

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 555

As Number Four thought he was about to have a blast, his eyes widened in disbelief. “You...”

Qin Ya was holding a candlestick in her hand, which she used to stab the man on her in his back.

“You f**king b*tch!” Number Four immediately tightened his grip around Qin Ya’s neck, trying to suffocate her.

Gasping for breath, she knew she could not give up just yet. She wanted to live. She wanted to live without getting humiliated. With all her might, she repeatedly stabbed him all around his body.

“Argh!” Number Four’s yelling alerted the two guards outside, but none of them bothered to check as they thought he was having fun with the lady inside.

Little did they know that the needle on the candlestick had pierced through Number Four’s aorta on his neck. He was crying in pain as he thought he was going to die.

Qin Ya got up calmly and located the stool next to her. Without any hesitation, she grabbed the stool and brought it down on Number Four’s head, knocking him out cold instantly.

The guards finally realized something was off, but they were still reluctant to barge in. “Sir?”

Qin Ya was tying her robe back when she heard the guard asked and paused before yelling, “Shut up! Don’t spoil our fun!”

The two guards were surprised by her scream and clicked their tongues. “What a whore.”

Qin Ya stared at the door nervously until she heard their leaving footsteps and let out a sigh of relief. She braced herself by the wall as she gasped for air. Tears of helplessness rolled down her face.

No! It's not the time to cry! I have to escape!

After being locked up in the storeroom for two days, she was familiar with her surroundings. Even though there wasn't any window in the room, she had spotted a vent on the wall. She quickly stacked two stools together by the wall and climbed up carefully. The vent was built around the same height as the outer wall, and she could easily climb out of the temple grounds.

Grabbing the railing of the vent, she realized her feet were nowhere near the floor. After taking a deep breath, she let go. Lucky for her, the ground was covered in dirt and she didn't suffer any injury from the fall. It was then a commotion was heard from inside the temple as the guards finally realized she had escaped.

Without any hesitation, Qin Ya turned and ran. Her only goal was to escape. She ran down the hill barefooted with all her might. If she were to get caught again, it would be the end for her.

Even when she stepped on a thorn, she only flinched but did not stop running.

At the same time, Shen Peichuan's subordinate who was following Number Four had reported back that the henchman had gone into the storeroom at the back of the temple. When they spotted the two guards outside the room, they were certain that there was where Qin Ya was being held at.

They waited for a chance and took down the two guards. Su Zhan was the first to dive into the bare room.

Shen Peichuan and Zong Jinghao followed closely behind him. Judging from the surrounding, they could tell someone had been living here. As they looked around, a door in the far back of the room caught their eyes. Su Zhan tried to push it open but failed as Number Four had locked the door when he entered.

Not knowing what he would find behind the door, Su Zhan raised his leg and kicked the door, but to no avail. The lock was made with hard iron. Shen Peichuan quickly joined him, and with their joint effort, they managed to break the door open.

The two were immediately shocked by what they saw inside. Number Four was lying naked on the floor, covered in blood. There weren't any major wounds on him. However, he was losing a lot of blood after being stabbed twice in the aorta.

Shen Peichuan didn't even bother to check if Number Four was still alive. Judging from his appearance, the officer could deduce what he was trying to do to Qin Ya.

Su Zhan had a different reaction. His body was trembling in anger and they could clearly see the veins on his neck. Before Shen Peichuan could stop him, Su Zhan grabbed a stool and hit Number Four with all his might. The sound of bones cracking echoed throughout the windowless room.

Shen Peichuan quickly pulled Su Zhan back, not because he was pitying Number Four, but because dying was the easy way out for the henchman. They had their priority, and that was to find Qin Ya.

“Calm the f**k down! Qin Ya must've escaped! Look at the chairs over there by the vent! We have to find her first!”

Su Zhan looked at where Shen Peichuan was pointing and quickly darted out of the room.

Zong Jinghao only took a glance inside the room and his expression darkened as he told Shen Peichuan, “Call the boys in.”

Zong Jinghao then called Guan Jing to get a few reporters to Nanshan Temple as Shen Peichuan went to look for Qin Ya in the mountain with Su Zhan.

The mountain was filled with vines that were scattered all across the ground, covering any tracks that were made in the past.

Su Zhan had been shouting Qin Ya's name for quite a while. The deeper he got into the forest, the darker it got.

"Qin Ya!" Su Zhan yelled as he wiped the tears off his face. He kept on shouting and searching until he spotted a broken tree branch. Upon inspection, he noticed the fresh blood on it and deduced that Qin Ya had passed through here.

He followed her trail. All he had in his mind was finding the girl. The man had no idea how much time had passed, but he would not give up just yet, not when he finally found hope.

Su Zhan turned around to look behind him and realized he was very deep in the forest. Sunlight barely reached him.

"Qin Ya!" Su Zhan's voice echoed throughout the forest.

He took another step forward, only to step into a hole in front of him.

Accompanied by his scream, he fell down the slide-like deep hole.

As Su Zhan struggled to get up, he realized he wasn't alone in the darkness.