

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 731

“That’s my business. What’s the point of you disapproving?” Su Zhan walked over with large strides.

His firm attitude was exactly the same as when he was at the hospital.

Grandma Su was so surprised by his resolution that she had asked the caregiver to wheel her over to the villa in the middle of the night, despite her physical condition, just so she could get Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan to convince him.

Tears welled up in Grandma Su’s eyes at the sight of her grandson. “What is wrong with you?”

Is he bewitched by this vixen?

Qin Ya clasped her hands together and watched as Su Zhan strode in from not far away.

I knew Shen Peichuan would inform him.

Well, I guess this is for the best. We can take this opportunity to talk things out.

I’ll just back out if Grandma can’t take it. There’s no need for Su Zhan to get caught between the two of us.

“Su Zhan, have you forgotten about Qin Ya?” Grandma Su tried to persuade Su Zhan. After all, he loved Qin Ya before.

“I am Qin Ya.”

Su Zhan had just walked up to them when he heard Qin Ya confess to Grandma Su.

He cast his eyes at her calm face, knowing that her calmness wasn't what it appeared to be.

He grabbed her hand and looked at Grandma Su, catching her off guard.

"W-What did you just say?" Grandma Su asked in disbelief, thinking that the woman was lying to her.

"She's telling the truth. She looked different now because of a serious injury from the kidnapping. And it's because of that explosion that she can't have children anymore."

Su Zhan had wanted to convince Grandma Su first, before getting Qin Ya to stand before her to explain the situation.

He didn't want Qin Ya to feel pressured about not being able to give birth.

However, since things didn't go according to his plan, he could only confess to his grandma now and hope that she would consider the hardship Qin Ya had gone through by not mentioning anything about having children.

Grandma Su didn't speak for a long time. She simply stared at Qin Ya, trying to find a trace of the Qin Ya she had known before, but to no avail.

There wasn't anything about her that felt or look familiar.

"Y-Y-You're really her?" Grandma Su stuttered, shocked.

Qin Ya had wanted to say yes when Su Zhan took her hand in a firm grip and said to Grandma Su, "Yes. She is Qinya."

Grandma Su waved him off. "Go away. I want to hear it from her."

Grandma Su looked straight into Qin Ya's eyes.

Qin Ya didn't shrink back as she said, "I am Qin Ya."

Grandma Su's mouth agape with incredulity.

This is unbelievable.

After a long while, she beckoned her over. "Come here. Let me take a look at you..."

Freeing herself from Su Zhan's grip, Qin Ya walked over to Grandma Su and squatted before her gently. Grandma Su stretched out her hands shakily to stroke her cheeks.

It was a completely unfamiliar face, so much so that she didn't dare to believe that this person was Qin Ya.

She wondered how bad was the injury that she had to go through a complete makeover.

Even her voice sounded unfamiliar. It was as though she was a completely different person.

"We're sorry..."

Grandma Su dabbed away the tears from the corner of her eyes, overwhelmed with a mixture of emotions.

She knew that she would never have the chance to meet her great-grandchildren if Qin Ya were to continue to be with Su Zhan.

But she couldn't get past herself if she were to oppose their relationship.

"When did you come back? Why didn't you visit me?" Grandma Su kept her emotions in check.

Qin Ya lowered her head in silence.

"You didn't want to visit me because of the pain that brat had inflicted on you, right? I understand," Grandma Su went on, holding Qin Ya's hand. "But it's good that you're back. It's good..."

Grandma Su had sincerely hoped for Qin Ya to be safe.

"I'm sorry," Qin Ya muttered.

"There's nothing for you to be sorry about. We are the ones who should be sorry." Grandma Su was still sensible to know who was at fault in the first place.

Su Zhan squatted beside Qin Ya and draped an arm over her shoulders.

"Grandma, do you approve of my relationship with Qin Ya?"

Grandma Su looked at her grandson, who had checkmated in the debate.

It's our fault that Qin Ya ends up like this. If I were to disagree, doesn't that make me the bad guy?

"Well, of course." Although Grandma Su couldn't accept the fact that Qin Ya couldn't give birth, she reckoned it could be treated with the advancement of medical technology.

"Grandma, you're the best!" Su Zhan was so overjoyed that he gave Grandma Su a big hug. He didn't expect her to give in so easily because of Qin Ya.

Grandma Su wasn't as excited per se as she pushed him away and said to Qin Ya, "Come visit me at the hospital tomorrow."

After a moment of hesitation, Qin Ya said, "Sure."

Grandma Su patted her hand. "It's getting late. Get some rest."

Su Zhan helped Qin Ya to her feet, still feeling excited as he beamed, "Thank you, Grandma."

Grandma Su didn't look at Su Zhan, nor did she respond to him. Instead, she shouted for the caregiver who was standing far away to send her back to the hospital.

"I'll bring Qin Ya inside and send you to the hospital," Su Zhan quickly offered.

"It's okay. Just go with Grandma," Qin Ya said.

Grandma is indisposed, after all, and she would need help to get into the car. So it's better for Su Zhan to send her back.

Su Zhan wanted to say something but Qin Ya smiled at him and said, "I'll see you at the hospital tomorrow."

Having said that, she walked back into the villa.

Su Zhan didn't chase after her, thinking that she was right. Now that Grandma Su had allowed them to be together, they had all the opportunities in the world.

Thus, the grandmother and her grandson left the villa, the former was telling herself that she must get the best doctor to examine Qin Ya.

Su Zhan was still basking in the joy of Grandma Su's acceptance of Qin Ya that he didn't realize her purpose of having Qin Ya visit her at the hospital at all.

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The next morning, Qin Ya arrived at the hospital with a fruit basket. It was common courtesy to prepare a gift when visiting an elder at the hospital.

Grandma Su had barely slept a wink last night. How could she have accepted their relationship so easily?

It was because she felt guilty that she had allowed them to be together. Besides, she reckoned that her inability to have children was treatable.

If she could look that flawless after plastic surgery, then it wouldn't a problem to get her 'infertility' n treated.

She told Qin Ya to visit her because she wanted her to get a checkup at the hospital.

Given the advancement of medical standards, she was confident that Qin Ya would be able to conceive if she met the right doctor.

If all else fails, she could accept in vitro fertilization, as long as it was Su Zhan's child.

Qin Ya knocked on the door and it was Su Zhan who answered it. He quickly took over the fruit basket from her and asked softly, "Have you eaten?"

"I did before stopping by," Qin Ya said.

"Come on in," Su Zhan said, directing her inside.

"Come here, Ya. Sit next to me." Grandma Su beckoned her.

Qin Ya walked up to her. She was surprised that the latter had accepted her and was a little grateful inside. After all, she knew how much Grandma Su wanted a great-grandchild.

“Grandma.”

“Hey.” Grandma Su grabbed her hand and lamented, “Look how thin you’ve gotten. Things must’ve been hard on you, huh?”

Qin Ya’s eyelids drooped. “It’s all in the past now.”

Grandma Su patted her hands and said, “Don’t be scared. I’m here now.”

Just then, there was a knock on the door. Su Zhan went to open the door, thinking that it was the doctors doing their morning rounds.

Yet standing at the door was a doctor unfamiliar to him.

“You are?” Su Zhan asked.

“I’m Dr. Chen.”

“Dr. Chen, please come in,” Grandma Su called out from the inside.

Su Zhan looked back at his grandmother. “What’s going on?”

I didn’t ask for a change of doctor. The doctor who’s examining Grandma is at the top of his class. There’s no need for another doctor to check on Grandma.

“This is Dr. Chen. He specializes in infertility treatment. I’ve invited him over to take a look at Ya. We’re more than capable of finding the best doctor to treat Ya,” Grandma Su said, thinking that she was doing Su Zhan and Qin Ya a favor.

Qin Ya felt as though someone had shoved a fist down her throat.

“We’re not interested. Thank you, doctor. You may leave now.” It was Su Zhan who spoke. His voice sounded so cold that one could almost feel the chill in the air.

“How could you say that you’re not interested? Ya couldn’t have children, could she? Dr. Chen studied abroad and has excellent medical knowledge and skills. Maybe he might be able to treat Ya’s infertility.” Grandma Su explained hastily, “I’m doing this for your own good. You don’t want to be childless for the rest of your life, do you?”

“I have told you, I don’t want any—”

“Just hear me out. I can help you if you’d allow me. In vitro technology is very advanced now—”

“Can I perform an in vitro if I don’t have a uterus?” Qin Ya suddenly shot to her feet, looking expressionlessly at the young doctor.

“T-That’s impossible. In vitro only nurtures the embryo. It still needs to grow in the mother’s uterus. It’s impossible to give birth without a uterus unless you look for a surrogate mother and have the child grow in someone else’s womb.”

“So you can’t treat me then?” Qin Ya struggled to find her equilibrium, feeling a stab of pain in the chest.

She turned to look at Grandma Su. “I have to go now, Grandma. I almost forgot that there’s something I have to take care of.”

As Qin Ya strode out of the ward, Su Zhan caught up to her and took her hand. “Ya...”

Qin Ya shook off his hand. She knew she shouldn’t have vented her anger on someone else, but she felt too humiliated when this very flaw of her was exposed in front of everyone.

Recomposing herself as fast as she could, she said, "Su Zhan, I got a call from Uncle Shao. He said there's something urgent and I need to go back. Take good care of Grandma, will you?"

Having said that, she briskly walked away.

"Ya, I can explain." Su Zhan chased after her. "I didn't know Grandma would call the doctor. Please don't take it to heart..."

"I didn't. There's a problem with me in the first place. What's there for me to be angry about?"

She looked pointedly at Su Zhan. "It hurts to have my flaws exposed in front of others. Do you know how I feel?"

"I know," Su Zhan said. "That's why I never told Grandma that you're Qin Ya because I was afraid she would bring that up in front of you and stress you out. I'm sorry. I didn't handle it well."

"Go back inside. I really need to go." Qin Ya sniffled, holding back her tears. "Whether it can be handled or not, just tell me on the phone and don't look for me in the meantime. I want to be alone."

"I'm sorry," Su Zhan muttered.

Qin Ya pursed her lips and exited the hospital.

Su Zhan ruffled his hair in frustration, feeling as though he had fallen into the abyss from heaven.

He had envisioned many wonderful things for the future yesterday, including a romantic marriage proposal for Qin Ya.

Yet today...

He pivoted on his heels and walked back to the ward when he heard Grandma Su talking to the doctor.

Grandma Su was taken aback by Qin Ya's reaction. She seemed to have understood what it meant, but she refused to accept the truth, hoping that the doctor could enlighten her. "W-What does it mean to have no uterus?"

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Thinking that Grandma Su really didn't understand, the doctor answered straightforwardly, "It means she's unable to conceive and have children."

Grandma Su's eyelids twitched. It was then did she understand why Su Zhan had been emphasizing firmly that he didn't want a child. It turned out that Qin Ya was simply unable to have a child.

Having no uterus is an incurable disease. In other words, Qin Ya could never have her own child and become a mother.

"Get some rest, ma'am. I shall take my leave now," the doctor said.

Grandma Su returned to her senses. "Thank you, doctor."

The doctor gave an awkward chuckle. "I wasn't of much help."

Grandma Su watched as the door closed in a daze. She couldn't accept the truth.

Childless?

Is the end of the Su family bloodline?

Su Zhan, after coming back, sat on a chair at the side, his body leaning forward with his elbow on his knee and hand supporting his chin, not uttering a word.

Grandma Su remained quiet and said nothing as well. She needed time to digest the news.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya arrived at C City in the afternoon after taking the earliest flight from B City that very same day. Shao Yun had come to the airport to pick her up.

Qin Ya didn't bring any luggage with her, but a simple bag. Noticing that blood had drained from her face, Shao Yun quickly walked over and offered, "Let me help you."

Qin Ya looked up at him. "Uncle."

"Are you all right? You don't look so good," Shao Yun asked with concern.

"Yeah, I am alright but I don't feel so good," Qin Ya mumbled.

"Come, I know how to make you feel better." Shao Yun smiled.

Shao Yun was a man-child who had a cheery and optimistic nature. Even his speech sounded goofy at times.

However, Qin Ya didn't want to go, she just wanted to be alone.

"You'll only get more depressed if you stay by yourself. Come with me. I swear I'll make you feel better." Shao Yun pulled her out of the airport.

Exiting the airport, he led Qin Ya to his car parked by the roadside. He pulled open the rear door to place her bag before pushing her into the passenger seat.

He then slid into the driver's seat, revved up the engine, and off they went.

"Where are you taking me?" Qin Ya asked.

"You'll know when we get there." Shao Yun deliberately kept her in suspense.

Qin Ya turned to look at him. *He's always smiling, and there's something about him that makes him look heartless. But it feels good to be with him sometimes.*

“I’m not happy, so you’re responsible for making me happy today,” she commanded in a joking manner.

“On what basis?”

“On the basis of me calling you Uncle.”

“You sure have a way with words whenever you’re with me,” Shao Yun laughed. “Tell me, did that boy Su Zhan upset you?”

“You just have to ask that, huh?” Qin Ya felt disheartened at the thought of Su Zhan and Grandma Su.

Shao Yun chuckled, “I’ll tie him up and give him a good beating for you the next time I see him.”

“Oh, really? I’ll make sure to keep that in mind.”

“I’m a man of my words. You’d better not be heartbroken when the time comes.”

“I won’t.” Qin Ya feigned ruthlessness. “It’ll be great if you make him a cripple.”

Shao Yun laughed, “You’re only saying that to make yourself feel better. I bet you’ll cry if I really beat him up.”

At this moment, they arrived at a mall.

Qin Ya blinked in disbelief. “A mall?”

Shao Yun shrugged. “I’m afraid you can’t take it if I were to bring you to my world.”

“Seems like your world is pretty promiscuous,” Qin Ya said.

“What do you mean by promiscuous? The life of a bachelor is just full of ‘wonders’. Are you interested?” Shao Yun smirked.

“It’s better for you to have it all to yourself.” Qin Ya pushed open the door and alighted from the car. “Since we’re at a mall, is everything on you today, Uncle?”

“Sure. Come on, let’s go.”

Shao Yun put on a haughty look and stretched out his arm. “Come, hold on to your uncle. I don’t want you to get lost.”

Qin Ya laughed in exasperation. “You’re the one who’s gonna get lost.”

The both of them were joking around until they came to an underground arcade. Qin Ya asked, “Aren’t we here to shop?”

Shao Yun waved his hand. “You girls only know how to shop and spend. Can’t y’all be a little progressive in your thinking?”

Qin Ya pouted. “No wonder you don’t have a girlfriend. Girls just love to shop and spend.”

“Oh, please, there’s a long queue of girls who want to have me. It’s just that I don’t want to marry them. Trust me, the gate to my house will crumble if I signal.”

“Talking big, eh?”

“How can you not trust me? Fine, I’ll show you what I’m capable of.”

Entering the arcade, the sounds of a variety of video games and a crowd of adults and students greeted them. It was very happening inside.

After exchanging enough game tokens through the self-service machine, Shao Yun grinned at Qin Ya and said, “Let’s go whac-a-mole.”

Aren't these for kids?

“How can I trust you, Uncle? Can you be a little more reliable?”

Qin Ya stood unmoving, but Shao Yun dragged her over to the machine and after inserting two game tokens, he placed the hammer in her hand, saying, “Treat these moles as Su Zhan and smash them hard.”

Qin Ya looked up at him.

“Why? You can't do it?” Shao Yun laughed.

“Who said so? Hmph, watch me,” Qin Ya said coldly.

Soon, the game started. Qin Ya held the hammer with both hands, smashing hard at the moles that suddenly emerged from the holes.

“Go get it!” Shao Yun cheered at the side.

Craving for more as the first round came to an end, Qin Ya said, “I want to play another round.”

She found herself forgetting about all her troubles as she tried to follow the moles, and there was a thrill when she smashed them down.

“Sure.” Shao Yun inserted two more tokens into the machine.

After another round of whac-a-mole, they went on to the claw machines, the car racing machine, and many more.

It wasn't until they had finished playing all the games in the arcade that they took a break at the milk tea store next door. Shao Yun threw his empty cup into the trash can and said, “We should head back now.”

Lin Xinyan wasn't around, and there was no one who could talk to her. Shao Yun could only do the best to his ability to help her unwind.

Qin Ya nodded, hugging the teddy bear she got from the claw machine with one hand while holding the cup of milk tea with the other.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood where Qin Ya lived.

Right then, a cab had also stopped at the entrance of the neighborhood.

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Alighting from the cars almost at the same time, the ladies were shocked to see each other. But it was Lin Xinyan who reacted first when she saw the doll in Qin Ya's hands. "Where did you guys go?"

The results of Lin Xinyan's checkup were pretty much the same as the one at home. Seeing that, she decided to give birth in her home country, so they didn't stay abroad for too long.

Before returning to B City, Lin Xinyan wanted to come to C City to have a look.

"Are you okay? Why did you come back?" Qin Ya hurried over. "How was the checkup?"

"Nothing major. I just need to deliver earlier than scheduled. Don't worry," Lin Xinyan said calmly, not wanting anyone to worry for her.

"That's good then," Qin Ya rejoiced.

Lin Xinyan chuckled, "Since when did you get so close with Uncle?" As she spoke, she deliberately glanced at the doll in her arms.

"She got into a fight with her boyfriend so I took her out to have some fun," Shao Yun quickly explained.

Lin Xinyan shifted her gaze to Qin Ya. "Did you and Su Zhan get into a fight?"

Qin Ya's eyes drooped. "Yeah, it's still about the whole I can't have kids thing."

It was a problem with no solution.

Not wanting to participate in that topic, Shao Yun said, "I'll make a move first."

As he pulled open the car door to get in, Qin Ya looked back and reminded, "Drive safe."

"All right." Shao Yun then paused to look at Zong Jinghao. "You'll be here for a few days, right?"

"Two days." Zong Jinghao walked over after paying the cab fare.

"Rest well then. Let's have a meal together tomorrow," Shao Yun suggested.

"Sure," Zong Jinghao replied.

"I'm off then." Shao Yun got into the car.

Zong Jinghao walked over to Lin Xinyan's side. "Let's go inside."

Qin Ya nodded. "Silly me, I got carried away. You guys must be exhausted from the flight. I've changed the bedsheet in your room just a few days ago so that you can rest when you get back."

"Thank you," Lin Xinyan said with a smile.

"Do you need to be so polite with me?" Qin Ya pretended to be upset as she walked to the front and opened the door.

Lin Xinyan stood at the back, smiling in amusement.

"Have you guys eaten? Do you want something to eat?" Qin Ya asked, after changing her shoes at the doors.

"No, thank you," Lin Xinyan said.

“There’s milk and juice in the fridge. Shall I get you something?” Qin Ya asked.

“I’ll have the juice.” Lin Xinyan sat on the sofa.

“How about you, Jinghao?”

“I’ll have the same.”

Qin Ya poured two glasses of juice and brought them over. She sat on the single sofa at the side, then told Lin Xinyan that Zhuang Zijin was out of prison.

Lin Xinyan’s hand that was about to reach for the glass paused, her eyes shining.
“Really?”

“How can I lie to you about something like that?” Qin Ya said.

“I’m happy that she’s out,” Lin Xinyan choked out, and her hand holding Zong Jinghao’s tightened.

This was good news to her. After all, they had a strong bond after relying on each other for many years.

While blood ties is a kind of kinship, they had a relationship that trumped blood ties.

This was also good news for Zong Jinghao. What Lin Xinyan needed the most at this moment was comfort. Although she had always pretended to be fine, he knew she had been keeping her worries to herself.

Now that Zhuang Zijin had appeared, it could probably bring comfort to her soul.

“Oh, by the way...” Qin Ya spoke about Cheng Yuwen, who wanted to come over.
“We unintentionally talked about tea silk and I told him that there’s a factory here.”

Tea silk belonged to the Cheng family. Coupled with Cheng Yuwen's knowledge, he could lessen the burden on Shao Yun if he were to manage the factory.

"I think it's okay. What do you think?" Lin Xinyan asked Zong Jinghao.

"You call the shots," Zong Jinghao said.

Lin Xinyan smiled at him.

Qin Ya smacked her lips. "Do you guys have to do this in front of me?"

Zong Jinghao chuckled, "You can always go back to your room."

Qin Ya got up and did a stretch. "Well, I just came back as well from B City, and I need to rest. You guys go ahead."

With that, she went into her bedroom.

"Come on, we need to rest too. We haven't had a good rest in the last few days when we were abroad," Zong Jinghao said, wrapping his arm around Lin Xinyan's waist.

Lin Xinyan followed him to their room.

Time flies.

In the past two days in C City, Lin Xinyan had stopped by at the store. With Qin Ya around and the tailors and designers whom she had hired, they had just about enough manpower to run the store.

After returning to C City, he told Cheng Yuwen that he could come back to C City if he wanted to and that he could take care of the factory.

The moment when he heard that he could manage the tea silk factory again, his voice was filled with melancholy and gratitude as he said, "I'm not so old that I can't do anything. I feel rejuvenated to be able to manage the factory again."

It was the Cheng family's business, after all. There was a special meaning to it.

Two days later, he arrived in C City. Lin Xinyan didn't have to worry too much about it, as Shao Yun was there to do the handover.

She would be seven and a half months pregnant in a few days, and she had to make all the necessary arrangements before she ran out of time.

The doctor had suggested that she rest in bed until the eight-month mark in the hospital to facilitate daily medical checkups before the delivery.

For the sake of safety for the child and the mother, Zong Jinghao had decided that Lin Xinyan should stay in the hospital.

With Zhuang Zijin, Aunt Yu, the driver and Zong Qifeng at home, they didn't have to worry about the two children.

Zong Qifeng had told them to rest well at the hospital and that he would take care of everything at home.

With Zong Jinghao's return, Shen Peichuan had gone back to his place, while Sang Yu had returned to her school dormitory.

Su Zhan and Grandma Su continued to be at loggerheads with each other. No matter how much Grandma Su thought about it, she just couldn't accept the fact of not having a great-grandchild.

Even though she felt indebted to Qin Ya, she simply couldn't allow them to be together.

Su Zhan couldn't get himself to visit Qin Ya in C City because he couldn't face her until the matter with Grandma Su was resolved.

Besides Su Zhan, Guan Jing was having a rough day as well.

"Guan Jing, you said it can't be done cause they were out of the country. But I saw Zong Jinghao at the office today." Guan Jing was stopped at the door by Gu Huiyuan when he came home from work that evening.

"Let's talk inside," Guan Jing said, glancing at her.

Gu Huiyuan nodded.

This wasn't the first time that Gu Huiyuan visited Guan Jing's place. In order to keep Gu Huiyuan from making a mess, Guan Jing had lied to her about helping her to get revenge on Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao had been abroad a few days ago, and he had told her to wait.

Gu Huiyuan had believed in Guan Jing after finding out personally that Zong Jinghao did take Lin Xinyan out of the country.

However, now that they had returned, she couldn't sit still anymore.

Entering the house, Guan Jing poured her a glass of water.

Gu Huiyuan sat on the sofa. She was wearing a white fur coat on top and a pair of miniskirts below that revealed her fair and slender legs. She crossed her legs, looked at Guan Jing, and said, "Guan Jing, I need you to do me a favor."

Guan Jing put down the glass of water in front of her, then sat across from her. He glanced at her legs shaking in front of the coffee table and asked, "What is it?"

“Come here.” Gu Huiyuan beckoned to the man with her index finger.

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Guan Jing sat, unmoving. “Just say it if you have something to say. There’s no one else here to eavesdrop on us.”

Gu Huiyuan’s expression turned cold. “Why are you so afraid of me? It’s not like I’m going to eat you.”

Why is he always avoiding me? Am I a tiger?

Guan Jing looked at her quietly for a few seconds. In order to gain her trust, he drew in a deep breath and sat over, smiling, “Why are you so petty?”

Gu Huiyuan huffed, “Guan Jing, you’re not lying to me when you said you’ll help me, are you?”

“Of course, not.” Guan Jing gave a half-suppressed laugh. “You know I was going to resign. But I didn’t do that so I can help you and be your undercover. What are you planning to do now?”

I need to know her plan so that we can tackle this as soon as possible.

“It’s not that I’m crazy, but it suffocates me to see the downfall of my family. I know that I’ll be subjected to the law if I were to do something illegal. But I can’t just sit still and do nothing and watch as those people who destroyed my family live a good life,” Gu Huiyuan paused. “Breaking the couple and their family apart is not considered illegal, is it?”

At least I’ve never heard of someone going to jail for being a mistress.

Guan Jing remained silent.

There are so many homewreckers out there. If being a mistress is considered a crime, would there be lesser family feud in this world?

Well, I do hope that such a law can be enacted.

Breaking up someone else's family is unethical and violating someone's rightful ownership. Hence, such people should be charged!

But that will probably remain a pipe dream. I'd better figure out what Gu Huiyuan is up to next.

“What do you plan to do?” Guan Jing asked.

Gu Huiyuan looked up. “You’re Zong Jinghao’s confidant, and he trusts you, right?”

“Of course, he does. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have lasted in the company,” Guan Jing said.

Gu Huiyuan leaned forward and whispered in his ears, “I want you to find a way to bring Zong Jinghao to Grand Hyatt Hotel, whether it’s by getting him drunk or drugging him or any other method. I think getting him drunk is the best idea. We can create a scene of him with a woman, take some photos then send them to his wife. I am sure Lin Xinyan will definitely freak out when she sees Zong Jinghao lying naked on the bed with another woman.”

Guan Jing recoiled in his seat as a shiver ran down his spine. “Have you got no shame?”

This woman is so nasty, more so than any men ever were.

Gu Huiyuan grabbed his collar and leaned forward. “Why did you move back?”

“I am disgusted by your shamelessness!” Guan Jing said truthfully.

“Are you jealous?” Gu Huiyuan jested.

Guan Jing lowered his gaze and his eyes landed on the woman’s two soft lumps that were exposed through her opened collar. Putting aside her crooked thoughts, she still had a lot of qualities as a woman.

At least at the moment, Guan Jing had the urge of a man.

He averted his eyes and said, “Will you stop it if I said I’m jealous?”

“You’re my man. Of course, I’ll keep myself for you,” Gu Huiyuan beamed.

“Besides, I can’t put myself in danger. I’ll just have to spend some money, and the women in the nightclubs will gladly offer themselves. I don’t even have to get involved in the act personally.”

As she said that, she loosened her grip and traced her fingers along his collar, stroking his chest. She said flirtatiously, “Guan Jing, are you a man?”

Guan Jing was a bundle of nerves. “Is that even a question?”

“Mm-hmm,” Gu Huiyuan simpered, leaning down even lower, almost pressing on Guan Jing’s body. “Don’t you want to do something on a night like this?”

Guan Jing looked out the window. The sky was dark, with only the neon lights painting the night sky.

He slowly withdrew his gaze and asked in a low voice, “Do you know what you’re doing?”

“We’re both adults. We can do whatever we want. Is there anything else to worry about?” Gu Huiyuan gave the man a gentle kiss on the chin. “I won’t hold you responsible and when you finish what you promised me and want me out of your world, I swear I will never bother you.”

Guan Jing squinted his eyes. “You’re a really boring woman. You’re just going to walk away after sleeping with me?”

“There’s nothing between us. You and I are not lovers, nor are we a couple,” Gu Huiyuan said coyly, unbuttoning his shirt. “We’re friends with benefits at most. If you’re interested, I don’t mind sleeping with you with no strings attached. After all, I’m very satisfied with you.”

Titillated by her last statement, Guan Jing could only feel a heat rising from the bottom of his stomach. Unable to hold back, he carried her to the bedroom like a groom carrying his bride.

As Guan Jing went to take a shower after the deed was done, Gu Huiyuan was still lying under the quilt, naked. Her face was still flushing, and she was feeling drowsy from the passionate session.

Guan Jing came out a couple of minutes later in a bathrobe.

“Guan Jing, let’s be friends with benefits, shall we?”

Guan Jing didn’t agree, nor did he reject as he said, “Just sleep here for the night.”

Gu Huiyuan disregarded the fact that she was naked as she lifted the quilt, jumped off the bed, and ran toward Guan Jing. Wrapping her arms around the man’s waist, she lifted her head and kissed him on the lips. “I’ll take that as a silent agreement. I’ll come to you when I need to from now on.”

Guan Jing slapped her bottom. “Do you want to take a shower?”

Gu Huiyuan shook her head. She curled her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear, “I like the smell of you lingering on my body.”

Guan Jing gazed down at her, his lips pursed.

He was a normal man who had a desire for women. It was a purely physiological response that he would sleep with her.

However, there was something else that stirred inside him when she said that.

“Go to sleep now,” he said calmly, not at all mesmerized by the woman’s charms.

Gu Huiyuan slipped back under the covers, covering herself with the quilt. “Aren’t you gonna sleep?”

“I need to go out for a while. There’s something I need to take care of.” Guan Jing walked over to the bed, gently caressing her cheek. “Can you sleep in someone else’s bed?”

“I’ll probably lose sleep in someone else’s bed, but not yours. I’ll sleep soundly.” Her lips quirked up in a smile. “Just go ahead and do your thing.”

Guan Jing drew in a deep breath before turning to his heels and walking out of the bedroom. As he reached for the doorknob, Gu Huiyuan asked, “Will you come back tonight?”

Guan Jing stopped in his tracks.

“I will,” he said without looking back, feeling guilty inside.

After all, he was going to meet Zong Jinghao to discuss her matter.

Guan Jing changed his clothes and left straightaway without going back in to see her.

About ten minutes later, he arrived at the hospital.

He took the elevator to the VIP inpatient unit on the twenty-eighth floor and gave Zong Jinghao a call. He didn't want to disturb Lin Xinyan's rest, so he intended to talk to Zong Jinghao outside the ward.

As the call connected, he heard a phone ringing. He looked over and saw Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan sitting on a chair in the corridor. He hung up the phone and walked over.