was the woman who spoke most of the time

"I'm not lying," the driver swore.

Shen Peichuan walked over. "Do you think it's true?"

He hardly knew Zong Yungan. If the woman were the mastermind, the matter would be easier to deal with. But if Zong Yungan had harbored such ambitions for a long time, then the issue would be more complex.

Zong Jinghao lowered his gaze to hide his emotions. *Zong Yungan has always stayed grounded. It is unlikely that he really intended to stake his claim on the assets, as he has stayed out of trouble for far too long. Besides, what use are the assets to him given his advanced age and the fact that he doesn't have children? Furthermore, it's not like he needs the money anyway.*

All this time, he has been living his life happily and didn't seem to be faking it.

Therefore, this change must have been triggered externally as it didn't seem like a plot that was hatched a long time ago. If he had been planning this for decades, it would have been an extremely stupid plot.

“Do we still have time?” Shen Peichuan asked.

Zong Jinghao looked at the driver and asked, “Have you been to their place?”

He knew Zong Yungan had many houses. However, since they didn’t keep in contact, he never took any notice of them. Hence, to investigate every single house now would be too time-consuming.

The driver nodded as he intended to redeem himself. “I know. I can take you there.”

Shen Peichuan asked warily, “Since you know where he is, won’t he have moved?”

“From their perspective, I am a traitor. Hence, they expect me to have fled and never imagined that I would return. I will take you to where they are,” the driver offered.

Shen Peichuan felt the plan would work and suggested to Zong Jinghao, “Later at night, I’ll lead some men to find the baby.”

“Peichuan, before that, send two good men to the villa first.” He was worried about Lin Xinyan and the children. If she returned, she would find out that the baby was gone and be devastated. Hence, he sent her to the villa on purpose to hide it from her.

“Where’s the baby?” Zhuang Zijin suddenly barged in.

She was by Cheng Yuwen’s side the whole time. When she returned with Aunt Yu, she heard that Lin Xinyan and the children had been sent to the villa. Hence, they split up with one headed to the villa while the other was to stay here. As she was out the whole day, the first thing she did when she returned was to look for the baby but couldn’t find him.

Sang Yu bit her lip as tears welled up in her eyes. “The... baby... is not...”

“I sent someone with the baby to the villa.” Zong Jinghao stood up and declared. “I’ll be heading over in a while too.”

It wasn’t his intention to hide it from them. But given how sensitive the timing was, he was worried they couldn’t take it.

Since all Zong Yungan wanted was the family's assets, he wouldn't harm the baby until he got his hands on them. Hence, the baby was safe for the time being.

"Okay." Zhuang Zijin didn't give it too much thought as she turned to leave.

After informing them that he will make the necessary arrangements, Shen Peichuan sent Sang Yu home.

At night, he had his men in place and the driver led them to Zong Yungan's private residence. It was built in a secluded area but the location was very good.

As building technology was very advanced now, so was the security system. The moment they stepped into the compound, the burglar alarm was tripped.

Shen Peichuan had no choice but to retreat with his men.

It now seemed close to impossible to sneak in without being noticed. Furthermore, they have alerted the target of their incursion.

"Although there's an alarm, there aren't many people inside. We can still storm the place," the driver suggested as he was confident of his own skills.

Shen Peichuan replied calmly. "We don't know whether the baby is inside. What if we enter but can't find him, wouldn't it put him in further danger? If they move him, it will be even more difficult to locate him."

Zong Jinghao weighed their options and decided, "We have already alerted them anyway. So, let's just continue with the plan."

If the baby were inside, the breach would have alerted the kidnappers. They would then try to move the baby for fear of being found out. Hence, as long as they watched the place, they would be able to find further clues. However, if the baby weren't inside, it would only cause the kidnappers to increase their vigilance.

"I'll keep watch here." Shen Peichuan suggested.

With Shen Peichuan personally keeping watch, Zong Jinghao's mind was put at ease.

"I'll stay back too." The driver insisted on redeeming himself.

By not saying a word, Zong Jinghao gave his implicit permission. He turned around and headed for the car.

The moment he started the engine and was about to drive off, his phone rang. Su Zhan had called to inform him that Lin Xinyan was having a fever.

From the moment she came back, she lay down to rest. Qin Ya had found out about her fever when she noticed that something was wrong.

Zong Jinghao acknowledged, "I understand."

After ending the call, he drove to the villa.

As the roads were not lit, he solely depended on his car lights. Hence, it took him a long time before reaching the villa.

At the entrance, the guards sent by Shen Peichuan were stationed there. Once Zong Jinghao went in, Su Zhan stood up from the sofa. "She's upstairs. Qin Ya just gave her some medicine."

Zong Jinghao nodded and asked, "What about the two children?"

"Qin Ya is sleeping with them." Su Zhan replied.

"It's late, you should rest too." Just as he spoke, he headed upstairs.

When he opened the room door, the lights were off so it was pitch black inside. That night, the moon was hidden by the clouds, and he could barely see a thing. Hence, he turned on the lights.

Despite the click from the switch, Lin Xinyan wasn't awoken by the sound as she was in deep slumber.

He tip-toed towards the bedside and used his hand to feel her forehead. Perhaps the medicine had not taken effect as it was still burning hot.

He sat down by the bed and looked at her.

Just over the last few days, her face had become haggard-looking. If she knew that the baby was gone, it would devastate her further.

He took out his phone again and sent a message to Shen Peichuan, telling him to arrange for his men to watch Zong Yungan and his female companion.

Regardless of whether they could find the baby tomorrow, he would try his very best.

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Suddenly, Lin Xinyan began to mumble in her sleep. As Zong Jinghao could barely hear her, he leaned closer to her lips. And then, he heard her calling out his name.

Zong Jinghao held onto her hand and replied softly, "I'm here."

However, Lin Xinyan didn't hear him and called out again. "Jinghao..."

Laying on the bed, Zong Jinghao put his arms around her. The embrace felt familiar to her as that was how they slept every night. By now, it was a feeling they had gotten very used to.

She could feel the familiarity of his breath even in her dreamy state as she snuggled closer to him. "Jinghao, don't be sad. I'll always be by your side."

Her eyes were still closed, hence it was likely she was talking in her sleep.

With Zong Jinghao's eyes still opened, his thick eyelashes fluttered as he blinked a few times. Finally, he closed his eyes to sleep for a split second but was quickly awoken.

He too was exhausted from the last few days. Or else, there was no way he could even catch a wink given that the baby was kidnapped.

Outside, it was still pitch black. After tucking in, he felt her forehead again. The fever had subsided as it was no longer burning. At that moment, he couldn't stay by her side as he needed to look for their son.

After gazing longingly at her, he got up and walked out of the room.

Downstairs, he went to Su Zhan's room and instructed him not to allow Lin Xinyan to return home.

By now, Su Zhan felt something was amiss. "What's going on?"

He sat up from his bed.

The room was pitch black as the lights were off while Zong Jinghao stood by the door. "The baby has been kidnapped."

"What?" Su Zhan couldn't help but gasped out loud.

"Not so loud." Zong Jinghao didn't explain further. "Please take care of things here for me."

Su Zhan nodded. "Don't worry, I have everything under control."

Zong Jinghao grunted in acknowledgment before heading out.

At nine something, Shen Peichuan had news. He saw Zong Yungan and the woman leave the house in their car.

He asked Zong Jinghao if he wanted to capture them.

Zong Jinghao told him to continue tailing and stay out of sight.

His priority now was to locate his son.

While Shen Peichuan was busy working on the case, Zong Jinghao was also investigating the background of the woman with Zong Yungan.

Wherever she went she must have left a trace. Hence, he would definitely be able to find a clue. After all, she was someone who loved to behave in a high-profile manner.

In a short amount of time, Zong Jinghao managed to find out the woman's background. She used to work as a hostess. Furthermore, she became someone's mistress before getting together with Zong Yungan. In fact, Zong Yungan was only one in a long line of men who had previously taken her as a mistress. The woman was ruthless in her methods and had extorted a lot of money out of the men she had been with.

In fact, she had even made a name for herself within her circle for being ruthless to men. Everyone knew that she had extracted tons of money from them.

As she had gotten close to Zong Yungan this time, it made those in her circle jealous. Although he was old, he was still rich. In the event he died, she had the potential to inherit his vast assets. Besides, it wasn't a secret that Zong Yungan was infertile, just that no one talked about it openly.

The ladies believed that once Zong Yungan had somehow died, she would be able to inherit all his money. When she was rich, young men would be easily queueing up for her.

"Has the stupid old man been possessed by some demon?" Guan Jing exclaimed. He had gotten together with a woman who had been with tons of men before. And then, was manipulated by her into doing something as stupid as kidnapping. *What was he thinking?"*

Prior to this, he was able to live out his old age in peace. But now, he had brought such trouble upon himself. Evidently, women were always up to no good, just like Gu Huiyuan. She disappeared after wreaking untold havoc.

"Do you want her captured?" Guan Jing asked.

Isn't Shen Peichuan already following them?

If we were to seize her, wouldn't it be better to capture Zong Yungan instead?

However, what if he refuses to cooperate?

We will still be forced to let him go as they still have the baby. That was Zong Jinghao's weakness. Hence, they couldn't take any risk.

"The woman loves money, why don't we try bribing her?" Guan Jing made another suggestion. "We don't have much time left."

At that moment, Shen Peichuan came with further updates. Zong Yungan and the woman went to the country club to enjoy themselves.

It seems following them will not help us find the baby.

When Guan Jing saw the message, he suggested, "The baby is their leverage against us. Hence, they must have hidden him well as they are afraid of us finding him. Since being nice doesn't work, we will have to take a harsher approach. By using intimidation and temptation, I'm sure we can make them talk."

After weighing his options, Zong Jinghao couldn't come up with a better idea. Hence, he ordered Shen Peichuan to capture them.

At the same time, he prepared his backup plan by getting someone to prepare a fake shareholders agreement. The real one was with Lin Xinyan. If he had asked her for it, she would definitely find out about the kidnapping.

After receiving his orders, Shen Peichuan changed his attire to look like a customer so that he could find an opportunity to seize them.

The woman followed Zong Yungan closely and play golf for a while. After that, they sat on the sofa to rest, with her sitting on his lap. Feeding him some fruit, she asked, "Do you think we will succeed..."

Before she could finish, Zong Yungan covered her mouth. "Be careful. The walls have ears."

The woman laughed heartily and pinned her finger on his forehead. "Look at how careful you are."

Zong Yungan replied, "You're the one that's unaware of the temperament of the Zong family."

"Aren't you one of them?" The woman asked coquettishly as she put her hands around his neck. She was wearing a red dress which accentuated her fair white skin. The dress had a low neckline which exposed her cleavage at the slightest tilt forward. Meanwhile, her long slender legs continued to brush across his body in a teasing manner.

Zong Yungan placed his hand on her thighs. "Even now, I feel excited."

"Don't you like me like that?" The woman leaned in and rubbed her chest against him on purpose. Despite his lack of libido due to his age, he still enjoyed watching her throw herself at him shamelessly.

The reason she could bewitch Zong Yungan was that she knew her way around his heart. Due to his age, he was terrible in bed. But when they made love, she would pretend that she was having the time of her life, allowing him to feel a false sense of achievement.

Zong Yungan slapped her on her ass and called her a slut.

However, instead of being angry, she laughed in greater delight.

Meanwhile, Shen Peichuan was sitting nearby and overheard everything clearly, causing his hair to stand on end. *Doesn't he have some decency left at his age?*

"Remember, when you get your hands on the company, you must make me the President. Don't forget your promise." The woman laughed.

The more one was from the lower rungs of society, the greater one's greed was. Despite being rich, it still wasn't enough. She still wanted others to ingratiate themselves with her.

However, Zong Yungan was still feeling nervous. After years of living in a carefree manner, he didn't sleep well last night, especially when the burglar alarm was triggered. In fact, he thought Zong Jinghao had sent someone to capture him.

"Don't worry, nothing will go wrong." The woman noticed his insecurity. "You just said so yourself. You're a member of the Zong family, what gives them the right to be more famous than you? Furthermore, it isn't fair to you given that you're both of the same family. They control the company by holding the majority of the shares while you have only gotten peanuts. What right do they have? Don't you think you have been treated unfairly?"

Zong Yungan was cognizant that his family had no talent for doing business. However, those words still struck a nerve within him.

Even though we were bad at running a business, shouldn't we still have an equal share? The fact is we didn't.

"I heard of cases overseas where they cured people who had conditions similar to yours. When you're cured, let's have a child so that he can inherit the family's assets for generations more. Wouldn't that be wonderful?" The woman put her head on his shoulder. "I really want to have your child. If you can't have any in your lifetime, that will be the end of your family line. Others may then ridicule you for not even be deserving of the twenty percent stake."

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Every one of the woman's words was a provocation.

She had struck at the heart of Zong Yungan's weakness. Being unable to have children, a woman would feel incomplete while a man would feel that it was something shameful. As if not being able to have children automatically meant that they were impotent.

Zong Yungan's expression darkened.

"I'm going to the ladies." The woman smiled as she stood up. In her heels, she swaggered towards the washroom. The sound of her heels striking the marble floor reverberated through the hall.

Meanwhile, Shen Peichuan and one of his subordinates followed her and prepared an ambush outside the washroom. Once she came out, they covered her mouth and bundled her up.

In a very short moment, they had dragged her into the car.

"Who are you people... it's you," the woman scolded in a deep voice. Before she finished her sentence, she saw Shen Peichuan and recognized him as Zong Jinghao's man.

Understanding quickly what was going on, she smiled. "There's no point in capturing me as I don't know where Zong Yungan hid the child."

The moment she spoke, she pushed all the responsibility towards Zong Yungan.

"I'm innocent and I don't know anything. So, you better release me." She wasn't nervous as she knew what their objective was. With the baby in their hands, she had leverage on Zong Jinghao. Therefore, she was confident they wouldn't dare harm her.

However, Shen Peichuan ignored her and ordered his man to drive away.

Soon, the car arrived at a dilapidated building. When it came to a stop, they dragged the woman out. The ground was uneven and there was construction waste everywhere. As she frantically retreated a step in her heels, she looked up at the man who dragged her. "How dare you!"

Her attitude remained as haughty as ever.

Shen Peichuan blocked her view and threatened her with a solemn voice. "If you tell me where the baby is, I'll let you go unharmed. But..."

"I already told you that I don't know." The woman reiterated word by word.

"Fine. Since you don't know anything, you're worthless to us." Shen Peichuan signaled to his subordinate. "Take her in."

The subordinate twisted her arm behind her back and forced her forward.

"Let go of me! It's illegal to kidnap me!" the woman screamed.

Shen Peichuan covered her jaw to stop her yelling. "If you want to scream, just wait a while longer."

Soon, they brought her up to the top floor, tied her up, and threw her onto the ground.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao and Guan Jing were standing nearby. They gradually turned around when they heard the noise.

Shen Peichuan approached Zong Jinghao and told him what he overheard when he was following them. "It was mostly her that fanned the flames of provocation."

"It does make sense. After living without worry for decades, he had the sudden urge to cause trouble. Wouldn't that just be suicide? It now appears that she is the cause," Guan Jing snorted.

Zong Jinghao glared at her and demanded in a grim tone. "Where is my son?"

The woman snorted. "I don't know. But what I do know is that if you hurt me, Zong Yungan will seek revenge on my behalf."

She wasn't afraid because she knew the hostage gave her leverage.

Shen Peichuan squatted in front of her. "Zong Yungan loves your body, but what if I were to scar it?"

Suddenly, the woman widened her eyes. Her face and body were her most valuable assets used to capture men's hearts. Without them, she would lose everything. Her eyes were now filled with fear. "D-don't you dare. Whatever you do to me, I'll take it out on the child!"

Shen Peichuan squinted his eyes and didn't dare act rashly. As long as the baby was still in their hands, he knew he was beholden to the woman.

"What do you want? Money? Name your price." Guan Jing walked over and looked down upon her. "Zong Yungan is old and what he can give you is limited. Isn't money what you're after? Tell us how much do you want."

The woman's gaze was visibly moved. She knew that they were worried for the baby.

"Of course I want money, but money alone isn't enough. Do you have what it takes to offer me more?" The woman smiled as her gaze fell upon Zong Jinghao. "If you want to know where your son is, I may be able to help. As long as you can make me an offer tempting enough to do so."

"Speak. What do you want?" Zong Jinghao's expression darkened with a tinge of ruthlessness hidden behind it.

The woman squirmed. "Untie me first. Then we can talk on a level playing field."

Shen Peichuan and Guan Jing looked towards Zong Jinghao and waited for his cue.

"Given there are so many of you, do I look like I can escape?" the woman snorted.

"Untie her," Zong Jinghao ordered.

After Shen Peichuan untied her, she stood up and brushed off the dirt from her dress. She returned her gaze towards Zong Jinghao. Widening her dreamy eyes, she gawked at Zong

Jinghao. His tall figure, exquisite features, and haughty demeanor emanated a domineering vibe.

He was a man that could easily mesmerize any woman.

In her heels, she swayed her hips as she approached him, step by step. Finally, she stood in front of him. "Zong Yungan promised me that he will make me president after he gains control of Wanyue. I will have both money and power. What will you offer me to betray him?"

She scrutinized him without hiding her intentions.

Zong Jinghao hated it when others looked at him that way.

"Actually, it's not necessary that I have all those." The woman put her hand on Zong Jinghao's shoulder. She leaned in and whispered in his ear, "Why don't you spend the night with me? And I will tell you the whereabouts of your son."

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At that moment, Shen Peichuan and Guan Jing lowered their gaze and pretended they didn't hear anything.

The woman became more brazen as she wrapped her arms around Zong Jinghao's waist and pressed her body against his. "This is a good deal for you."

She was confident that any man who experienced her bedroom skills, would eat out of her hands.

They would then never leave her.

"One night for your son. It's a great outcome for you. You can sleep with me and get your son back at the same time. Isn't it wonderful? From my perspective, your wife is a dry vagina and isn't sensual at all. Why don't you and me... Urgh!"

Before she could finish, she was sent flying backward and landed in a pile of bricks. The woman cringed while holding on to her stomach. As she grimaced in pain, she shrieked, "You ungrateful ass!"

"Peichuan, tear her mouth apart." Zong Jinghao expression was grim.

The woman turned pale immediately. "I dare you! Don't you want to know where your son is?"

"A woman like you will never learn your lesson. We give you an inch and you take a mile. You ungrateful b*tch!" Guan Jing was disgusted by her. *Damn it! How is it possible for a woman to be this desperate? Does she think she is an animal?*

Shen Peichuan ordered his men to tie her up again. As she struggled, she threatened them, "If you touch me, I swear that you will never see your son again!"

Without her noticing, Shen Peichuan had whipped out a knife that was smaller than a fruit knife. However, it was so sharp that the blade glistened in the light.

He pressed the blade against the woman's face. When the cold metal touched her skin, it sent a shiver down her spine causing her to tremble in fear. "I dare you!"

"Try me." Shen Peichuan pressed the blade further into her face, letting it sink deeper into her skin.

The woman was so terrified that she was about to burst into tears. "No..."

However, it was too late. With a slight movement of his hand, a cut appeared on the woman's fair cheeks. *A woman like this needs to be taught a lesson. Or else, she will not be afraid of us.*

"Argh!" the woman screamed at the top of her lungs.

Meanwhile, Guan Jing found an unwanted construction glove and stuffed it into her mouth.

"Whatever your assets you use to seduce men, we will destroy them all. After that, let's see if Zong Yungan still fancies you!" Guan Jing took over the knife from Shen Peichuan and pressed it against her neck.

Only her face and body were her assets. With both of them damaged, there was no way she could seduce anyone again.

"Boohoo..."

The woman's face was pale in horror as she had not expected these men to be so ruthless.

Feeling the sting on her cheeks, she knew that she would lose everything if her looks were damaged.

She quickly felt the urge to say something but realize all she could manage was muffled sounds.

She then shook her head vehemently to signal that she wanted to speak.

However, Guan Jing and Shen Peichuan pretended not to notice. They knew that she wouldn't cooperate until they struck fear into her heart.

"Tell me, if I dig out a piece of flesh and leave a hole, will Zong Yungan still like you?" Guan Jing pressed the blade deeper into her skin on purpose.

Stupefied, the woman trembled non-stop.

"Are you going to talk or not?" Guan Jing demanded.

She nodded.

After he exchanged glances with Shen Peichuan, he removed the glove from the woman's mouth. "Now talk!"

As the woman looked at Guan Jing, she spat in her face. "Over my dead body!"

She then glared at Zong Jinghao with her bloodshot eyes. "You'll never see your son again!"

Her reaction was not what Guan Jing and Shen Peichuan expected.

She's a stubborn one indeed!

The woman knew that her life would be worthless if she talked. When they found the baby, she would lose her leverage. However, she still had something that they wanted as of now.

"Given that I've been gone for such a long time, Zong Yungan will realize that I have been captured. The baby will be moved to a more secluded location and you will never find him. Hahaha..." With blood trickling down her face, she laughed hysterically just like a woman gone mad.

Buzz, Buzz. Right at that moment, Zong Jinghao's phone rang. When he saw that it was Lin Xinyan who called, he stepped aside to answer.

The moment the call got through, Lin Xinyan inquired, "Has the baby disappeared?"

When Zhuang Zijin went to the villa, Lin Xinyan questioned her as to why she had arrived alone and who was taking care of the baby.

Zhuang Zijin told her that she assumed the baby was at the villa.

And that was how Zong Jinghao's secret was exposed.

"Why aren't you saying anything?" Lin Xinyan demanded but due to her weak constitution, her tone lacked the gravitas to bring forward her point.

She knew that she shouldn't behave that way. After all, no one intended for it to happen. However, she was consumed by anxiety as the baby was still so young. In a raspy voice, she asked, "Where are you?"

"Outside." Zong Jinghao lowered his gaze.

"Do you know how the baby disappeared?" she asked.

"Mmm-hmm."

"Where are you?" Lin Xinyan repeated her question.

"Just stay at home. I'm looking for the baby..."

"How can I just sit still?" She had lost control of her temper.

"Calm down."

"My child is gone. How do you expect me to calm down?" this was the first time she raised her voice at Zong Jinghao. She was as good as screaming at him. "Tell me where are you? I'll go look for you!"

"We don't have much time." Shen Peichuan walked over as he realized the woman rather die than talk.

They had underestimated the woman.

"I'll call you back." With that, Zong Jinghao ended the call. It was obvious Lin Xinyan had lost her cool and there was no point in speaking to her in that condition.

“What should we do now?” Shen Peichuan was out of ideas. “We have held her for such a long time. I’m afraid Zong Yungan would have noticed by now. Would it endanger the baby?”