

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 344

Liu Feifei ensured the woman's face was clear in the video.

Lu Yuan's expression alternated between shock and anger while watching the video. He might not have any feelings for his wife, but legally, they were married.

His anger was caused more by embarrassment than pity for his wife.

When his lady companion edged closer to take a peek at the screen of the phone, he shoved her away and smashed the phone on the floor.

His friend frantically rushed over only to find his phone in pieces. His voice cracked in agony when he protested, "That's my phone! What good will you get by smashing it?"

At that juncture, Lu Yuan's phone, which was left on the sofa, started ringing. He grabbed it hastily and answered impatiently, "Hello."

Liu Feifei, who could easily detect anger in his voice, couldn't help but chuckle, "Have you watched the video I sent to you?"

Lu Yuan extracted his phone from his ear and saw that he had an unread WeChat message. After opening it to find the same video inside, he soon got a rough picture of the matter. "Are you behind this?"

Liu Feifei did not deny his allegation. She wanted to tarnish his wife's reputation and humiliate him by making sure everyone in B City knew his wife was unfaithful to him.

Lu Yuan gritted his teeth. "You must be crazy. Delete the video right now. Tell me where you are because I'll be on my way!"

“Haha, are you panicking? I’m afraid it’s too late for you to do anything. I’ve sent the video to a very popular TikTok account and several media companies in B City. I believe they will be more than willing to cover a juicy story like this. After all, your family is indeed quite famous in the city.”

“Liu Feifei!” Lu Yuan was infuriated.

Liu Feifei used to be easily intimidated by his angry outbursts because she was worried he might decide to break up with her. But now, she had nothing to fear.

Glancing down at Lu Yuan’s wife condescendingly, she asked, “Would you fancy a livestream to see how your wife is faring now?”

Trying his best to subdue his anger, he asked, “Where are you?”

She chortled, “Do you think I’m stupid enough to tell you so you can come visit me with police?”

“What do you want from me then?”

He wished he could slaughter her right now!

“I’m doing this purely for fun.” Then, she laughed out loud and revealed, “Your wife is at Drum Tower. Go ahead and look for her now.”

She hung up on him after giving him that piece of information. By then, she reckoned his wife’s sleazy video had already gone viral in the city. Making her the target of public censure would make her life more torturous than death.

Since she had already achieved her goal, she did not see the need to keep his wife with her.

Therefore, she asked one of her men to send her to Drum Tower and instructed those who remained to sail off.

In the meantime, she dialed Su Zhan's number.

Su Zhan was on his way to visit his grandmother at the hospital. He tossed his phone to the backseat of his car instead of answering Liu Feifei's call.

Soon, he received another call from the maid whom he had arranged to look after his grandmother at the hospital. He needed the maid there while he was away because he found it hard to entrust his grandmother to someone else.

Thinking that the maid was probably calling to update on his grandmother's condition, he bent down to grab his phone and answered the call. The maid's anxious voice soon came from the other end. "Mr. Su, your grandmother is missing!"

Grandma is missing?

"How could that happen? Has she gone for a medical check-up?" Su Zhan found it hard to believe that his grandmother was really missing.

Who could have abducted his grandmother at the hospital in broad daylight?

"I don't think so because I can't find her anywhere at the hospital. I went out just now to get soft bean curd for her, but she was gone by the time I came back." The maid sounded panicky, worrying that she might have to bear the responsibility if anything bad happened to the elderly lady.

Feeling anxious after listening to the maid, he floored the accelerator and nearly crashed into other cars along the way twice.

When he finally reached the hospital, he jumped out of his car and marched toward the inside of the hospital. The maid was pacing around the nursing station apprehensively.

He approached her and questioned, "How long has she gone missing? Have you covered every corner of the hospital to look for her?"

“I have, but there’s no trace of her. She was discovered to be missing after I came back with her favorite soft bean curd from Deli Delish...”

Su Zhan fixed an intimidating gaze on the maid. It was situated quite some distance away from the hospital, and the journey to the place was always packed with heavy traffic. It was hard to estimate the exact time the elderly lady had been missing.

However, he knew it was not the time to throw a tantrum at the maid because their priority was to trace his grandmother down as soon as possible.

Knowing his grandmother very well, he knew she always stayed loyal to her favorites. She would refuse to have anything other than the one from Deli Delish when she felt like having soft bean curd.

Instead of searching blindly for her at the hospital, he went to the hospital director first and asked to go through the surveillance footage. That was the convenience brought about by technology, and he thought he should utilize it.

Indeed, his method turned out to be brilliant because he soon found some clues from the footage.

His grandmother was brought away from the hospital by two men.

According to the footage of the cameras installed at the main door of the hospital, his grandmother was dragged into a van which then sped away from the hospital. It had been a long time since he last represented anyone in a lawsuit and he had offended no one lately. Who could have kidnapped his grandmother?

“Is the footage clear enough to show the car plate?” he asked.

The image was not of the best resolution, but it was clear enough for them to make out the car plate which read: VQ23Y.

Su Zhan immediately fished out his phone. Just as he was about to dial Shen Peichuan's number, he received another call. Liu Feifei, who was sure he would not pick up her call at the moment, used Qin Ya's phone to reach him. At the same time, she was watching Qin Ya, who looked weak.

As someone who had been pregnant before, she knew how morning sickness felt like and the sight of Qin Ya vomiting reminded her of the experience. A trace of inquisition emerged in her eyes.

Is she pregnant with Su Zhan's baby?

Raising her brows at her, she asked, "Are you pregnant?"

Qin Ya ignored her question, thinking there was no need to respond to someone who had gone mad.

"Qin Ya."

Su Zhan, who was slightly delighted to receive Qin Ya's call, spoke with extra gentleness in his voice when he picked up the call.

"I'm afraid Qin Ya might be too busy to talk to you at the moment." Liu Feifei tightened her grip around Qin Ya's phone when she heard the note of delight in his voice.

A mere phone call from Qin Ya could make him happy.

Does he like her?

Su Zhan's voice turned frosty as soon as he heard Liu Feifei's voice. "Why're you having her phone? What did you do to her? We should settle our dispute between the two of us. You shouldn't involve her in this or I won't go easy on you!"

Liu Feifei fiddled with a lock of Qin Ya's hair leisurely as she said airily, "What're you going to do to me? Hire someone to beat me up or kill me?"

"Pass the phone to Qin Ya."

"I'm afraid she's not available to take your call at the moment."

Suddenly, something dawned on Su Zhan. "Did you kidnap my grandmother as well?"

Although it was a question, he sounded certain.

"You're making me sound like a criminal! Look, let's put it this way. I've merely brought her away for a trip."

With his blood boiling with fury, he demanded, "Where're you now?"

Pinching Qin Ya's jaw, Liu Feifei narrowed her eyes and replied, "I can reveal my location to you but with one condition: you have to come alone. If you bring someone with you, be prepared to see the corpses of Qin Ya and your grandmother later."