

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 582

“Did anyone see that?” Shen Peichuan questioned.

Immediately, Number Four’s face turned as white as a sheet. He swallowed his saliva in a reflex, and begged, “I’ll spill everything. P-P-Please don’t hurt me.”

At this, Su Zhan constrained himself, waited for Number Four’s answer, and raised a smirk on his face, “Talk. But make sure you come clean. Otherwise, you’ll suffer a painful death.”

Without further ado, Number Four replied, “I’ll be completely honest. I won’t leave out a single detail. But will you promise to let me go if you say it?”

“I’ll let you out from here.” Su Zhan stated.

As long as I can get out of here, I will still survive somehow. These people are nuts. God knows what will happen if I stay here any longer. At last, Number Four heaved a sigh of relief and started to confess without delay, “I was attracted by her beauty and had planned to do her. At first, she was quite passionate and open about the idea, so I thought she was willing to sleep with me. But she hit me with a candle holder right after I untied her. All these wounds were the result of it. Hence, I failed to have my way with her. Now that I’ve told you everything, you will let me go this instance, right?”

Su Zhan let out a sardonic laugh, “You attempted to screw her but expect me to let you go? Are you high?”

He had already prepared for the worst. Even if this bastard deflowered Qin Ya, he would never disdain her or throw her a cold shoulder. Instead, he would take care of her with all his heart. Still, he had a huge relief after knowing that her chastity was not lost.

After all, if Number Four violated her, it would cause a fatal blow to her mental and emotional wellbeing. If that happened to someone with weak mental strength, it would inevitably lead to a terrible ending.

Number Four widened his eyes in disbelief and shouted, "How can you go back on your words? You've promised me to let me go if I told you the truth!"

Right then, Su Zhan bent down, pinched his chin, and sneered, "Is Gu Bei blind? Why would he put a fool like you in an important position? While it's true that I said I'd let you go, but did I ever mention if I'll release you alive?"

Number Four was scared out of wits at his words. In a split second, he got on his knees and prostrated himself to the ground, "Please spare my life! I know I was wrong! I promise I'll never do it again!"

Number Four was already a docile man with no principles, then to top it all off, he was a spineless coward. If Gu Bei's right-hand man didn't take the blame for him, that coward would never have the chance to be promoted. His boss only favored a man without any strong points like him because of his bootlicking skills. Yet, a disappointment like him had messed up his once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in only a few days.

Su Zhan rolled up his sleeves and demanded, "Tell me. Which hand did you use to touch her?"

Realized that he had pushed his luck in thinking his imploration would work, he retracted his right hand, kept his hands in his arms, and wailed, "I'm sorry! Please forgive me! I will be your slave!"

"I see. Right hand it is." After that, Su Zhan pulled the man's hair backward and inquired, "Will you stretch it out by yourself or let me do it?"

His crying face was filled with snot, which further degraded his almost non-existent masculinity. At this point, he was just a cowardly and timid degenerate.

At that sight, Su Zhan exclaimed, "Wimp!" Immediately after, he pulled the man's hair upwards and slammed the latter against the wall a few times, causing the second-mentioned to squeak in agony. As Shen Peichuan couldn't bear with the screech, he looked for duct tape and handed it to Su Zhan.

"Isn't the interrogation room well soundproofed?" Su Zhan didn't understand his intention.

Shen Peichuan refused to look at Number Four. To the former, a wimpish, effeminate person like the latter didn't deserve to call himself a man.

"His voice is too much to bear!"

At his words, Su Zhan took the duct tape, while Number Four crawled toward a corner, "Boohoo, please forgive me!"

"Restrain him." Su Zhan signaled to Shen Peichuan.

Seeing that Shen Peichuan was walking toward him, Number Four tried to run for his life. Nevertheless, the latter was kicked to the ground after taking the second step. Then his hands were pulled to the back by the former to help Su Zhan seal his mouth.

Su Zhan wrapped the tape around his mouth a few times and covered part of his face in the process. After that, Su Zhan put the duct tape aside and said to Shen Peichuan, "Pull his right hand out."

In a flash, Shen Peichuan pressed Number Four's right hand on the floor. Following that, Su Zhan patted the wimpish man's face and declared, "I won't call myself a man if I failed to destroy you today!"

Number Four was at a loss for words, his face turned ashen, and he gawked at Su Zhan's leg that was stepping on his hand, but he couldn't break free of it.

Suddenly, a sound of bone cracking came from Number Four's right hand, and his face was twisted with pain.

Su Zhan squashed Number Four's fingers with the heel of his leather shoes until they were deformed. A while later, Shen Peichuan released the latter and stood aside.

Number Four was trembling uncontrollably, and he wetted his pants from a while ago.

Disgusted by the horrendous sight, Su Zhan stepped on his face and chided, "Damn it! This is the first time I've ever seen a grown man wetted his pants in real life. You're a disgrace of men! How unsightly!"

At this, Shen Peichuan exhorted, "Don't kill him. We still have a use for him."

He is Gu Bei's subordinates. It goes without saying that he knew certain things about his boss. We'll give him a nice beating first, then take our own sweet time to interrogate him.

Su Zhan didn't respond to Shen Peichuan because he had a strong urge to finish Number Four off right away.

Seeing that he remained silent, Shen Peichuan tapped on his shoulder and persuaded, "It isn't worth to dirty our own hands by killing a scumbag like him. Besides, we don't have to do it by ourselves."

To which Su Zhan agreed reluctantly.

Later on, Shen Peichuan walked toward Zong Jinghao and whispered, "Let's wait outside."

After agreeing, Zong Jinghao exited the room first and entered the next room where Lin Xinyan was at.

As she watched Su Zhan from her chair, she could feel his rage that stemmed from his deep love and care for Qin Ya.

There's nothing an outsider like me can do in this situation. Still, I'm so glad that this scumbag didn't have his way on her.

"Are you going back now?" Zong Jinghao came over and asked. Then Lin Xinyan lifted her head to look at him and shook her head, "In a while."

Shen Peichuan questioned, "Staying behind to see how Su Zhan teaches him a lesson?"

But Lin Xinyan changed the topic, "Peichuan, you got promoted?"

The question took Shen Peichuan by surprise, and he stared at her blankly for a while before replying, "Yes."

"I will hold a banquet to celebrate your promotion at the villa tonight. Come with Su Zhan." Lin Xinyan informed.

"I don't deserve it."

"How could you not deserve this? Promotion is the proof and acknowledgment of your capability. Besides, we're all happy for you. I didn't mention it earlier because we haven't caught this man prior to this. It's a problem solved now that we've apprehended him. Although the matter with Gu Bei remained unresolved, we still have time for a meal."

"As you wish. I will accept your kind offering. Thanks, Xinyan." Shen Peichuan expressed his gratitude sincerely.

"Don't sweat it. If there's nothing else, you may head there first." Lin Xinyan said with a smile, but there was a double entendre in her words. Nonetheless, Shen Peichuan didn't understand her true intention and replied, "Okay."

“I’ll take my leave now.” After Lin Xinyan spoke, she stood up but was stopped by Zong Jinghao, who placed his hand on her shoulder and said, “I need to have a word with Peichuan. Please wait for me outside.”

Lin Xinyan nodded, “Alright.”

Then she walked out of the room.

At a later time, Zong Jinghao discussed their next step with Shen Peichuan. For starters, keeping Number Four alive was so that they could dig up proof of Gu Bei’s crimes. Furthermore, the detainee of theirs didn’t worth them soiling their own hands. Even if they wanted him eliminated, someone else would do the dirty work in their stead.

Leaving that aside, once they got hold of Gu Bei’s criminal evidence, it wouldn’t matter whether he’d spill out the much-needed information or not. If they so much as to brand him as the traitor, the person of interest would take him out without their intervention.

Shen Peichuan said, “Got it. Leave it to me.”

Zong Jinghao glanced at the screen and saw Number Four writhed in agony on the ground while Su Zhan continued to pound and stomp on the former as though his anger didn’t subside at all. Then, a while later, he looked away and left the room.

Once they were in the car, Lin Xinyan expressed her wish to go home, but he convinced her to follow him back to the office instead.

“Let’s have lunch together. I’ll drive you home afterward.” Zong Jinghao buckled her seatbelt.

When Zong Jinghao started the car, he added, “Are you trying to get Su Zhan and Qin Ya together?”

