

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 481

Shen Peichuan gestured to his subordinate.

As the boy shuddered in fear, he tried to beg for his life, but words failed him. His body went limp as though his soul had been sucked out.

“I already told you everything. I swear!” The boy burst into tears.

Su Zhan tutted, “You’re a man, so act like one.”

He then placed his arm around Shen Peichuan’s shoulder and whispered, “Don’t tell me you’re going to...”

He then mimed slitting his throat.

Shen Peichuan glared at him. “What are you thinking? I’ll just teach him a lesson, send him home, and make him promise never to set foot in B city again. There’s no need to dirty my hands over such a small fry.”

*What’s more, he’s obviously still young and made the mistake of following the wrong crowd. Although he’s despicable, the one who really deserves my hatred is the man behind all this.*

Su Zhan chuckled, “I thought he was outraged and wouldn’t mind getting his hands dirty this time.”

Shen Peichuan jabbed him with his elbow.

Rubbing his sore ribs, Su Zhan snapped at Shen Peichuan, “Ouch! Are you trying to kill me?”

Shen Peichuan simply ignored him and opened the car door before inquiring, "How shall we handle this?"

However, Zong Jinghao did not answer his question. "I heard that he owns the nightclub at Central Avenue."

Shen Peichuan replied, "It's the best place there is!"

Only influential figures were allowed to enter the nightclub. It was said that there were all sorts of entertainment there, and many young men from rich families would spend almost every night at the club.

Yet, they would never get bored of going to that nightclub.

Su Zhan opened the car door and glanced at Shen Peichuan, who was sitting in the front seat. Frowning, he grumbled as he recalled that painful jab earlier, "Why are you in my car? Are you going to leave your own car behind?"

Shen Peichuan merely shrugged. "Someone else will drive it back for me."

After all, his subordinates were still here, and he wasn't the one who drove the car here anyway.

Su Zhan snorted in disdain, "No wonder you can't get yourself a girlfriend. You're not caring enough!"

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

With an uncharacteristically serious expression, he glared at Su Zhan and threatened, "I don't want to hear that from you again."

*So what if I can't find myself a girl? Is that a crime now? You don't have to roast me about it on a daily basis, right? Even I get angry sometimes!*

“My, my, someone sounds frustrated,” Su Zhan stepped on the accelerator and drove off while casting a side glance at Shen Peichuan. “I guess it can’t be helped! What can I expect from a virgin like you?”

Shen Peichuan nearly coughed up blood when he heard that, but he was powerless to fight back.

While rubbing his temples, he felt that he would die from high blood pressure sooner or later if he had to listen to another word from Su Zhan again.

“Where are we headed?” Su Zhan queried.

Shen Peichuan answered plainly, “The nightclub at Central Avenue.”

“What for? Are you going to lose your V-card there?” Su Zhan chuckled. That nightclub was the best one in the entire B City. The clients who visited that place were usually famous and influential men with strong backers. There were all sorts of services provided in the club, and it was rumored that the hostesses there were very attractive too.

Upon hearing Shen Peichuan’s destination, Su Zhan thought he wanted to lose his virginity after getting teased.

Shen Peichuan was about to spew an endless slur of vulgarities at him but changed his mind. Instead, he smirked, “Hm? What’s taking Qin Ya so long? It’s been some time.”

The man sitting at the back crossed his legs and opened his eyes calmly when he heard Shen Peichuan’s question. Back then, when Qin Ya went overseas, Lin Xinyan had pleaded with him for help. He settled all of the procedures with the hospital, so he knew that Qin Ya had recovered and left.

Since she had not returned to B City or Country A, she probably went to look for Lin Xinyan, given their relationship.

He frowned, "Will you two just keep quiet for a moment?"

His head had started to hurt listening to their conversation.

"Shen Peichuan is too much! He keeps rubbing salt on my wound." Su Zhan flared up.

Shen Peichuan sneered, "You're no better."

"I won't stoop to your level," Su Zhan grumbled before he glanced at Zong Jinghao through the rearview mirror and asked cautiously, "How's Qin Ya doing?"

Zong Jinghao's expression darkened as he gave a low grunt of affirmation.

Before Su Zhan could ask where she was, he added, "I don't know."

Su Zhan was clearly disturbed after hearing that and did not appear as relaxed as he was earlier. *Qin Ya must be avoiding me. She's close friends with Lin Xinyan, but now that Lin Xinyan's gone, she has no reason to stay.*

He felt betrayed and abandoned.

Su Zhan glared at Shen Peichuan and demanded, "Are you happy now? I feel heartbroken, alright?"

Shen Peichuan raised an eyebrow. "Not at all. Your face irks me, so I won't be happy until you're out of my sight."

Su Zhan spat, "You call yourself a friend?"

"Not yours."

"I want to break all ties with you," Su Zhan snarled.

Shen Peichuan wanted to retort but quickly fell silent when he noticed that the man sitting at the back was about to fly into a rage.

Then he signaled to Su Zhan to look at the backseat as well. Su Zhan glanced at Zong Jinghao through the rearview mirror and promptly shut his mouth when he felt Zong Jinghao's murderous aura.

Instantly, the two of them stopped arguing, and only the sound of breathing could be heard in the car.

Soon, they arrived at the nightclub.