Stealing Your Heart Chapter 551

He didn't need Lin Xinyan to tell him that as he would do anything to get Qin Ya out for the sake of Su Zhan.

Zong Jinghao reached out to place a strand of hair behind her ear and said softly, "Can you treat me like this in the future too?"

Lin Xinyan wrapped her arms around his waist and leaned against his chest. "I'll treat you better in the future."

Because I want to give you a loving family.

Their family might feel incomplete, but at least they got to be with their children.

Soon, she pulled back from his embrace and urged him, "You should get going now. They're still waiting for you downstairs."

They had all the time in the world to be together in the time to come, but they couldn't waste another second when it came to Qin Ya.

Zong Jinghao kissed her forehead and consoled, "Don't worry."

Lin Xinyan mumbled a response, and they walked out of the wardrobe together. Zong Jinghao saw Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan waiting for him the moment he came downstairs. He glanced at Su Zhan before saying, 'You should head back first."

Su Zhan was indeed feeling tired after a night without rest. He replied as he got up, "I'll head back and get some rest, then. I should visit my grandmother too."

Zong Jinghao hummed a reply. Shen Peichuan only asked when Su Zhan left, "Does Su Zhan not know about Qin Ya?"

Fortunately, he didn't say anything about it earlier because Su Zhan seemed really relaxed.

"No. It'll do us no good if he knows." Su Zhan was a rash person; he wouldn't be of much help in rescuing Qin Ya. He would only cause them more trouble.

"Gu Bei is such a coward. What did he think he would accomplish by kidnapping a woman? Come at us if he's that great!" Shen Peichuan sneered.

"Let's go." Zong Jinghao took the lead, and Shen Peichuan followed behind him without any questions. The latter knew he must've had contacted Gu Bei about Qin Ya.

They didn't bring a driver with them – Zong Jinghao personally drove them there. Since it wasn't rush hour, they soon arrived at Central Avenue. The nightclub that was originally full of excitement was now filled with silence instead.

Both of them got down from the car once the car was parked. They weren't met with a heated crowd like the last time. It was as if everyone was now exhausted from a night of partying.

Originally, the manager was supposed to overlook the place. But now that the manager had gone in, Number Four was the second-in-command.

Besides Gu Bei, he was the other person responsible. At the sight of the two men, Number Four went over to them with a grin on his face. "Are you here for Mr. Gu?"

"Where is he?" Shen Peichuan asked, his face devoid of any expression. He wasn't intimidated by Number Four's frivolous attitude at all.

"Mr. Gu is an extremely busy man. But he did instruct me to arrange a meeting with him when Mr. Zong arrives. He will be out to meet you soon." Number Four made a gesture to welcome them in, but it lacked respect and was rather frivolous, so it looked more insulting than welcoming.

If Su Zhan were around, he would have insulted him by saying, "Who do you think you are? You're nothing but a lackey standing by Gu Bei. Do you think you're anything without Gu Bei?"

However, Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan weren't the types of people to take offense at a disdainful scoundrel's acts.

Zong Jinghao nodded slightly and said indifferently, "Since Mr. Gu made the arrangement, we'll do whatever is needed."

Number Four became angry upon hearing his words.

He suppressed his anger and told them to follow him before finally walking towards a corridor.

Shen Peichuan caught a glimpse at the back of the furious Number Four and whispered to Zong Jinghao, "This person doesn't seem as staid as the manager."

Zong Jinghao's lips twitched, but he didn't reply. He followed after Number Four instead.

The latter opened up the door to the same private room they had used the last time. He stood by the door and said, "Please wait here for a moment. Mr. Gu will be here soon."

Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan walked into the room without glancing at him. Then, Number Four left them after closing the door.

Shen Peichuan smiled. "This person's interesting."

How did he become Gu Bei's henchman when he doesn't even know how to restrain his temper?

Zong Jinghao scanned the private room. "If nothing happened to the manager, it isn't his position to do anything. But someone like him could benefit us."

Then, he whispered to Shen Peichuan, "Have someone secretly follow him. With how he acted earlier, he must be giddy with delight for being able to be by Gu Bei's side. Without anything to keep him grounded, he will obviously let his guard down. He will definitely slip up at a time like this."

"What if Gu Bei knows what kind of person he is and therefore didn't tell him the place Qin Ya is hidden?" They could easily tell what kind of person Number Four was, so how could Gu Bei not know?

Zong Jinghao unbuttoned the cuffs of his sleeves as he said, "A person like him would do anything to stay alive. He would obviously betray someone to do so too."

Shen Peichuan immediately understood what he meant. *If I don't get anything when following him, my men can capture him and torture him. He'd certainly talk by then.*

Zong Jinghao sat down on the couch and looked up at the ceiling lazily. He said flatly to Shen Peichuan, "Just wait."

Gu Bei was obviously trying to put on airs and graces. He wouldn't be there in at least half an hour.

Shen Peichuan took a seat too and poured themselves a cup of water each. He put a cup in front of Zong Jinghao and said, "I feel so sorry for Su Zhan."

If I had gone to C City previously, this wouldn't have happened.

Zong Jinghao said nothing as he massaged his forehead. He was feeling exhausted since he didn't get a good rest the night before.

Shen Peichuan said nothing at the sight of the former's exhaustion. He quickly sent a message to his subordinates to follow Number Four.

He only kept his phone when he received a reply. He then informed Zong Jinghao that the arrangements had been made. "Do you want to rest? Go ahead, I'll wake you up when he comes. I'm sure he won't be returning so soon."

Zong Jinghao answered with a quiet, "Okay."

Shen Peichuan unbuttoned his cuffs and took a sip of water as he prepared for the long wait ahead.

Minutes ticked by. Shen Peichuan took a look at the time and realized that two hours had passed. He folded his arms across his chest and continued to wait.

After another hour, there was finally a sound of the doorknob rattling.