

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 641

It was a common occurrence to handle troubles caused by drunkards here. The bouncers here were an experienced lot. Hearing the manager's order, the two tried to grab and twist Su Zhan's arms at the same time. As for Su Zhan, he wanted to fight not because he was looking for a beating, but rather wanting to vent his pent-up frustration. As they tried to pounce on him, being the more agile one, he sidestepped and slid around one. Avoiding one of the bouncer's outstretched hand, Su Zhan proceeded to send a kick flying from behind him.

The bouncer lost his balance and fell into the arms of the manager.

The manager pushed him away as he grunted with disgust, "Damn, two of you can't even handle him?"

Apologizing profusely, the bouncer felt ashamed, "I'm sorry, manager."

"Stop the nonsense. Just beat him up!" the manager angrily shouted.

During this time, another bouncer was fighting with Su Zhan. Seeing him occupied, the previous bouncer took the advantage and strangled his neck from behind.

Su Zhan tried the break from the bouncer's hold on his neck. Meanwhile, the bouncer in front found his opportunity and swung his fist towards the former's abdomen. Having been on the receiving end of Su Zhan's few fistfuls of punches, with his swollen nose and face, he was eager for some payback.

Grunt!

Su Zhan frowned and snorted a few times. Finding the opportunity to retaliate, he arched his arms and elbowed repeatedly to the abdomen and chest of the person behind him who was currently strangling his neck.

Retaliating repeatedly one after another, the bouncer behind him finally loosened his grip. Su Zhan immediately grabbed his assailant's hand and gave it a twist. Bending his body slightly, he threw his assailant off his shoulder forward.

Coincidentally, there was a table in front of him with bottles of wine on top. As the bouncer fell, the bottles were swept off the table and fell on the ground, shattering and cracking into pieces one after another.

The unfortunate bouncer clutched his abdomen which were pierced by the bottle fragments and gritted his teeth in pain.

Su Zhan continued to provoke, "Get up!"

The man struggled to get up as the whole place was filled with the strong smell of evaporating alcohol.

Both the bouncers looked at one another and signaled to encircle their opponent.

Launching their attacks at the same time, they were facing Su Zhan who was in a bad mood and unrestrained in his moves. He was looking for trouble purely to vent his heartbreak frustration.

As a saying goes "the weak are afraid of the strong, the strong are afraid of the reckless".

And Su Zhan was the reckless one.

Neither of the two bouncers was Su Zhan's match, even when they ganged upon him.

The manager, who was standing by the side, looked on at the mess anxiously. Without sparing a thought, he grabbed the vase on the shelf, took out the flowers, and threw them away. Holding the vase, he found the opportunity to slam it onto Su Zhan's head.

Su Zhan's eyes were fixed on the two bouncers, red with frenzy. So fixated was he that he did not notice the manager approaching. As the vase was slammed down, it broke in an instant. Stunned by the smash, Su Zhan felt dizzy and a fainting sensation. He could feel a warm liquid flowing from the back of his head down to his neck.

The manager yelled, "Now! Take this opportunity to slug him!"

The looks of eagerness were upon the faces of the two bouncers. Now that they had the opportunity for a payback, they naturally would try their best.

Su Zhan was knocked to the ground as the two bouncers pulled no punches. Even as he was down, both of them continued to kick him madly.

While all this was happening, Lin Xinyan was strolling with Qin Ya for more than two hours. She had calmed down quite a bit and Xinyan had said that they were going to host a welcoming banquet for Shao Yun. Both of them went to the supermarket and bought a load of groceries back to the villa.

In the evening, as the preparation of the dishes was still ongoing, Zong Jinghao came back. He had finished handling the company's affairs. Since he knew that Shao Yun would be dropping by, he had come back early.

Seeing Aunt Yu tidying the table and placing some flowers for decoration, he walked over and asked, "Where is she?"

Aunt Yu looked up and informed, "In the kitchen."

Jinghao nodded, glanced at the shiny tabletop that was showing his reflection, and raised his eyebrows.

In the kitchen, Xinyan wore an apron and was cutting vegetables, while Aunt Wang was by the sink washing some vegetables.

“Can you leave us alone for a minute?” Jinghao asked as he approached Xinyan.

Aunt Wang obediently nodded, turned off the water, put down the lotus root in her hands, and walked towards him.

Xinyan looked at him and asked, “Why are you back so early today? You have something to tell me?”

Otherwise, why did you ask Aunt Wang to go out?