

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 736

“Why are you here now?”

Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan naturally noticed him when he walked over.

Su Zhan was the one who asked.

“I’m here to talk to Mr. Zong,” Guan Jing answered. “What are you doing here too?”

“I’m here to talk to your boss,” Su Zhan replied mischievously.

Guan Jing sat down next to him. “For what? Mind telling me about it?”

“Stop butting into my affairs.” Su Zhan had already mentioned that he was here to ask Lin Xinyan about Qin Ya.

The man dared not approach Qin Ya on his own since he hadn’t taken care of matters regarding Grandma Su, so he could only try to find out about her through others.

However, Guan Jing wasn’t in the mood to poke his nose into other people’s affairs. He was in a mess himself.

“Why don’t you tell me about your issues?” Su Zhan didn’t want to go back either. The old lady would only tell him to give up on Qin Ya and that he could only use money to make up for the damages caused. Then, she would continue nagging him incessantly about other things.

Su Zhan had long gotten tired of hearing the same things over and over again.

I'm better off listening to other people's gossips.

I'm probably not the only one who has problems.

Since Shen Peichuan was already aware, Guan Jing didn't mind Su Zhan knowing either. Hence, he talked about Gu Huiyuan's plan.

"Gu Huiyuan? Since when did you two hook up?" Su Zhan gazed at Guan Jing in disbelief.

Guan Jing frowned as he gave the former a glance. "What do you mean hook up? That sounds so awful."

"Then how did you two suddenly end up together?" *What did I miss?*

What happened while I was away?

Guan Jing and Gu Huiyuan?

Guan Jing froze for a moment. *It still sounds awful.* "I'm not going to bother explaining."

Then, he returned to the main point. "It's not like Gu Huiyuan's gone insane. She just can't let this go, which is why she wants revenge. What should we do?"

It was impossible to just make her disappear too. *The thought of someone who wants to harm you living so close by is more terrifying than being robbed by surprise. You never know when she'll show up and stab you with a knife.*

It was a horrible feeling.

On top of that, Lin Xinyan was in poor health right now. *We have to get rid of that ticking time bomb as quickly as possible.*

Zong Jinghao pondered for a moment but didn't express his opinions. Instead, he said, "I'll be at the Grand Hyatt Hotel tomorrow. Tell her you've succeeded, then lead her into the room."

Only by taking such measures will she no longer be able to harm others.

"What do you intend to do?" Guan Jing asked carefully.

Having remained by Zong Jinghao's side for so long, he could tell from the man's tone that Gu Huiyuan was going to suffer badly.

Zong Jinghao glanced at Guan Jing for two seconds. "You don't need to know. Just do as I say."

Then, he looked at his watch. Lin Xinyan had another checkup at nine, and it was already half past eight. "You should all leave," he remarked, standing up.

"Mr. Zong." Guan Jing couldn't bear the thought of Gu Huiyuan ruining her own life.

"Can you please give me a chance?"

Zong Jinghao gazed at him in silence, as though able to tell what Guan Jing wanted to say.

He hadn't told Guan Jing about his plan precisely because he was afraid the latter would betray him.

It was normal to develop feelings for a decent-looking woman, especially after interacting for a long time and even being intimate.

Zong Jinghao trusted Guan Jing, but sometimes, human emotions were fickle. He had no choice but to take precautions.

“Go on.”

Guan Jing paused in thought before speaking up. “I’ll try to talk her out of it, but if she insists...”

Then he’d have no other option but to do as Zong Jinghao said.

“Hey, you’re not actually into that woman, are you?” Su Zhan went straight to the point.

“Of course not,” Guan Jing immediately refuted.

Su Zhan scoffed, clearly not buying it. As he got up and prepared to leave, he muttered while passing Guan Jing by, “Stop fooling yourself.”

Guan Jing let out a snort. “I know myself well enough, unlike you—”

“Me? What about me?” Su Zhan knew Guan Jing was referring to his issues with Liu Feifei, which had ended up hurting Qin Ya because of his own screw-ups.

“Why are you getting so worked up? Did I hit the nail on the head?” Guan Jing deliberately targeted his sore spot.

Su Zhan glared at him. “Don’t get too cocky. You might end up even worse off!”

With that, he turned and left.

In truth, Zong Jinghao didn’t want to agree with Guan Jing, but he relented considering that the latter had been with him all these years.

“I don’t want any mistakes.” Still, Zong Jinghao clearly expressed his stand.

If Guan Jing couldn’t convince her otherwise, he’d have to follow his boss’ instructions.

Guan Jing nodded. "I understand."

"Alright. You should head back too."

"Can I call you later?"

Zong Jinghao agreed and walked into the ward after Guan Jing left.

It was really spacious for a patient's ward. There was even a couch, television, and coffee table outside for visitors who wanted to drop by.

To the right was another large room with French windows and the curtains half drawn. Inside this very room, Lin Xinyan lay in bed. Her long hair glistened under the moonlight, and with a couple of strands on her face like a thin veil, she looked exceptionally charming.

Upon hearing a noise, her lashes fluttered and she opened her eyes. She had not fallen asleep then.