

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 224

Wen Qing was highly suspicious about Zong Qifeng's actions, so he had been sending people to stalk him.

Within three days, his men managed to catch him hanging out with Cheng Yuxiu.

Wen Xian had all the company in the world whereas Cheng Yuxiu had no one and she didn't even get to see her baby yet. She had cried and told him to bring the baby to her at the first chance.

Zong Qifeng had promised to let her see the baby that day, but Madam Wen's arrival made it difficult. He had no choice but to excuse himself from the room and go to Cheng Yuxiu's room and tell her to wait.

He pushed open the door to the room and saw Cheng Yuxiu sitting upright in anticipation. "Where's my baby?" she asked.

Zong Qifeng walked over. "I can't get him over today. You'll have to wait."

The glint in Cheng Yuxiu's eyes disappeared as fast as it came. She lowered her eyelids in disappointment. All she wanted to do was to take a look at her baby, but why was it so hard?

Her chest hurt immensely.

Zong Qifeng couldn't relate to her pain, but he understood her emotions. After all, he was first-time father too.

He walked over to the bed and hugged her shoulders. "You just gave birth, so don't worry too much. I'll bring the baby over at the first chance."

“I don’t want to let go of him,” Cheng Yuxiu sobbed. The child had been growing in her belly for the past ten months, so she couldn’t just give the child to Wen Xian like that.

Zong Qifeng sighed. “It’s too late.”

Everyone thinks that Wen Xian gave birth to the baby. “Maybe it’s for the better. I’ll divorce Wen Xian in a while to get hold of the child’s custody, and then I’ll marry you. Once that happens, you can see our baby everyday.”

Cheng Yuxiu nodded. Even though she had no feelings for him, they’ve just had a baby, and it would be great for them to watch the child grow up together too.

“I heard that crying after giving birth isn’t good for your eyes,” Zong Qifeng said, and was about to wipe her tears off her face when suddenly...

Bam! The door to the room was kicked open roughly, and the two of them whirled around to face the door at the same time.

Wen Qing stood at the door, fuming. He couldn’t believe his ears when his subordinates told him that Zong Qifeng had been cheating on Wen Xian. How could he sneak off like that when Wen Xian had just given birth?

Even so, he had to make sure his subordinate hadn’t been lying. When he barged into the room, all he saw was Zong Qifeng holding that woman in his arms.

That confirmed his suspicions. How can he be messing around with this woman when Wen Xian was recovering from childbirth?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He rushed up to Zong Qifeng and yanked him up by his collar. “Wen Xian is still in confinement, and you’re...”

He turned to look at Cheng Yuxiu, who still had tear stains on her face. To Wen Qing, that was just another tactic of mistresses to deceive men.

Wen Qing's chest heaved, his face twisted by anger. "Zong Qifeng, why are you doing this to Wen Xian?"

Zong Qifeng didn't budge. "I think there's a misunderstanding here. She's innocent..."

"You're protecting your side chick now?" Wen Qing bellowed. If the tiny wisp of logic left in his mind hadn't reminded him that Wen Xian would beat him up if he hurt Zong Qifeng, he might have done just that.

Considering that his sister was still recovering, he didn't want to drop this bombshell on her just yet.

The two families married for profit, and now that they had a child, that bond only gets closer. Even if Zong Qifeng cheats on Wen Xian, it would be difficult to get a divorce, since it wouldn't do any good to both the families and the child.

He forced himself to remain calm. "Leave this woman and stay with Wen Xian. If you dare to go back to her, I'll personally end you!"

Wen Qing dumped Zong Qifeng onto the bed after that.

Wen Qing then turned to Cheng Yuxiu and looked down upon her. "If you would still like to live, then do us a favor and leave him alone, you understand?"

Zong Qifeng smoothed out his creased collar. "If you're unhappy, take it out on me. Just leave her alone."

Wen Qing clenched his fists. Why was he still speaking up for her?

"I can't promise that I won't hurt you if I got mad..."

“I understand,” Zong Qifeng said, looking at Wen Qing. “Big Brother, you’re at the peak of your life right now, and you have everything you need at your fingertips. However, I’ll not allow you to touch her.”

“You!”

Wen Qing gave Zong Qifeng a death glare.

“Are you giving up on Wen Xian?” Wen Qing snarled. “This guys must be crazy! Where’s your brain when you need it?”

Wen Qing felt like he had just been struck by lightning. Was Zong Qifeng going to ditch his wife and newborn son for some random woman?

“Aren’t you being an irresponsible man? Did this woman drug you or something?” Wen Qing yelled.

He firmly believed that the woman had drugged Zong Qifeng into oblivion.

However, he had to remain calm for Wen Xian’s sake.

Restraining his temper, he said, “Let’s both take a few days to cool down. We’ll have a word on this in a couple of days. Also, don’t let Wen Xian know this, she’s very weak right now. You’d better think about this carefully for the sake of your son.”

After that, Wen Qing walked out of the room. He ordered someone to investigate Cheng Yuxiu’s background.

His only sister got cheated on when she was still recovering from childbirth, and he won’t let it go so easily.

That man was asking for a good round of beating for betraying his sister like that!

Cheng Yuxiu grasped the bedsheet tightly. She had managed to figure out Wen Qing's identity from their conversation. "What are we going to do?" She panicked.

Zong Qifeng was strangely calm about it. He looked at her straight in the eyes and said, "Isn't that great? I could use this chance to divorce Wen Xian."

He could also use this chance to marry Cheng Yuxiu.

"Won't that destroy the bond between the two families?"

Zong Qifeng's lips trembled. "Whatever. As long as the child's there, they won't hate me. They would probably be disappointed in me. That's for sure."

Cheng Yuxiu pursed her lips. Now that things have gotten out of hand, she didn't know what else to say.

"You're not safe here anymore. I'll find somewhere else to house you," Zong Qifeng said. He feared retribution from Wen Qing for this.

Cheng Yuxiu figured that since Wen Xian was such a nice person so her brother wouldn't be a ruthless person either. "He maybe powerful, but he probably won't hurt me for real."

"He's very close to Wen Xian and now that he thinks that I have cheated on her with you; he will definitely take his anger out on you," Zong Qifeng said. He knew how close the two siblings were.

He walked over to cover her with a blanket. "Get some rest first and don't catch a cold. He wouldn't be coming back anytime soon, so I'll go and find Wen Xian now to discuss the divorce. Don't worry about the child. You'll get to meet him soon."

Cheng Yuxiu nodded. "You should be careful too. He looks like he knows martial arts or something."

“He’s a soldier. That’s why he looks scary. Anyway, he won’t start beating people up for no reason and I know how to dodge his attacks too as I’m not that dumb,” Zong Qifeng patted her shoulder. “Go to sleep. I’ll be done before you know it.”

Cheng Yuxiu nodded.

Zong Qifeng closed the door behind him and returned to Wen Xian’s room. Madam Wen had left, and the only person left in the room was the maid assigned to take care of Wen Xian. The child slept soundly in his cot, only waking up occasionally to eat or cry about a soiled diaper.

Wen Xian noticed his troubled expression and asked, “What are you sulking about? Did something happen to Yuxiu?”