

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 869

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."