

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 876

To Zong Yungan, who had spent a life of luxury, today's events were all new to him. When he realized that someone was trying to kill him, he lost his composure as he stood motionless on the spot because he didn't know how to react.

The lady pounced onto him and bit him hard on the neck.

"Argh!" Zong Yungan shrieked loudly.

Actually, the lady didn't have anything in her hands. It was her silver nails that led to the misunderstanding that she was holding something sharp.

She was unarmed, but she felt indignant at Zong Yungan abandonment, so she wanted to drag him to the depths of hell with her!

"Help!"

Zong Yungan flailed around in pain, but the lady's arms were like tentacles which clung onto him tightly. It was a gory scene—blood trickled down her mouth.

Shen Peichuan enjoyed the show for a little while before he pulled the lady away.

Zong Yungan clenched his neck and screamed, "Go to hell, b*tch! Go to hell!"

After that, he kicked in the direction of the lady maniacally.

However, no one sympathized them as they stood by and watched. It was only until Shen Peichuan had had enough when he asked someone to pull Zong Yungan away.

"Lock them up. We have all the evidence we need right now, so we can press charges." He left soon after.

Shen Peichuan headed towards the monitoring area and bumped into Zong Jinghao. He stepped quickly towards Zong Jinghao and said, "I will take care of the rest. They'll rot in jail."

Zong Jinghao replied with a nod.

When the restrained Zong Yungan saw Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan, he shouted, "Didn't you say you'll let me go? Why did you break your promise? A*shole! Zong Jinghao, I'm your uncle! How dare you do this to me!"

Shen Peichuan commanded coldly, "Take him away."

In a flash, Zong Yungan and his angry voice disappeared from the corridor.

Zong Jinghao's expression was gloomy and devoid of warmth. He instructed, "Take care of everything and don't leave any loose ends."

We need to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

Shen Peichuan replied, "Alright."

Zong Jinghao left and drove to his villa.

When he arrived, he saw a familiar car parked at his doorstep.

He parked his own car and stepped out from it. At the same time, Bai Yinning got out of the car with Gao Yuan's help and nodded slightly when he saw Zong Jinghao. Bai Yinning said solemnly, "I only heard what happened when I came from Baicheng today."

Zong Jinghao kept his silence.

Bai Yinning asked helplessly, "You should be quite annoyed to see me, right?"

The silence continued.

"This is for your son. Please help me pass it to him." Bai Yinning gave Zong Jinghao an exquisite box and said, "My days in Baicheng seemed to be drawn out. A lot seemed to have happened here."

However, Zong Jinghao didn't receive his gift as he replied coldly, "Are you done, Mr. Bai?"

Bai Yinning smiled. "Do you still have animosity towards me?"

Zong Jinghao ignored him and walked towards his villa.

Bai Yinning froze on the spot as he didn't retract his hands that were holding onto the gift. He asked Zong Jinghao, "I already have a wife, so why are you so petty?"

Zong Jinghao suddenly stopped as he turned around to face Bai Yinning. "I have a question for you."

"Go ahead." Bai Yinning was surprised. What questions would he have for me?

"What would you do if someone else fancies the one you love?"

Bai Yinning replied without hesitation, "I would skin him alive and beat him up."

Zong Jinghao smirked coldly. "That's exactly what I'm thinking right now."

Bai Yinning was rendered speechless because he was tricked.

"Mr. Zong, is this how you treat your guest? You didn't even invite me inside or offer me a glass of water."

Zong Jinghao deemed it unnecessary to reply.

Bai Yinning let out a self-deprecating laugh. I made a fool out of myself. His narrow-mindedness really never changed after all these years.

But I'd probably do the same too, honestly.

I can share everything else in the world except for love.

He took a look at the second floor of the villa as his gaze turned determined. He instructed softly, "Gao Yuan, let's go."

Actually, Gao Yuan felt that he shouldn't have come in the first place.

"Actually, Mrs. Bai is quite a nice lady."

Although Zhou Chunchun is immature, but she genuinely likes Bai Yinning, and her family treats him well.

I really don't understand why is he so insistent on winning over the heart of someone else's wife.

He already knows that he can't succeed, yet he still doesn't want to let go. Isn't he just making things hard for himself?

Bai Yinning took a look at Gao Yuan and ultimately fell silent. In fact, he too knew that Zhou Chunchun was a nice lady.

When Bai Yinning and Zhou Chunchun returned to the Zhou family, Mrs. Zhou was elated because she had not seen her daughter in a while.

She made a table full of dishes and started to tease her daughter after the meal.

People their age loved to bring up children when they speak, especially since Zhou Chunchun was their only daughter. Naturally, they wanted a grandchild, but Zhou Chunchun shyly said that she didn't want to become a mother just yet.

Actually, she wanted to, but her marriage with Bai Yinning was just a marriage in name.

Mrs. Zhou tugged her daughter's hands and said, "You're getting older now, so you should have a baby with Yinning. That way, your Dad and I can rest assured."

Zhou Chunchun looked down and fell silent.

When Mrs. Zhou saw her daughter's expression, she asked, "Did you and Yinning get into a fight?"

Zhou Chunchun shook her head. "We're doing great and he treats me very well. I'm tired, so I'm gonna go to bed now."

She didn't want to listen to her mother's nagging.

When she opened the bedroom door, she saw Bai Yinning sitting by the window with a book in his hand. She approached him and asked, "What are you reading?"

Bai Yinning closed the book and she saw the title—Where Does The Wind Come From. She knelt beside him and asked, "Is it good?"

"It's very calming."

Zhou Chunchun rested her head on his lap. "Then I'll read it when I'm free."

She was always this docile and obedient when she was with him.

Bai Yinning ruffled her hair before he held her hands while gently holding her waist. He carried her up and placed her on his lap as he whispered, "I'll treat you well."

He was telling the truth. However, he still couldn't love her.

Zhou Chunchun enjoyed his embrace and replied, "I know."

She knew that he would keep his promise and she knew that he didn't promise her love.

"Did you meet Xinyan?" Zhou Chunchun asked suddenly.

"No. How did you know that I went out because I wanted to visit her?"

Zhou Chunchun smiled sweetly. "I've been with you for a long while, so I know you well."

Bai Yinning raised his eyebrows. "So I can't be myself when I'm with you anymore, right?"

She's getting smarter!

Who said that she was dumb?

"I know, but I won't get angry. I will always stay by your side," Zhou Chunchun muttered.

Bai Yinning turned towards the window to look at the moonlit sky.

Under the same night sky, Sang Yu felt apologetic when she saw Lin Xinyan gently rocking the baby. The baby was easily startled, so he lost sleep easily and cried sporadically.

He suddenly woke up just now, and he only calmed down after Lin Xinyan took him into her arms as if he could sense her familiar warmth.

Lin Xinyan saw that Sang Yu was standing by the door, so she whispered, "Come and take a seat. Don't keep standing."

Sang Yu lowered her head and apologized, "It's all my fault..."

"What does it have to do with you?" Lin Xinyan knew Sang Yu wasn't to blame for it. Instead, someone with ill intentions was.

"Don't think too much about it. You're pregnant too, so you shouldn't overthink." Lin Xinyan consoled her.

"The baby cries a lot. Should we bring him to the hospital?" Sang Yu asked.

"Maybe some other day." She realized that the baby calmed down whenever he was in her embrace and threw a tantrum whenever he slept alone in his cot.

Maybe he was shocked when they brought him to some foreign place and treated him badly. He'll get better under my care.

Sang Yu approached them and took a look at the baby. The baby was drowsy now, so his eyes were closed. "He'll definitely be a handsome man when he grows up."

Lin Xinyan stared at her son as her gaze softened.

After all, every mother thought the best of their children.

"How great it'll be if I have a daughter," Sang Yu said as she stared at the baby.