

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 735

Guan Jing sat, unmoving. “Just say it if you have something to say. There’s no one else here to eavesdrop on us.”

Gu Huiyuan’s expression turned cold. “Why are you so afraid of me? It’s not like I’m going to eat you.”

Why is he always avoiding me? Am I a tiger?

Guan Jing looked at her quietly for a few seconds. In order to gain her trust, he drew in a deep breath and sat over, smiling, “Why are you so petty?”

Gu Huiyuan huffed, “Guan Jing, you’re not lying to me when you said you’ll help me, are you?”

“Of course, not.” Guan Jing gave a half-suppressed laugh. “You know I was going to resign. But I didn’t do that so I can help you and be your undercover. What are you planning to do now?”

I need to know her plan so that we can tackle this as soon as possible.

“It’s not that I’m crazy, but it suffocates me to see the downfall of my family. I know that I’ll be subjected to the law if I were to do something illegal. But I can’t just sit still and do nothing and watch as those people who destroyed my family live a good life,” Gu Huiyuan paused. “Breaking the couple and their family apart is not considered illegal, is it?”

At least I’ve never heard of someone going to jail for being a mistress.

Guan Jing remained silent.

There are so many homewreckers out there. If being a mistress is considered a crime, would there be lesser family feud in this world?

Well, I do hope that such a law can be enacted.

Breaking up someone else's family is unethical and violating someone's rightful ownership. Hence, such people should be charged!

But that will probably remain a pipe dream. I'd better figure out what Gu Huiyuan is up to next.

“What do you plan to do?” Guan Jing asked.

Gu Huiyuan looked up. “You’re Zong Jinghao’s confidant, and he trusts you, right?”

“Of course, he does. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have lasted in the company,” Guan Jing said.

Gu Huiyuan leaned forward and whispered in his ears, “I want you to find a way to bring Zong Jinghao to Grand Hyatt Hotel, whether it’s by getting him drunk or drugging him or any other method. I think getting him drunk is the best idea. We can create a scene of him with a woman, take some photos then send them to his wife. I am sure Lin Xinyan will definitely freak out when she sees Zong Jinghao lying naked on the bed with another woman.”

Guan Jing recoiled in his seat as a shiver ran down his spine. “Have you got no shame?”

This woman is so nasty, more so than any men ever were.

Gu Huiyuan grabbed his collar and leaned forward. “Why did you move back?”

“I am disgusted by your shamelessness!” Guan Jing said truthfully.

“Are you jealous?” Gu Huiyuan jested.

Guan Jing lowered his gaze and his eyes landed on the woman’s two soft lumps that were exposed through her opened collar. Putting aside her crooked thoughts, she still had a lot of qualities as a woman.

At least at the moment, Guan Jing had the urge of a man.

He averted his eyes and said, “Will you stop it if I said I’m jealous?”

“You’re my man. Of course, I’ll keep myself for you,” Gu Huiyuan beamed.

“Besides, I can’t put myself in danger. I’ll just have to spend some money, and the women in the nightclubs will gladly offer themselves. I don’t even have to get involved in the act personally.”

As she said that, she loosened her grip and traced her fingers along his collar, stroking his chest. She said flirtatiously, “Guan Jing, are you a man?”

Guan Jing was a bundle of nerves. “Is that even a question?”

“Mm-hmm,” Gu Huiyuan simpered, leaning down even lower, almost pressing on Guan Jing’s body. “Don’t you want to do something on a night like this?”

Guan Jing looked out the window. The sky was dark, with only the neon lights painting the night sky.

He slowly withdrew his gaze and asked in a low voice, “Do you know what you’re doing?”

“We’re both adults. We can do whatever we want. Is there anything else to worry about?” Gu Huiyuan gave the man a gentle kiss on the chin. “I won’t hold you responsible and when you finish what you promised me and want me out of your world, I swear I will never bother you.”

Guan Jing squinted his eyes. "You're a really boring woman. You're just going to walk away after sleeping with me?"

"There's nothing between us. You and I are not lovers, nor are we a couple," Gu Huiyuan said coyly, unbuttoning his shirt. "We're friends with benefits at most. If you're interested, I don't mind sleeping with you with no strings attached. After all, I'm very satisfied with you."

Titillated by her last statement, Guan Jing could only feel a heat rising from the bottom of his stomach. Unable to hold back, he carried her to the bedroom like a groom carrying his bride.

As Guan Jing went to take a shower after the deed was done, Gu Huiyuan was still lying under the quilt, naked. Her face was still flushing, and she was feeling drowsy from the passionate session.

Guan Jing came out a couple of minutes later in a bathrobe.

"Guan Jing, let's be friends with benefits, shall we?"

Guan Jing didn't agree, nor did he reject as he said, "Just sleep here for the night."

Gu Huiyuan disregarded the fact that she was naked as she lifted the quilt, jumped off the bed, and ran toward Guan Jing. Wrapping her arms around the man's waist, she lifted her head and kissed him on the lips. "I'll take that as a silent agreement. I'll come to you when I need to from now on."

Guan Jing slapped her bottom. "Do you want to take a shower?"

Gu Huiyuan shook her head. She curled her arms around his neck and whispered in his ear, "I like the smell of you lingering on my body."

Guan Jing gazed down at her, his lips pursed.

He was a normal man who had a desire for women. It was a purely physiological response that he would sleep with her.

However, there was something else that stirred inside him when she said that.

“Go to sleep now,” he said calmly, not at all mesmerized by the woman’s charms.

Gu Huiyuan slipped back under the covers, covering herself with the quilt. “Aren’t you gonna sleep?”

“I need to go out for a while. There’s something I need to take care of.” Guan Jing walked over to the bed, gently caressing her cheek. “Can you sleep in someone else’s bed?”

“I’ll probably lose sleep in someone else’s bed, but not yours. I’ll sleep soundly.” Her lips quirked up in a smile. “Just go ahead and do your thing.”

Guan Jing drew in a deep breath before turning to his heels and walking out of the bedroom. As he reached for the doorknob, Gu Huiyuan asked, “Will you come back tonight?”

Guan Jing stopped in his tracks.

“I will,” he said without looking back, feeling guilty inside.

After all, he was going to meet Zong Jinghao to discuss her matter.

Guan Jing changed his clothes and left straightaway without going back in to see her.

About ten minutes later, he arrived at the hospital.

He took the elevator to the VIP inpatient unit on the twenty-eighth floor and gave Zong Jinghao a call. He didn't want to disturb Lin Xinyan's rest, so he intended to talk to Zong Jinghao outside the ward.

As the call connected, he heard a phone ringing. He looked over and saw Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan sitting on a chair in the corridor. He hung up the phone and walked over.