

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 868

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."