

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 482

If the crisscrossing roads were the network of blood vessels that formed the city, then Central Avenue would be the aorta. As one of the main roads in the city, it was a high-traffic area.

The street was adorned in dazzling lights that highlighted the skyscrapers, and the blinding neon lights flashed brightly in different colors. The shops and the buildings were decorated with colorful signs as well.

This created an ambiance that gave people the urge to seek out thrills.

Su Zhan sighed. "All men are good men, but sometimes, the environment is simply too tempting."

The moment he said this, Shen Peichuan retorted, "Stop being so shameless. Don't blame your surroundings for your lack of discipline."

"What's up with you today, Shen Peichuan? You keep stirring trouble with me today! Do you really think I'm no match for you in a fight?"

If Su Zhan could beat Shen Peichuan in combat, he might have started hitting him already. Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao's ears were ringing. *Are these two annoying flies done?*

While Zong Jinghao stood by the car expressionlessly, he adjusted his collar in a poised manner and instructed, "Exercise some self-discipline, you two."

He then headed into the nightclub. The ambiance in the nightclub often made one lose control and forget one's purpose, so he was worried that they would fall for the charms of this place.

Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan exchanged glances with a solemn expression on their faces. Both of them were responsible men who knew when it was time to joke around and when they had to be serious.

They followed closely behind Zong Jinghao, crossing a lavishly decorated corridor before entering through a glass door. There was a lingering scent of alcohol mixed with cigarette smoke wafting through the air, and the music was blasted at a deafening volume. Men and women were shaking their hips to the beat of the music on the stage. Some skimpily dressed women were mingling with a group of men, seducing them with apt use of suggestive language and ASMR. There were even some of them cuddling with the men, with some kissing and petting involved.

It was as though everyone here had lost control, but no one found it strange at all.

The three men walked past this 'tempting' area and headed to the back room where the real entertainment was going on.

Noticing that the three of them were new to the place, the manager sent a madam over to welcome them before he left to make a call.

Madam was the term for the female version of a pimp.

She did not fit the stereotype of a middle-aged hostess who had seen better days but was a young and gorgeous woman with splendid curves. She welcomed the three of them with a coquettish smile, "Oh my, what rare guests. What kind of fun would you like to have today?"

As she scrutinized the three men before her, she nearly drooled. It wasn't just because they were handsome but also because of their gentlemanly demeanor.

The more decent a man looked, the more she felt like seducing him.

Usually, it was easy to tell why someone was here with one look.

“We offer all sorts of services here. As long as you can name it, we’ll make sure to do our best to satisfy you,” the madam leaned toward Zong Jinghao and placed her small, manicured hand on his chest. However, the moment her fingers came into contact with his collar, she was kicked aside.

Instantly, Zong Jinghao’s expression darkened as he yelled at her to stay away from him.

The madam was confused and lay on the ground in a daze. *I’m Gu Bei’s woman! Everyone here knows who I am and fools around with me, but none of them would dare to touch me!* She was wearing a black sleeveless dress, so her fair legs were revealed when she fell.

The manager helped her up and dismissed her, but the madam felt indignant, and her expression turned livid. She knew she could not afford to lash out at the guests here, so she brought up her backer, “I’m Mr. Gu’s woman! How could you treat me like that?”

To her surprise, Zong Jinghao merely adjusted his sleeve and scoffed in a deep voice, “What a coincidence. I’m here to look for Mr. Gu.”

The madam tried to suppress her rage as she huffed, “Are you saying that I brought this upon myself?”

Zong Jinghao chuckled arrogantly. “Looks like not all of Mr. Gu’s subordinates are fools. Some of them know their place.”

“You...” The madam seethed with rage.

The manager warned her, “Don’t cause any trouble.”

These men are obviously looking for trouble. If we really start a fight with them, we might be the ones on the losing end.

However, the madam refused to back down.

“I’ve already called the boss.”

The manager signaled to the madam not to act rashly. *If the boss had to choose between her and his business interests, he would definitely sacrifice her. After all, women like her were disposable.*

The madam understood this as well, but she had acted high and mighty here, thanks to her relationship with Gu Bei. Hence, she was shocked by the sudden turn of events.

“What a rare guest we have here,” Gu Bei commented as he strolled in from the back door.