

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 483

They were both members of high society, so even though they did not have business dealings, they were able to recognize each other.

Naturally, they had to exchange pleasantries upon meeting as well.

Gu Bei noticed the madam's displeased expression and chuckled. "What happened here? Did you not serve Mr. Zong well?"

Before Zong Jinghao could speak, the madam complained, "I treat all the guests here with sincerity, but this man hit me without warning! Even if I have done something to offend him by mistake, he shouldn't have hit me on your account! He's clearly here to make trouble!"

A myriad of expressions flashed across Gu Bei's face, eventually replaced by a calm one. He then slapped the madam across the face.

Taken aback by the sudden turn of events, she held her numb face and stared at Gu Bei in shock. Tears welled up in her eyes, but she did not dare to cry.

"My account? Why should I care about whether he hit you or not? Do you know who this man is? How dare you stir up trouble when you didn't treat him well? It's our greatest honor to have Mr. Zong visit my nightclub! How could you say he's here to make trouble?" *This woman is an idiot! She keeps saying that Zong Jinghao shouldn't have hit her on my account! Does she really want me to make enemies with him? Well, I'm no fool!*

Gu Bei shot the manager a glance and instructed, "Sell her off to the cheapest brothel."

By the cheapest brothel, he meant those shady massage parlors that provided special services such as a full-body massage that included a 'happy ending.' She would have to satisfy many customers in a day.

If they sent her to work there, she would be a goner.

At the moment, the madam's face turned white as a sheet. She could not believe that Gu Bei treated her so heartlessly after she had served him for such a long time. He had given her a sentence worse than death.

She broke free from the manager's grip and held Gu Bei's hand as she apologized, "I was in the wrong. It's all my fault! Please don't send me to such a place! Please! Not after I've worked for you for so long!"

Right then, she was crying in a disheveled state. Panic filled her teary eyes, and her earlier grace was nowhere to be seen.

Placing his hands in his pockets, Gu Bei turned to Zong Jinghao without giving her a glance. "Mr. Zong, how do you think I should deal with her? You were the one she offended, after all."

The madam shifted her gaze to Zong Jinghao with a mixture of spite and regret in them. All the men here had fallen for her charms and only wanted to get her into bed.

She had never expected that she would encounter a troublemaker today. To make matters worse, that man was so revered that even Gu Bei wanted to be in his good books!

She bit her lip and pleaded with Zong Jinghao, "Mr. Zong, I was blind not to have recognized you and offended you. I'm truly sorry."

But Zong Jinghao did not even spare her a second glance and scoffed, "Surely you're joking, Mr. Gu. I have no intention of interfering in your private affairs."

He skillfully deflected responsibility by leaving the decision to Gu Bei.

Gu Bei took this in his stride and decided that it was not worth making Zong Jinghao his enemy for a woman.

It'd be great if we could become friends or even business partners. I'll just punish her to make him happy.

He licked his lips and waved the madam off. "You're dismissed."

She trembled uncontrollably and pleaded, "Please, no! It was my fault. I was in the wrong!" She knelt on the ground and screamed as she latched onto Gu Bei's leg. "I'm truly sorry! Please don't send me there!"

"Damn it, what are you waiting for? Get her!" Gu Bei cursed impatiently.

The manager signaled to his subordinate to take the madam away. Her cries slowly faded out as she was dragged beyond the glass door.

"Mr. Zong, are you here to enjoy yourself today?" Gu Bei smiled and adjusted his collar.

Zong Jinghao glanced at him arrogantly. "I couldn't possibly have come to Mr. Gu's place to talk about the future of the nation, right? Of course, I'm here to have a little fun!"

Each of them had their own plans, but they played along with each other. Gu Bei chuckled softly and approached Zong Jinghao as though everything was under control and pledged, "I'll make sure to entertain you tonight, Mr. Zong. If you don't leave this place satisfied, I'll close this nightclub down tomorrow!"

The fact was, Zong Jinghao simply wanted to know his relationship with Wen Qing and find out how much he was involved in the incident.

On the other hand, Gu Bei wanted to get acquainted with Zong Jinghao. Zong Jinghao always acted all high and mighty, so now that he had made his way here himself, Gu Bei had to make the most of this opportunity.

Zong Jinghao merely smiled at Gu Bei's proclamation. *Well, as the host, he has to treat us well.*

They headed to a quiet and spacious private room on the third floor with a black oval leather sofa in the center. In front of it was a sturdy marble coffee table.

Gu Bei did not go in with them but whispered some instructions to the manager. Although they could not hear what he said, they could vaguely guess it. When Gu Bei entered the room, a waitress brought two bottles of fine wine and placed a platter of fruits on the table.

After taking a seat, Zong Jinghao glanced at Shen Peichuan, who happened to look up. He queried, "Does your phone still have battery?"

Shen Peichuan understood and nodded.

He knew that he was responsible for recording useful information in the conversation later to use as evidence.

Gu Bei dismissed the waitress and uncorked a bottle of wine himself before pouring a glass for himself. As he poured Zong Jinghao a glass of wine, he declared smugly, "The ones I have today are still university students. They're all pure and innocent. I was saving them for myself, but since you're here, I'll let you have them."

The moment he said this, the manager brought four beautiful ladies in.