

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 554

Su Zhan got into the car. “What happened? Why did Gu Bei take Qin Ya? How is she? Did he hurt her?”

Shen Peichuan took a glance at Su Zhan and scolded, “Can you calm down first?”

“How can I?” There was no way he could when he had no idea what happened to Qin Ya.

“Just calm down and listen! We have a lead and we’re heading there now. If you’re going to act like this the whole way, I’ll have to kick you out!” Shen Peichuan immediately stopped the car by the road.

Su Zhan turned to look at Zong Jinghao, then back at Shen Peichuan. “I’ll keep quiet.”

“I don’t want you to keep your mouth shut! I want you to calm down!” Shen Peichuan corrected.

“I-I’ll do that.” The idea of being chased out of the car terrified Su Zhan as he had to save Qin Ya.

Shen Peichuan glanced at the worried man and sighed before driving again.

Nanshan Temple was situated on the mountain. Even though the mountain road was wide, there were a lot of twists and turns, which made it impossible to drive fast.

After Number Four had taken them to the private room and had a few drinks, he left the nightclub and headed to Nanshan Temple as well.

The temple was indeed the place where Qin Ya was held at. Gu Bei was being extra vigilant because he didn't want Zong Jinghao to find out where Qin Ya was.

After having a few drinks, Number Four, now intoxicated, was hungry for women and went to the temple behind Gu Bei's back.

Gu Bei's order was clear. Not a single soul, except for himself, was allowed to enter the temple. Unfortunately for him, his henchman was completely unaware of his intention. Number Four thought that even if he had fun with Qin Ya, Gu Bei would never punish him for it.

After parking outside the temple, Number Four walked into the temple with a huge grin on his face. Past the door was the garden of the temple with a huge square-shaped fountain in the middle. The water in the fountain was crystal clear and Kois were swimming in it. The middle of the fountain was an exquisite statue of Guanyin.

Number Four went past the fountain, up the stairs, and walked around the Golden Hall.

Nanshan Temple was situated on the highest mountain south to B City. A monk used to live in said temple. Unlike any other monks, he did not shave his head bald and had a wife and children.

Gu Bei's henchman headed to the storeroom, which was constructed at the back of the temple by the premise wall, a place where people would rarely come by. Two guards stood outside the storeroom to prevent anyone from going in and take care of Qin Ya's meals.

Number Four opened the door and the first thing he saw were beer bottles and cigarette butts scattered all across the floor.

The two guards immediately got up and greeted with smiles on their faces. "Sir!"

Ever since Number Four became Gu Bei's right-hand man, everyone had to address him with honor, something that he was delighted to hear. "Leave me. I need to check on the girl."

The two guards looked at each other and one asked, "I thought Mr. Gu's order was for no one to visit her?"

Number Four raised a brow. "And it's the same Mr. Gu who ordered me to check on her. Why don't you call him to confirm?"

"That won't be necessary," the guard smiled apologetically. "We'll take our leave then."

"Close the door when you leave!" Number Four ordered.

The two guards looked at each other again before glancing at Number Four. They could guess what the man was about to do to the woman in the storeroom, but they couldn't do anything about it. Letting out a sigh, they left the room and stood guard outside the door.

Number Four licked his lips as he approached another door. As it creaked open, it woke Qin Ya, who was tied to the chair. Ever since she was kidnapped, she never dared to close her eyes, but she couldn't beat the drowsiness and passed out. Since she was only in a light sleep, any slight movement could wake her up. She was now staring at the door cautiously.

When she saw it was the man who'd kidnapped her, her heart skipped a beat. The man walked toward her and began to inspect her from top to bottom.

On the day she was kidnapped, she'd just finish her shower and was wearing her night robe. Before she could get onto her bed, Number Four and a few other men broke into her house and searched for something. When they failed to find the thing they were looking for, they took her with them instead.

Qin Ya was wearing a purple silk robe, but the belt had already come off during her struggle on the way to the temple. The robe was now falling off her shoulder and her pale fair skin was visible to Number Four.

He looked at her ankles and crept his sight up to her thighs, then to her slim waist. Number Four could feel his thing pushing against his pants just by staring at her and he gulped, "Damn! What a fine body."

Qin Ya's eyes budged with fear. She could tell what he was planning to do, but she was tied to the chair and could not defend herself.

Knowing that it was impossible for her to escape in her current situation, she quickly devised a plan, one where she had to gain Number Four's trust and let him untie her willingly.

Number Four reached out to touch her silky smooth skin and his heart raced immediately. Without giving a care in the world, he lunged himself at her like a tiger hunting its prey and kissed all over her body.

Amidst the disgust and terror in her heart, Qin Ya did not fight back. She pretended to savor the moment as she let out a seductive moan.

The sexy sound only stimulated Number Four even further. He quickly stripped himself naked and stood in front of her. Even though Qin Ya was so disgusted by the sight, she maintained her act.

"Mmph mmph!" Since her mouth was taped, all she could do was twist her body and stare at Number Four to let him know she had something to say.

The man froze for a moment before asking, "Wait, you want to do it with me too?"

Qin Ya nodded.

Number Four quickly ripped the tape off her mouth and laughed. "Looks like you've fallen for my charm!"

Qin Ya forced herself to smile as she gently touched him with her toes. "You're the sexiest man I've ever seen."

He stared at beautiful legs before reaching into her gown. She immediately tightened her fists out of disgust but still pretended to enjoy it. "Hey, why don't you untie me so that I can do the moving?"

"But this is more stimulating," Number Four chuckled as he pushed her down to the floor.

Qin Ya twisted her body as he lay on top of her. "The rope is digging into me. Can't you untie it? We'll both be more comfortable like that."

Drunk by his lust, Number Four didn't even think twice as he untied the knot that was binding Qin Ya down. After throwing the rope to the side, he spread her legs wide open.