

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 621

Shen Peichuan turned his head towards Su Zhan slowly. His tone was as cold as ice as he spoke, "I'm not in the mood for jokes, Su Zhan."

Su Zhan took a good look at the other man's face. He stopped smiling when he realized Shen Peichuan was being serious. "Tell me what happened."

"It's nothing. I was just in a bad mood all of a sudden." Shen Peichuan downed his entire glass in one go.

"I'm feeling a lot better now," he said while putting his glass down.

Su Zhan wasn't buying it. "Come on, man! We're brothers! You don't have to hide it from me, you know?"

"Who are you calling a bro? You only care about women!" Shen Peichuan tried to play it cool, teasing him.

"Hey, I wouldn't be here right now if that was the case!" Su Zhan poured him another glass. "You want to drink? Fine, I'll drink with you! We're not going home until we're both wasted!"

Shen Peichuan refused to drink from the glass Su Zhan poured for him, so the latter held the glass up to his mouth. "Come on, young men like you should drink more alcohol!"

"You're the young one here!" Shen Peichuan pushed his hand away and stood up. "I'm leaving."

Su Zhan followed beside him and placed an arm around his shoulder. "Man, you're such a buzzkill! You asked me to come and drink with you, yet you're

leaving before we even get started? Don't expect me to believe you ever again, you liar!"

Shen Peichuan felt goosebumps all over and shuddered upon hearing that. "Damn it! Quit fooling around, will you?"

"What? It's not like I'm trying to get you in bed or anything! I'm straight, okay?"

Shen Peichuan began to regret his decision of calling his friend over.

Why did I invite him, of all people, to keep me company? I must've been out of my mind!

The waiter approached them with the bill, and Su Zhan pointed his finger at Shen Peichuan. "He's paying."

"That'll be three hundred and eighty, sir."

Shen Peichuan handed the waiter four hundred and said, "Here, keep the change."

"Where are we going?" Su Zhan asked as he followed Shen Peichuan out the bar.

"I'm going home to get some sleep," Shen Peichuan stated.

Su Zhan stared wide-eyed at him in disbelief. *Are my ears deceiving me? This man is practically as busy as Zong Jinghao! He's been really busy ever since he became a team leader, so shouldn't he be even busier now that he's the deputy chief?*

"Sorry, what did you just say?"

Shen Peichuan ignored him and hailed himself a taxi, leaving Su Zhan there all by himself.

What the hell is going on? How could he leave me behind like this when he's the one who invited me over?

“I’ll remember this, Shen Peichuan!” Su Zhan shouted angrily. After calming down a little, he gave it some thought and felt something was amiss. *Shen Peichuan rarely, if ever, asks me out for a drink like this. On top of that, he’s really busy with his work and has a highly responsible attitude. How could he just go home like this? Shouldn’t he be at work right now? What could’ve caused such abnormal behavior in him?*

Su Zhan downed two glasses of wine and lounged on the sofa as he gave Zong Jinghao a call.

Meanwhile, at Wanyue Group. Guan Jing brought a stack of important documents over. Those were supposed to be signed the day before, but Zong Jinghao wasn’t around to sign them.

“These need to be signed right away,” Guan Jing articulated.

Zong Jinghao looked up at him. “Are you ordering me around?”

Guan Jing immediately tensed up and shook his head profusely. “I wouldn’t dare!”

Zong Jinghao was flipping through the documents when his phone rang. He took a look at the caller ID and declined the call straight away, much to Su Zhan’s dismay.

What on earth is going on with everyone today? Why did he decline my call? Is he getting it on with Lin Xinyan right now? He’s so lucky to have a happy family... Screw it; I’m gonna harass him a little!

With that thought in mind, Su Zhan dialed Zong Jinghao's number once more.

Zong Jinghao looked up at his phone. *Su Zhan again?*

"What is it?" he asked after putting him on speaker.

Su Zhan wasn't expecting the man to answer his call so soon; he had prepared himself to keep dialing the same number a few more times.

"Why did you decline my call earlier? Did I call at a bad time and interrupt your moment with your wife?"

Guan Jing scratched his head awkwardly. *Good grief... Is sex the only thing on his mind?*

Zong Jinghao kept his head down and continued signing his documents. "Don't you have anything better to do?"

Su Zhan clicked his tongue. "Did something happen to Shen Peichuan? Something seems off about him today. He asked me to come and have a drink with him, but he stopped after two glasses and left the bar. So, I asked him where he was going, and he said he was going home to get some sleep! Isn't it abnormal for someone as responsible as him to behave like this?"

This really isn't like him...

Zong Jinghao disabled the speaker and picked his phone up. "Where is he now?"

"Home, I guess." Su Zhan shrugged.

"Find him and bring him over here."

"All right, I'll see you later."

Zong Jinghao was about to put his phone back down when he heard his secretary's voice outside the door. "You can't go in there."

However, the person outside didn't seem to care and shoved her aside. "Get out of my way!"

Gu Bei came into his office with his hands in his pockets and a grin on his face. "Hello there, Mr. Zong."

The secretary bowed apologetically. "I couldn't stop him..."

"It's okay; you can get back to work now." Zong Jinghao said.

Zong Jinghao then handed the signed documents over to Guan Jing and told him, "You too."

With that, Guan Jing went out the door with a huge stack of documents in hand.

Gu Bei removed his sunglasses as he walked up to Zong Jinghao's desk. "You've got good taste, Mr. Zong," he complimented while looking around.

Zong Jinghao casually leaned against his chair. "Did you barge into my office just to compliment my taste in decor?"

Gu Bei chuckled and twirled his sunglasses around. "Your friend Shen Peichuan has lost all his authority in the force now, and I can put him in prison if I want to. What do you think? Should I do that?"

Zong Jinghao narrowed his eyes.

"Come on, don't look so surprised now. I told you, you're no match for me. No one opposes me and gets away with it!" Gu Bei chuckled while putting his sunglasses back on.

