

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 225

Zong Qifeng told the maid to leave the room before looking at Wen Xian. “Your brother found out about Cheng Yuxiu, and he thinks that I’m cheating on you with her. He’s very angry now.”

Wen Xian sat up immediately. “He didn’t hurt her, did he?”

She knew how irritable her brother could get as he loved her very much; so, he would definitely lash out against Cheng Yuxiu.

“He didn’t but we can’t keep her identity under wraps any longer.”

Cheng Yuxiu breathed a sigh of relief. If Wen Qing had attacked Cheng Yuxiu, she wouldn’t be able to forgive herself. Although she agreed to have this child for the money, she had lost her freedom for close to a year. Through their interactions in the past year, Wen Xian got to know her better, and she could tell that Cheng Yuxiu was a good woman.

“What do you think we should do?” Wen Xian asked.

“Let’s get divorced then.”

That was exactly what Wen Xian wanted, yet she still had her worries. “It’s not good for you.”

If they got a divorce at this juncture, he would become the common enemy since he was the one who cheated on her.

“We’ve come so far and there’s no turning back. As long as we have this child, I would be fine.”

No matter how mad the Wen family would get with Zong Qifeng, they wouldn't be able to hurt him because of this child.

Wen Xian pondered over it for a while before coming to the conclusion that there was no other way out. "Fine then. I'm sorry for the trouble."

"Don't say that," Zong Qifeng said calmly. He had been itching to end this loveless marriage anyway.

He wanted to divorce Wen Xian and marry Cheng Yuxiu instead, since the child belonged to him and the latter. They should be the one raising the child together.

"If you're sure about it, then go ahead," Wen Xian said, taking a deep breath and looking into the baby cot. "He will only be happy with his mother around."

To a baby, power and money meant nothing compared to the mother's love.

When she was about to give her family a call, the door to the room opened and Wen Qing walked in.

He pretended that nothing had happened, instead giving Zong Qifeng a questioning glance and asked, "You didn't tell her anything, did you?"

He didn't want Wen Xian to know that Zong Qifeng had been hooking up with another woman behind her back.

"Why are you here, Big Brother?"

Wen Xian began to panic and hugged the baby close to her, just in case he went berserk and hurt the baby by accident.

However, that move was simply a show of love to Wen Qing above everything else.

He looked at Zong Qifeng. "I have something to tell you. Follow me."

"Let's just talk here," Wen Xian said. She could tell that her brother was just acting calm for her sake, and Zong Qifeng might run into trouble if he followed her brother out.

"You shouldn't be listening to men's conversations," Wen Qing said, glancing at her. "Why? You won't let him come with me for even a second?"

"It's not that..."

"Hey, I just want to have a word with him. Stay here and rest," Wen Qing said, patting his sister's shoulder.

That did nothing to calm her down.

Zong Qifeng gave her a reassuring look. "It's fine. Big Brother just wants to have a chat with me and he doesn't want you to worry about it."

"But..."

"Enough," Wen Qing cut her off, his patience was wearing thin.

"I'll wait outside," he said before leaving the room.

"Don't worry," Zong Qifeng said before following Wen Qing out. He was curious as to what Wen Qing wanted to talk about.

They walked to the end of the corridor and into the stairwell where it was quiet. Wen Qing spoke up first. "You haven't told her anything, right?"

Zong Qifeng shook his head.

“That’s great. You’d better sort things out and stay with Wen Xian for the child’s sake,” Wen Qing said calmly, a huge change in attitude from the beast he was previously.

“I investigated that woman’s background,” Wen Qing said, leaning on the walls. “She’s from some Mengcheng County and not B City. She’s not worth your time, so you’d better stick with my sister.”

Zong Qifeng frowned. “You investigated her?” He asked coldly.

“She’s just a plain woman with a pretty face and a rather good family background. She ran into some problems so you gave her money some money and she became your mistress.”

The people who investigated her didn’t manage to find out who gave Cheng Yuxiu the money actually. The only thing they could confirm was that she came to B City after receiving a sum of money.

Wen Qing was convinced that Zong Qifeng was behind the money.

Considering their relationship now...

He didn’t think it was anything out of the ordinary, since a rich man had the means to get a mistress whenever he wanted. However, for the sake of the two families and his sister, he wouldn’t allow this woman to get between them.

Zong Qifeng squinted. Something didn’t seem right with Wen Qing’s calmness.

“What did you do to her?”

“I don’t know what you’re talking about. Just be nice to my sister...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Zong Qifeng had already pushed past him and barreled into Cheng Yuxiu room. It was empty.

He looked at Wen Qing again. “Did you do something to her?”

Wen Qing walked over and shrugged at the sight of the empty room. “You’re asking me?”

He gave Zong Qifeng a look. “Were you planning to frame me for kidnapping or something?”

Wen Qing would never admit to kidnapping Cheng Yuxiu.

Zong Qifeng yanked at Wen Qing’s collar. “What in the world did you do to her?!”

“What evidence do you even have, Zong Qifeng? Who knows if you hid her somewhere in an attempt to drag me down into this mess?”

Wen Qing pushed him aside. “Maybe she left on her own accord. I wouldn’t bother to kidnap her.”

Zong Qifeng gave him a look and walked into the room. The only place someone could hide in was that tiny bathroom, yet it was empty. There were no signs of struggle in the room or on the bed, so it seemed that Cheng Yuxiu wasn’t taken away by force.

If so, then where was she?

She didn’t have any friends or family living in B City.

“Is she really gone?” Wen Qing asked as he leaned against the doorframe with a smirk.

Zong Qifeng ignored him completely.

At that moment, his phone rang, and Cheng Yuxiu's name appeared on the screen. They had exchanged phone numbers before she gave birth for convenience's sake.

He picked up the phone quickly. "Where are you?"

"I have left. Don't come and find me."

Zong Qifeng's free hand balled into fists by his side. "What are you talking about?"

"I don't love you, so why would I marry you?"

Zong Qifeng's heart sank into the abyss. "Tell me where you're at. I'll go and find you and explain everything to you."

"I realized that I still love my ex-boyfriend, and he doesn't mind me, I..."

Zong Qifeng gripped his phone so tight he could crush it.

"I don't believe you..."

"I've already left with him. I don't need you to believe me?"

Zong Qifeng stood rooted to the ground as though he was a statue. She had made a promise to him.

And now she has gone back to her ex-boyfriend?

Does she think their agreement was a joke?

Wen Qing looked at him and smirked before taking his leave.