

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 736

“Why are you here now?”

Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan naturally noticed him when he walked over.

Su Zhan was the one who asked.

“I’m here to talk to Mr. Zong,” Guan Jing answered. “What are you doing here too?”

“I’m here to talk to your boss,” Su Zhan replied mischievously.

Guan Jing sat down next to him. “For what? Mind telling me about it?”

“Stop butting into my affairs.” Su Zhan had already mentioned that he was here to ask Lin Xinyan about Qin Ya.

The man dared not approach Qin Ya on his own since he hadn’t taken care of matters regarding Grandma Su, so he could only try to find out about her through others.

However, Guan Jing wasn’t in the mood to poke his nose into other people’s affairs. He was in a mess himself.

“Why don’t you tell me about your issues?” Su Zhan didn’t want to go back either. The old lady would only tell him to give up on Qin Ya and that he could only use money to make up for the damages caused. Then, she would continue nagging him incessantly about other things.

Su Zhan had long gotten tired of hearing the same things over and over again.

I'm better off listening to other people's gossips.

I'm probably not the only one who has problems.

Since Shen Peichuan was already aware, Guan Jing didn't mind Su Zhan knowing either. Hence, he talked about Gu Huiyuan's plan.

"Gu Huiyuan? Since when did you two hook up?" Su Zhan gazed at Guan Jing in disbelief.

Guan Jing frowned as he gave the former a glance. "What do you mean hook up? That sounds so awful."

"Then how did you two suddenly end up together?" *What did I miss?*

What happened while I was away?

Guan Jing and Gu Huiyuan?

Guan Jing froze for a moment. *It still sounds awful.* "I'm not going to bother explaining."

Then, he returned to the main point. "It's not like Gu Huiyuan's gone insane. She just can't let this go, which is why she wants revenge. What should we do?"

It was impossible to just make her disappear too. *The thought of someone who wants to harm you living so close by is more terrifying than being robbed by surprise. You never know when she'll show up and stab you with a knife.*

It was a horrible feeling.

On top of that, Lin Xinyan was in poor health right now. *We have to get rid of that ticking time bomb as quickly as possible.*

Zong Jinghao pondered for a moment but didn't express his opinions. Instead, he said, "I'll be at the Grand Hyatt Hotel tomorrow. Tell her you've succeeded, then lead her into the room."

Only by taking such measures will she no longer be able to harm others.

"What do you intend to do?" Guan Jing asked carefully.

Having remained by Zong Jinghao's side for so long, he could tell from the man's tone that Gu Huiyuan was going to suffer badly.

Zong Jinghao glanced at Guan Jing for two seconds. "You don't need to know. Just do as I say."

Then, he looked at his watch. Lin Xinyan had another checkup at nine, and it was already half past eight. "You should all leave," he remarked, standing up.

"Mr. Zong." Guan Jing couldn't bear the thought of Gu Huiyuan ruining her own life.

"Can you please give me a chance?"

Zong Jinghao gazed at him in silence, as though able to tell what Guan Jing wanted to say.

He hadn't told Guan Jing about his plan precisely because he was afraid the latter would betray him.

It was normal to develop feelings for a decent-looking woman, especially after interacting for a long time and even being intimate.

Zong Jinghao trusted Guan Jing, but sometimes, human emotions were fickle. He had no choice but to take precautions.

“Go on.”

Guan Jing paused in thought before speaking up. “I’ll try to talk her out of it, but if she insists...”

Then he’d have no other option but to do as Zong Jinghao said.

“Hey, you’re not actually into that woman, are you?” Su Zhan went straight to the point.

“Of course not,” Guan Jing immediately refuted.

Su Zhan scoffed, clearly not buying it. As he got up and prepared to leave, he muttered while passing Guan Jing by, “Stop fooling yourself.”

Guan Jing let out a snort. “I know myself well enough, unlike you—”

“Me? What about me?” Su Zhan knew Guan Jing was referring to his issues with Liu Feifei, which had ended up hurting Qin Ya because of his own screw-ups.

“Why are you getting so worked up? Did I hit the nail on the head?” Guan Jing deliberately targeted his sore spot.

Su Zhan glared at him. “Don’t get too cocky. You might end up even worse off!”

With that, he turned and left.

In truth, Zong Jinghao didn’t want to agree with Guan Jing, but he relented considering that the latter had been with him all these years.

“I don’t want any mistakes.” Still, Zong Jinghao clearly expressed his stand.

If Guan Jing couldn’t convince her otherwise, he’d have to follow his boss’ instructions.

Guan Jing nodded. "I understand."

"Alright. You should head back too."

"Can I call you later?"

Zong Jinghao agreed and walked into the ward after Guan Jing left.

It was really spacious for a patient's ward. There was even a couch, television, and coffee table outside for visitors who wanted to drop by.

To the right was another large room with French windows and the curtains half drawn. Inside this very room, Lin Xinyan lay in bed. Her long hair glistened under the moonlight, and with a couple of strands on her face like a thin veil, she looked exceptionally charming.

Upon hearing a noise, her lashes fluttered and she opened her eyes. She had not fallen asleep then.

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Just as she was about to sit up, Zong Jinghao rushed over and helped her up.

Lin Xinyan adjusted to her new position with his help. "Has Su Zhan left?"

Zong Jinghao placed a pillow behind her back. "Yeah. Did you not get some rest?"

Lin Xinyan looked rather frail. "No, because I'm about to get a checkup soon anyway. I'm a little thirsty."

Zong Jinghao poured her glass of water. She drank half of it and placed the glass on the bedside desk. "What time is it?"

Just as her words fell, there was a knock on the door. The nurse had come to inform them that it was time for the checkup.

Zong Jinghao carried her off the bed and headed to the examination room.

Checkups were usually done during the day. However, there were often many people in line, so Lin Xinyan opted to schedule her checkups at night instead.

The main reason behind her checkups was to keep track of the changes inside her uterus. This, along with the baby's appearance, could be done easily via ultrasound.

Lin Xinyan had always wanted to take a look, but Zong Jinghao never let her.

He thought the baby looked utterly hideous in the ultrasound scans, so he feared they would make Lin Xinyan upset.

The man was confused; they were both good-looking, so why would the baby turn out this ugly?

That was why he would frown during every checkup.

Lin Xinyan didn't understand what was going on, so she could only stare at him.

"Look. The uterus is only 0.4mm thin now. Complications tend to arise in such a scenario."

Zong Jinghao's expression froze. He wanted the baby to be delivered earlier so that Lin Xinyan would be in less danger, but she insisted on waiting until the eighth month when the baby was a little more mature. She was worried that the baby would grow up unhealthy otherwise.

Even eight months was already considered early by one or two months.

"Call the nurse if anything ever happens." There were 24-hour doctors working on shift here, so they could perform a C-section on her whenever the need arises.

Zong Jinghao carried Lin Xinyan back into the ward. "Why do you always have a weird look on your face whenever I get a checkup?" she asked with her arms around his neck.

"Do I?"

"Yes, you do." Lin Xinyan nodded.

"I'm just worried about you."

Lin Xinyan couldn't quite believe him.

If he were truly worried about me, he wouldn't even show it on his face. That weird look started appearing ever since the checkups.

What on earth did he see?

I'll have to ask the doctor.

The bed was larger than usual, so Zong Jinghao would hold her as they slept. That way, he would immediately notice if something were amiss.

Zhuang Zijin came over with breakfast the next morning. The hospital's food wasn't nutritious, so she took care of all of Lin Xinyan's meals.

As Lin Xinyan ate her breakfast, Zong Jinghao received Guan Jing's phone call and headed out of the room to answer it.

"I couldn't change her mind," Guan Jing reported briefly.

Last night, he had returned to find Gu Huiyuan sitting by the window while dressed in his shirt, with a cigarette in her hand.

Guan Jing didn't know she smoked. He walked over and took the cigarette from her. "Why haven't you slept?"

Gu Huiyuan looked up at him, feeling suspicious. Initially, he refused to help her no matter how much she threatened him, but now he had agreed without any reason.

Despite this, she chose to believe him—even if he might leave or snitch on her once they became intimate.

"There's so much on my mind," she answered with a smile.

Guan Jing sat by the other window. “You know everything, don’t you, Gu Huiyuan?” he asked, addressing her by her full name.

Gu Huiyuan was slightly puzzled. *Does he know how I feel?*

She was silently delighted. *Does he like me too, perhaps?*

Yet, Guan Jing’s next words shattered her imagination.

“You know they were the ones at fault. They deserved it. Why can’t you let things go?”

Gu Huiyuan’s heart sank, but she continued smiling anyway. “Even if that’s the case, they’re still my family. Wouldn’t I be heartless if I didn’t even care about my own family?”

Guan Jing was speechless for a moment. *She’s right. No matter how trashy or disgusting they are, they’re still her family.*

Nothing can change the fact that they’re family.

Gu Huiyuan gazed out the window, asking calmly, “Are you here to talk me out of my plan?”

Deep down, the woman had a secret that she had never told anyone else. Two years ago, she had met Guan Jing over a project she was in charge of. The other party was Wanyue Group, and Guan Jing happened to be in charge of it.

Guan Jing was certainly a capable man. Otherwise, Zong Jinghao wouldn’t have trusted him this much.

In the process of their negotiations, Gu Huiyuan became attracted to Guan Jing.

However, the project fell through due to some disagreements, and she stopped meeting Guan Jing.

This time, although she could have paid another woman to manipulate him into doing her deeds, she ended up doing it herself.

And that was because she liked him.

So much that despite knowing that he might betray her, she still chose to trust him this time.

Gu Huiyuan spread her legs and sat on Guan Jing's lap, looping her arms around his neck. "I want more, Guan Jing," she said, beaming.

Guan Jing frowned. "You—"

Before he could finish, Gu Huiyuan pressed her lips on his.

She tried using her body to turn things around. Even if he may have already snitched on her, she couldn't stop imagining him standing by her side and helping her.

After they were done, she remained buried in Guan Jing's embrace, placing one of his arms over herself. "We're already so intimate. Hold me as we sleep."

"I'm not used to cuddling."

"Do it more and you'll get used to it." Gu Huiyuan kept her hand on his arm.

"Let everything go, Gu Huiyuan." Guan Jing tried persuading her to give up. *You're young and beautiful. You can turn your life around.*

There's no need for revenge.

It's never-ending.

“I’ve already made up my mind, so don’t waste your breath. I’m tired. Good night.”

Gu Huiyuan snuggled up into his arms.

When Guan Jing woke up the next day, Gu Huiyuan was still asleep.

That was when he made the phone call to Zong Jinghao.

Having failed to convince Gu Huiyuan, he could only go along with Zong Jinghao’s plan.

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Right after hanging up, Guan Jing returned to the room and found Gu Huiyuan still sleeping soundly. Instead of waking her up, he gently closed the door.

Yet, Gu Huiyuan opened her eyes the moment the door shut.

She had already been awake ever since Guan Jing got out of bed.

She even knew who Guan Jing had called, as well as what was about to happen to her.

The woman blinked and stared at the ceiling, smiling wryly.

As I thought, men are such cold-hearted creatures. I can't sway him even after we've slept together.

How pitiful I am. How miserable.

She took about ten minutes to compose herself. Then, she lifted the blanket, got out of bed, grabbed Guan Jing's shirt and put it on before heading out the room. There was no one inside the living room; only the kitchen was filled with noise.

Gu Huiyuan walked over barefoot and saw a slender figure preparing food in the kitchen.

The man was dressed in casual wear. Despite his slim waist and long legs making him look thin, he certainly wasn't frail the night before.

The thought of their escapade last night made Gu Huiyuan blush. She leaned against the door, silently enjoying the gentle moment.

Noticing her, Guan Jing turned around and glanced at her. "You're awake."

Gu Huiyuan walked toward him and hugged his waist from behind. "I didn't know you could cook," she remarked with a giggle.

"I can do a lot. You just don't know that."

"Then tell me more." With her arms wrapped around him, Gu Huiyuan deviously reached into his pants.

Guan Jing furrowed his brows. "I'm cooking," he emphasized.

With one hand inside his pants, Gu Huiyuan kissed his back and murmured, "I'd prefer to eat you instead."

Guan Jing was speechless.

This woman is just...

He placed the egg he had just fried onto a plate before grabbing her hand. "Behave yourself," he warned.

Gu Huiyuan laughed. "And what if I don't?"

His eyes narrowing, Guan Jing turned off the stove, turned around, and grabbed her by the chin. "How insatiable could you be?"

The woman remained smiling. "You know what they say. A newly wedded couple can stay up all night. We may not be husband and wife, but we just can't keep our hands off each other. You were so full of passion last night, no?"

Wearing nothing but a white, long-sleeved shirt with nothing else underneath, she lifted her leg to caress Guan Jing's thigh with it. "Don't tell me... You can't?"

Guan Jing slowly let go of her chin and placed his hand on her collar. Then, the very next second, he pulled her over to him. “Don’t you know what a man can’t stand hearing the most?”

Gu Huiyuan chuckled. “What’s that? Can’t stand me saying you can’t do it? Then prove to me that you—ahh!”

Guan Jing immediately pressed her against the stove, causing her to frown in pain as her waist rammed into the edge. Still, she hooked her arms around his neck and readily pandered to him. “You’re not using any protection, Guan Jing. Aren’t you afraid I might get pregnant?”

Guan Jing froze for a moment before grabbing her head and making her face him. “I knew you weren’t pregnant, Gu Huiyuan. Do you enjoy messing around with me?”

She laughed. “It’s not like you ever believed me anyway.”

“Like anyone would!” Guan Jing yelled before proceeding to devour her.

They spent a long time in the kitchen until it was finally over.

“You’ll always remember how a woman once went crazy with you in the kitchen, right?” Gu Huiyuan asked while clinging onto Guan Jing.

Guan Jing laughed coldly. “I’ll never forget it—the fact that a woman tricked me so shamelessly.”

Gu Huiyuan chuckled. “So that’s the impression I give you?”

“What else could it be?”

“You have a point.”

The two went to wash up. Guan Jing put on a clean set of clothes, whereas Gu Huiyuan dressed herself in the same outfit she had worn yesterday. It was full of wrinkles.

Guan Jing summoned her for breakfast when the food was ready.

He had prepared fried eggs and sandwiches. "Do you want fresh juice or milk?"

Gu Huiyuan took a bite of a sandwich. "I'd like some of your milk."

Guan Jing stilled for a moment and gave her a profound glance.

Gu Huiyuan stared at him before realizing what she had said. His mind must have gone down the gutter. "You did really well. I'm satisfied, and I'll always remember that you once belonged to me."

Guan Jing felt her words were rather odd, but he didn't think too much of them.

At the hospital.

The doctor dropped by in the morning. Zong Jinghao wasn't around, so Lin Xinyan asked, "Is there something wrong with the baby?"

"Why would you ask that?" the doctor replied.

"Well, my husband always looks so grumpy whenever I get a checkup..."

The doctor laughed as he quickly understood the situation. In fact, Zong Jinghao had approached him right after the first checkup to ask if the scans were showing the baby's images, to which the doctor said yes.

Then, with an especially comical expression, Zong Jinghao asked, "Why does it look so ugly?"

After all, neither he nor Lin Xinyan looked ugly.

Yet, in the scans, the baby had a flat nose and huge mouth.

But many babies that looked ugly at first usually grew up looking increasingly beautiful, and vice versa.

“Do you remember what the previous baby looked like?” the doctor asked.

This was an image etched in Lin Xinyan’s mind forever. “They were tiny and wrinkly, and only looked better around the sixth month.”

“Mr. Zong is frustrated because the baby looks ugly in the scans.”

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Lin Xinyan smiled wryly. *So that's what it's been about! I thought there was something wrong with the baby.*

"You have to call me right away if you feel any pain," the doctor reminded.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Okay."

The doctor was worried that Lin Xinyan would despise her child for being ugly. There was a video on the Internet a while ago about a pregnant woman crying as she walked. It was all because her baby looked hideous in the ultrasound scans.

That was enough to make the mother cry.

"You and Mr. Zong are both very good-looking, so there's no way your child will turn out ugly. It's just too young and hasn't developed much yet. Don't worry too much about it."

Lin Xinyan smiled. "I won't."

It doesn't matter how the baby looks. What matters most is that it's healthy.

The doctor left to see another patient.

Zong Jinghao walked in to find Lin Xinyan beaming. "What are you smiling about?"

Instead of answering, Lin Xinyan pointed to the breakfast on the table. "This is yours. Eat up before it gets cold."

As Zong Jinghao sat by the table and picked up a pair of chopsticks, Lin Xinyan asked him, "Will you be upset if our child turns out ugly?"

Zong Jinghao turned to look at her as though realizing why she was smiling. "It's still my child no matter what," he declared, "So what if it's ugly?"

Lin Xinyan grinned. "So you're not frustrated anymore?"

Zong Jinghao coughed lightly. *That damned doctor just can't keep things to himself.*

"Who said I was frustrated? I'm happy."

Lin Xinyan lay down. "Are you going out today?"

Zong Jinghao nodded. He had to take care of Gu Huiyuan's matters, so he couldn't stay behind.

Zhuang Zijin poured him a glass of water. "In that case, I'll stay here and watch over her. I'll leave when you come back."

"That works," Zong Jinghao replied. "She can't be alone. Call the doctor if anything happens."

"I will."

Zhuang Zijin did the dishes after breakfast. Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao massaged Lin Xinyan's legs, which had begun to swell up. She was now prone to getting cramps at night too.

Some nights, she would wake up in pain several times.

Zong Jinghao had once thought pregnancy wasn't a big deal, but ever since Lin Xinyan's health began to deteriorate, he finally realized how difficult it was. Not

only was childbirth tormenting, but even just being pregnant alone was no easy task.

Being unable to leave the ward made Lin Xinyan feel extremely bored too. “Are you going to settle some company matters?” she asked with her eyes half-closed.

“Yeah.”

He got up the moment Zhuang Zijin came back. “I’ll be back ASAP.”

“Don’t worry about that. I’ll be just fine here.”

Zhuang Zijin sat next to the bed. “Do you want some fruits?”

Lin Xinyan shook her head. “No, thanks.”

She had just eaten not too long ago, so she wasn’t hungry.

Knock, knock.

Someone knocked on the door, and Zhuang Zijin got up to open it. Standing outside was a nurse. “There’s a woman here to see Ms. Lin. Is she allowed to come in?”

“Who is it?” asked Zhuang Zijin.

“She says she’s Ms. Qin.”

Thinking it was Qin Ya, Zhuang Zijin let the woman in without asking Lin Xinyan.

But upon arriving at the front door, she realized it wasn’t Qin Ya. “Who are you?” she asked, barricading the door and staring at Gu Huiyuan warily.

Gu Huiyuan had dug up some information on Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan, so she knew that Qin Ya was Lin Xinyan's closest female friend.

That was why she had told the nurse that she was Ms. Qin.

Gu Huiyuan held a fresh bouquet in her hand. "I'm here to visit Mrs. Zong," she answered with a smile.

"I don't know who you are. She's not feeling well, so she can't meet any guests. Please go home."

Gu Huiyuan continued smiling. "I'm not a bad guy. You don't have to be so worried! I'm just here to see Mrs. Zong. You can ask her if you don't believe me."

Lin Xinyan could hear the commotion from inside the room. She sat up and listened intently.

That voice sounds familiar.

She quickly remembered who this voice belonged to.

Gu Huiyuan?

What is she doing here?

"Mrs. Zong! Can I have a word with you, please?" Having no other choice since Zhuang Zijin refused to let her in, Gu Huiyuan could only speak this way.

Lin Xinyan remained silent.

"I'm not up to anything fishy!" she continued. "This is your turf, so I wouldn't dare do anything. I just want to talk."

Lin Xinyan gave it a thought. "Let her in, Mom."

“Jinghao told me not to let any stranger in, and I don’t know who this woman is. You should not allow any visitors right now. You need to rest,” said Zhuang Zijin.

“I know who she is, so let her in.”

Zhuang Zijin cast Gu Huiyuan a glance. “Only a few minutes.”

“Okay,” Gu Huiyuan responded.

The older woman brought her into the room.

Lin Xinyan kept all her worries inside her heart, appearing calm on the outside.

This woman has constantly tried to sabotage my relationship with Jinghao. What does she want this time?

Is she up to something again?

“Can I have word with Mrs. Zong in private?” Gu Huiyuan asked, gazing at Zhuang Zijin.

Zhuang Zijin shook her head. “I have to be here.”

Gu Huiyuan’s gaze fell on Lin Xinyan. “Please?”

Lin Xinyan had a remote control in her hand. The doctor would rush over with a press of a button.

Hence, she nodded and turned to Zhuang Zijin. “It’s fine, Mom. You can wait outside the door.”

Zhuang Zijin frowned. “Jinghao doesn’t want you to talk to someone alone.”

“I know her, Mom. It’ll be fine.” Lin Xinyan smiled.

Zhuang Zijin could only oblige. “Don’t be long.”

“I know.”

Zhuang Zijin walked out of the room and closed the door.

The smile on Lin Xinyan’s face instantly disappeared. “Tell me, what are you doing here?”

Gu Huiyuan chuckled. “Oh, don’t be so hostile! I got these from a florist. I hope you like them.”

She placed the bouquet of lilies and roses on the bedside desk.

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“Lilies are such elegant and profound flowers,” she murmured while caressing the petals.

Lin Xinyan gazed at her. “Are you here just to talk about how nice lilies are?”

It wasn't that she despised Gu Huiyuan. *She's a member of the Gu family. We can never be friends.*

Gu Huiyuan took a step back and bowed to Lin Xinyan. “I'd like to apologize for everything I've done to you.”

Lin Xinyan was stunned into silence but remained cautious.

Gu Huiyuan knew that Lin Xinyan still had her doubts. *She won't trust me that easily.*

But I'm not here to earn her trust.

“I'm guessing you and Mr. Zong get along very well, don't you?” Despite asking this question, she spoke in a factual tone and sat on a chair next to the bed.

“To be honest, I shouldn't have come to see you. After all, everything that has happened between us...” She looked up at Lin Xinyan. “I know they were wrong and that they deserved to be punished. I shouldn't feel the need to avenge them. But still, they're my family. Do you understand how I feel, Mrs. Zong?”

“I think you should be telling all your living relatives who have done wrong that we live in a society governed by law. Anyone who commits a crime has to take responsibility for their sins; no one should get away with this. You may feel bad for your family, but those whom your family has harmed have their own families

too. A person who can't put themselves in the shoes of others is only immature and stubborn. You say you get it, but the truth is, you don't. You think it's only fair if my husband or I suffer. Honestly, what you should do is to tell Gu Bei that the world is a fair one. If you mess up, you should be striving to change your ways. No one can save him if he continues to deny his wrongdoings, don't you think so?"

Gu Huiyuan was taken aback. Indeed, she had only been seeing the world from her own perspective, and thought that only by making Zong Jinghao's life hell would it be fair for her late father and imprisoned brother.

She initially had more to say, but now, she couldn't say a word.

Lin Xinyan had no intention of taking the moral high ground or criticize others. She only wanted to tell Gu Huiyuan the right reasoning.

If a person never has to pay for their own crimes, wouldn't the world be in utter chaos?

Who could ever feel safe, then?

"If you love your brother, you should tell him the right thing to do. An honorable person should make money the right way, not by harming others for the sake of dirty money. You're well aware of what your brother did, and instead of stopping him, your parents tolerated and shielded him. That's when all the trouble started."

There was no denying that Lin Xinyan was right.

Dad was corrupt. He used his power to protect Gu Bei. Maybe none of this would've happened if he had guided him better.

Initially, she had come to tell Lin Xinyan that she had let things go, but they owed her one. Thinking about it now, though, what had they ever done wrong in the first place?

All they did was to expose the truth and let the guilty receive the punishment they deserved.

She slowly closed her eyes.

Her emotions were all over the place.

Suddenly, she let out a chuckle. "I really am part of the Gu family. Even the way I think is different from others, huh?"

Lin Xinyan didn't feel this had anything to do with the Gu family.

This was a matter of a person's own thoughts and conscience.

For instance, Gu Huixin, the mother-in-law of Bai Yinning and third daughter of the Gu family, had never involved herself in this incident even once. Clearly, she could differentiate right from wrong.

"Tell me, what are you here for?" Lin Xinyan gazed at her, asking.

"I came here just to see you," Gu Huiyuan answered calmly. "Guan Jing is extremely loyal to Mr. Zong."

Lin Xinyan squinted. *What does she mean?*

Is she involved with Guan Jing?

"I think I made the right decision to come. I feel better now. At first, I thought I'd call myself self-centered, but after listening to your words, I don't think I've disappointed anyone." Gu Huiyuan stood up and repeated, "I'm sorry for what I've done before."

“I understand. Maybe I would’ve felt the same if I were you. No matter what crimes they’ve committed, blood is thicker than water. It’s normal for you to be upset and hurt.”

“Thanks for understanding.” Gu Huiyuan didn’t expect her to be such a wise woman. She initially thought Lin Xinyan was just a pretty face.

Now, she realized how this woman seemed to glow.

“If we ever get the chance to meet again, I hope we can be friends.”

She extended an arm. “Can I shake your hand?”

Lin Xinyan held out her own arm too, and they briefly shook hands.

“I’ll be off, then.”

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Gu Huiyuan left the hospital and headed to the prison, but she couldn’t meet Gu Bei.

To prevent the previous incident from occurring again, no one was allowed to see him.

She wrote him a letter and had someone deliver it.

Then, the woman headed to the hotel as planned.

However, she didn’t arrive on time. She was late.

Zong Jinghao, too, had a plan to get back at her— In fact, it was a much more evil plan than hers.

All Gu Huiyuan had plotted was to trick him into sleeping with another woman.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao had planned to place a prisoner on death row in the room and set Gu Huiyuan up as a murderer.

It wasn't that Zong Jinghao was too ruthless. He just felt this woman was too vengeful and couldn't live in peace if he didn't wipe her out completely.

Moreover, he had to ensure Lin Xinyan's safety, given the condition she was in.

He and Shen Peichuan were the masterminds and thought that Gu Huiyuan would show up at the time Guan Jing mentioned. Yet, she didn't.

"She didn't trick you, did she? Shen Peichuan asked.

"There's no way," Guan Jing answered firmly.

But just as his words fell, Gu Huiyuan showed up at the door.