

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 291

He smiled with confidence. "I don't lie."

Lin Xinyan felt relieved. "It's so good to have you around."

Zong Jinghao kissed her long hair. "So, aren't you going to be a bit nicer to me?"

Lin Xinyan wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. "I'll tell you what, I am going to take a shower."

She was quick to ready herself for the shower.

Zong Jinghao stood beside the bed and laughed rather helplessly. He feared that he would have to postpone his wedding night.

Lin Ruixi woke up, just as Lin Xinyan was taking a shower. Having skipped dinner, she must have been hungry by now.

Zong Jinghao carried her downstairs and called Aunt Yu for help.

"Hey, Ruixi is awake." Aunt Yu approached them to find that the chubby little girl had just woken up.

"She is hungry." Zong Jinghao explained calmly.

Aunt Yu asked, "Ruixi, what would you like to eat?"

The little girl just woke up and she was still in a daze. She had felt hungry. "Anything that tastes good will do."

“How about I prepare broth wontons for you?”

“Mm.” Still in a daze, the little girl answered affirmatively.

Zong Jinghao carried her to the washroom. He had wanted to wash her face to wake her up.

The little girl refused to come up and she insisted on clinging unto her father. Zong Jinghao kissed her face affectionately. “How I’d wish that your mommy is sticky like you.”

“Mommy?” The little girl scrutinized the surroundings and asked, “Where is my mommy?”

“Mommy has gone for a bath.” Zong Jinghao washed her face carefully. “Let’s eat our broth wontons.”

Aunt Yu had prepared broth wontons and fried eggs. She had even cooked a big prawn with tomato sauce to whet Lin Ruixi’s appetite.

The little girl’s sense of smell was truly wonderful. As she reached the sitting room, she was thrilled by the pervasive, saliva-inducing smell. “Wow, I can smell it. So nice!”

Zong Jinghao was stunned beyond speech. What a sharp nose!

The little girl seemed to behave well that day. Aunt Yu put a napkin in front of her while she started feeding herself with a spoon.

Zong Jinghao helped to peel the big prawn for her.

“Daddy, I want you to bathe me and cuddle me until I sleep tonight,” exclaimed the little girl while she was chewing food.

“Sure!” Zong Jinghao knew that she had needed loving care after what had happened earlier in the day.

In fact, he would accede to any request from Lin Ruixi.

“Here you go.” Zong Jinghao fed the prawn into the already wide-opened mouth of Lin Ruixi.

On the other hand, in contrast to the emotional ups and downs in the villa, Su Zhan and Qin Ya experienced a quieter life. They were just a handful of occupants there. The old lady had liked Qin Ya. They got along well.

The only thing was that they had gotten married in a rush. There was no time to ready a properly decorated wedding room.

Su Zhan did not like the old lady for being garrulous.

“We’ve got to get someone to renovate the house. And to buy some furniture too.” The old lady put a bank card in Qin Ya’s hand. “Buy whatever you’d like with this.”

Qin Ya refused to take the bank card. She did not want to use the old lady’s money. She preferred to rely on what little money she had saved. “Thanks, but I can buy whatever I like with my own money.”

“You two got married in quite a rush. No decorated bridal room, no betrothal gift; not even a proper wedding reception. You may not want these, but we have to give you what you deserve.” The old lady explained her stance on the matter. “Anyway, the money in my bank account represents the money given to me by Su Zhan all these years. I don’t get to use much of it. I keep saving for an occasion like this.”

The old lady drew closer and whispered. “My saving is quite impressive, you know. If you don’t like staying with an old lady like me, go buy and move into a new house, where you two can stay together. I don’t mind, really.”

“I don’t plan to move out.” Qin Ya felt like crying, as she was touched by the thoughtfulness of the old lady.

“I think that we are one family. We should stay together,” urged Qin Ya with sincerity.

“My fear is that young people don’t like me being so garrulous.”

“We don’t mind that, really.” Qin Ya quickly assured her, “Whatever you say is meant for our own good.” She turned around to look at Su Zhan who just put away the luggage. “Don’t you agree with me?”

“I beg your pardon?” Su Zhan came over.

“From now on, grandma will be staying with us.”

“Oh, of course.” Su Zhan was glad that the old lady would no longer pester him to get married. Furthermore, with the presence of Qin Ya, he would cease to be the focus of her attention. That was why he was not repulsed by the idea of letting the old lady stay with them.

“I am tired of travelling in the car. I must now retire to bed. You two go to bed early. Tomorrow we are going to the shopping mall.” The old lady did not want to interrupt too much of their time together.

She yawned and walked off, saying in a low tone, “When one gets old, it is easy to get tired.”

“Time for us to go to bed.” Su Zhan held the waist of Qin Ya as they entered the bedroom. It was a typical boy’s room. Gloomy style and cool, with many law books placed on the desk near the window.

“In the future, you’ll decide how we are going to decorate it,” pronounced Su Zhan.

Qin Ya nodded. "The color scheme of this room is cold. It should be warm so that we can feel that it's our home."

"Do you find the old lady a bit too clingy?" Su Zhan came close to her.

Qin Ya thought for a moment. She recalled how understanding the old lady had been all these days, but the latter had seemed to be concerned with her and Su Zhan more than anything else.

Since Su Zhan was her only grandson, Qin Ya readily understood the old lady's behavior.

"You may not feel uncomfortable with her just yet. In the days ahead, you will find that you cannot enjoy freedom anymore." Su Zhan wrapped his hands around her waist to pull her closer to himself.

Qin Ya pushed him back. "How dare you dislike grandma for this? I am going to report this to her!"

Su Zhan came close to her, purposely blowing down her cheeks. "How would you like to complain?"

Qin Ya withdrew from him. "It is understandable for her to be messing around with us."

Su Zhan smiled contentedly. "You're such a good wife." Because you're so loving of my grandma.

He got closer to her. "I have a way to shift her attention away from us."

"What...What's that?" Qin Ya started to babble. By now, Su Zhan had cornered her to the side of the bed.

He whispered into her ears, "Simple. We'll have a baby to keep her busy all day."

“I don’t want...no...”

Qin Ya did not push him away.

Their clothes were in disarray on the floor. After a session of intimacy, Su Zhan held her in his arms and spoke his mind, “I am serious. It’ll great if we can have a baby.”

Nestled in his arms, she felt tired. She squinted and responded feebly, “I don’t feel like having a baby.”

Now was not the time for that. She was sure that the old lady would like her to have a baby as soon as possible. But she felt that her relationship with Su Zhan was not steady enough. In conclusion, it was not suitable to have a baby yet.

Su Zhan switched on the bedside lamp and turned around to look at her. “Why?”

Qin Ya opened her eyes widely, thinking about the best way to respond. It would not be nice if she was too straightforward. But surely, I cannot say that, since we’d just gotten married. We’d have a baby later when our relationship has become more steady. That will undoubtedly sound very hypocritical.

She replied pointedly, “I am still young. I don’t feel like having a baby so soon.”

Su Zhan touched her youthful face. It felt so soft that he feared that he would force moisture out from it, had he pressed harder.

“Then we put it aside.” He switched off the lights and sneaked into bed.

“Su Zhan, I don’t feel like it.” Qin Ya pushed him away.

“But I want.”

“Ummm...”

The bedroom bore witness to their acts of intimacy.

Su Zhan had hired a maid to look after the old lady. When the newly-weds got up, it was already 10 o'clock in the morning. They had really a good time last night, celebrating their love for each other.

The old lady readily understood why they had woken up late. In fact, she was happy to see Su Zhan and Qin Ya being so affectionate with each other.

“Hurry up, we’ll go to the furniture shop after breakfast.”

“I need to go back to the station to take a look.” Su Zhan had been away for quite some time already. He needed to do just that.

Qin Ya also felt like visiting the shop. “Grandma...”

The old lady waved her hand in displeasure. “Today you mustn’t go anywhere else. You must go with me to the furniture shop. Qin Ya just got married and moved in here. We have to replace some old furniture with new ones, especially your room, as it must be refurbished. The new year is coming. You must at least buy some new furniture, to give off the impression of a bride’s room. Marriage is a one-off affair in a lifetime. Even if Qin Ya doesn’t mind, I must insist on doing what is right and proper for her.”

Su Zhan drank some fresh milk. “Yes, grandma. I’ll do as you say.”

He gave Qin Ya a wink, hinting to her that they had to bow to the dictates of the garrulous old lady with authority at home.

Qin Ya stared at him. “Finish your meal, please.”

Su Zhan smiled most lovingly. “Yes, yes. I’ve got you.”

After breakfast, Su Zhan drove Qin Ya and his grandma to the furniture shop located in the center of B City.

Su Zhan got down to open the car door for them.

“Su Zhan.”

When he heard a most familiar voice call his name, he pulled back the hand which had opened the car door. He had seen Liu Feifei standing behind him.



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Liu Feifei wore a white down jacket with a pair of blue jeans along with a pair of black boots. Her jet-black hair was worn down, and it made her look as animated as she had been when she was younger.

At that time, she left without a warning or goodbye. He ran to the airport to ask for the reason as to why she had broken up with him, but she did not even want to meet him.

She then disappeared for ten years.

Su Zhan used to think that when he met her again, he would lose his sanity as he would question her about why she had left so determinedly.

Why she did had not even given him a reason.

But in reality, he never thought that he would be so calm when he met her again. Maybe the time had healed his wounds.

He averted his cold gaze and opened the car door.

His grandmother gave Liu Feifei a side-eye as if she never saw her. She held Qin Ya's hands and urged, "Let's go."

Qin Ya felt how nuanced the atmosphere was, so she looked at Su Zhan to try to ask him what was happening. But before she could do that, Su Zhan interrupted her, "Someone unimportant. Let's go in."

"Su Zhan, are you angry at me?" Liu Feifei asked Su Zhan.

Su Zhan laughed, and his laughter was as cold as the harshest winter.

Qin Ya, who was standing by his side, could feel his immense rage at that moment.

Her hands trembled unwittingly, and Su Zhan's grandmother noticed. Su Zhan's grandmother held her hands and explained, "This is Su Zhan's ex-girlfriend. They broke up a long time ago."

Qin Ya took a look at Liu Feifei. Sure enough, Su Zhan's temper rose because this woman had a relationship with him. After Qin Ya had found out of the woman's identity, she started to feel uneasy.

Su Zhan's grandmother gave Liu Feifei a dirty look and announced, "Ah, the mood is spoilt so early in the morning. Ya, let's go. We'll go inside."

She pulled Su Zhan along as well and stated, "You'll come too."

Su Zhan did not want anything to do with Liu Feifei anymore. It had been ten years already, so he had lost all of his feelings for her. All that was left in him was the indignance that he had felt ten years ago.

Liu Feifei bit her lip, "Su Zhan, I had a reason as to why I'd needed to leave ten years ago..."

"You have already broken up with Su Zhan, and he is already married. Please don't disturb him anymore. Ms. Liu, I think that you're not an immoral person that wants to be a mistress, right?" Su Zhan's grandmother interrupted Liu Feifei.

"Grandma, I..."

"Don't call me 'Grandma'. I can't handle that," Su Zhan's grandmother's stance was firm. She only recognized Qin Ya.

This woman caused Su Zhan to be depressed for a very long time because he couldn't move on from the breakup, and now she wants him to take her back again?

Fat chance!

Su Zhan will never marry you!!

“Su Zhan...”

“We broke up ten years ago, so I don't have anything to do with you anymore. I also don't want to ask or talk about what had happened then.” Su Zhan held Qin Ya's hands, “Let's go.”

Liu Feifei frowned. She had heard that Su Zhan was unmarried and did not even have a legitimate girlfriend after all these years. How did a woman just appear out of nowhere? And besides that, they're even married?

No matter whether he's married or not, I'll get him back this time.

I've already made the wrong choice once, so I can't lose him again!

She had just come back and she wanted to pick out some furniture, but now she did not have the mood to do so anymore. She turned around and left.

Upon Liu Feifei's sudden appearance, the atmosphere between the three of them had changed. Qin Ya could feel that Su Zhan was more silent than he was before. When she asked for his opinion, he would say distractedly, “Whatever you like,” humoring her.

Qin Ya looked down and suggested, “I think that we shouldn't spend our time here anymore. I want to go to the clothing store. I want to check on it since I've left it for a very long time.”

“Just buy something since we’re already here.” Su Zhan’s grandmother tugged on Qin Ya.

Qin Ya looked at Su Zhan, “If the heart is gone, no amount of expensive furniture or cozy decorations can keep it.”

Su Zhan looked up and met Qin Ya’s clear gaze. He froze for a moment. Qin Ya had never said that she had wanted anything, even after I’ve married her. Furthermore, I was the one who had tried to marry her by hook or by crook.

I shouldn’t neglect her feelings after I’ve met Liu Feifei.

He gulped and explained, “She was my first love, and we used to love each other a lot. But, we broke up, so now we have nothing to do with each other anymore. I’m feeling emotional now not because I still love her, but because I’m shocked at this reunion after ten years.”

Qin Ya felt that it would be petty of her to press the issue any further since Su Zhan was being so honest with her. Besides that, it has been ten years. Ten whole years. Over three thousand days. I’m sure that even the strongest relationship will dissipate after that amount of time.

She held his arms. Even though she had reasoned it out with herself clearly, she could not help but be afraid, and her voice trembled, “Do you know how much courage it took for me to marry you? If you still love her, just say it. But, you can’t meet with her behind my back or lie to me when you know that you’re still in love with her.”

Su Zhan’s thoughts were in shambles.

“Ya, don’t worry. If he dares to meet Liu Feifei, I’ll be the first one to break his legs. The Su family will only recognize you,” assured Su Zhan’s grandmother sternly.

Su Zhan patted Qin Ya’s hands, “Don’t worry. Even Grandma is on your side.”

“I think that you should change your bed.” Su Zhan’s grandmother walked into a furniture shop that specialized in beds, “Su Zhan’s bed is too narrow. It’s not in trend anymore.”

“Grandma, then what’s the trend nowadays?” Su Zhan approached her, deliberately asking.

Su Zhan’s grandmother thought about it for a while and pointed at a European styled bed with a white leather headboard, “I think that this one is good. It’s suitable for you youngsters.”

“Only youngsters with bad taste will like this,” chastises Su Zhan.

She then slapped his body and questioned, “Then tell me which one looks good?”

“Let’s go. I’ll bring you somewhere.” Su Zhan held onto Qin Ya, and the atmosphere was as light and cheery as it had been before. It was almost as if they had never met Liu Feifei.

“Where are you bringing us?” Qin Ya asked.

Su Zhan lowered his head and kissed Qin Ya on her forehead, “You’ll know when we arrive.”

Afterwards, Su Zhan brought them into a very large furniture shop. Oriental furniture was displayed there, and the furniture had a modern feel.

“This is called the Modern Chinese style, and it’s in trend nowadays. Let’s take a look?” Su Zhan asked.

Qin Ya eyes lit up, “Let’s go.”

Modern Chinese furniture uses a lot of hardwood, and they are often colored in deep tones. Along with their modern design, it made them look timeless, and it grew on Qin Ya the more she looked at it.

“I like that.” Qin Ya took a fancy to a hardwood bed. The headboard was high, but it didn’t have a lot of superfluous decorations on it. The bed was dark in color, so it made it look very grounded and tasteful.

“Since you like it, let’s buy the whole set,” Su Zhan passed her a catalogue and explained, “The whole set consists of everything in a house. Take a look at it.”

Qin Ya took the catalogue and browsed through it, before saying, “But our house’s style doesn’t really fit this furniture.”

“We’ll renovate it after the new year,” said Su Zhan’s grandmother. New year’s day is coming soon, so there is no time to renovate the house before then.

Su Zhan thought about it and suggested, “Let’s buy a villa. It’s big enough for our kids to have space to play around in the future. There’s a lot of memories in our old house as well, so let’s keep it still.”

Su Zhan’s grandmother looked at Su Zhan’s belly and was so excited that she stuttered, “Y-Ya is pregnant?”

Qin Ya blushed and glared at Su Zhan, “You’re spouting nonsense again and that made Grandma misunderstand you.”

Su Zhan smiled, “It’s only a matter of time.”

“Yes, yes. I want to carry my grandchildren soon.” Su Zhan’s grandmother agreed.

Su Zhan decided to buy a new house simply because Qin Ya had taken a liking towards the set of furniture.

They were not browsing through furniture anymore. Instead, they were now buying a house.

After they stepped out of the furniture shop, Su Zhan sent his grandmother back home, before bringing Qin Ya to her shop. He looked at Qin Ya and said, "Just call me when you get off your work. I'll pick you up."

Qin Ya nodded, "Alright. Drive safe."

"Mm. I'll leave once I see you get in." Su Zhan's hands were placed on the steering wheel as he looked at Qin Ya.

Qin Ya smiled softly and headed to her shop.

Su Zhan only left after Qin Ya went in.

The law firm could still function without Su Zhan because all the lawyers inside were very competent. Su Zhan just wanted to check on it because he had not been there in a while.

"Boss, there's a lady looking for you. She's in the guest's room now." Su Zhan's assistant announced once Su Zhan stepped in.

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Lady?

Su Zhan did not put a lot of thought into it. He had not thought that it would be Liu Feifei, because they had only just met, earlier. He thought that she would not come to look for him here.

Besides that, he was a renowned lawyer, so there was a lot of people looking for him anyway.

“Make me a cup of coffee and send it in.”

“Alright.” The assistant went to the pantry while Su Zhan stepped into the guest room. He opened the door and realized that Liu Feifei was waiting on the sofa. She was looking at the time, and she seemed to be quite anxious from waiting. She immediately looked up when she heard the door opening.

Su Zhan immediately turned around and left when he saw that she was here.

Liu Feifei caught up to him, “Su Zhan...”

He turned around and warned her, “Don’t come and look for me anymore. I’m a married man.”

Liu Feifei ignored Su Zhan’s repulsion. She grabbed his arms and professed, “I went to your house to find you yesterday, but I couldn’t see you.”

“So what do you want?” His gaze was cold as he glared at her hands which were holding onto his arms. He articulated carefully, “Don’t tell me, you want to get back together with me?”



His voice suddenly turned icily cold, "Liu Feifei, we've already broken up"

Why are you looking for me?

"If you want to disappear, disappear from my life completely. Don't show up for the rest of my life!"

Afterwards, Su Zhan shook her hands off.

"I didn't mean it..."

Su Zhan refused to listen to her explanation. When his assistant had arrived with the coffee, he bellowed coldly, "Don't allow this woman to come in the next time"

Su Zhan rarely lost his temper in front of his assistant before, so his assistant quickly agreed.

Liu Feifei held back her tears, "Alright, I won't ever show up anymore."

Afterwards, she headed out. She had seen the assistant, but she deliberately ran into him. The cup of coffee was shattered on the floor with a loud Crash, and hot coffee spilt all over her.

The assistant immediately started to help her wipe off the coffee, as he asked, "Are you scalded? This coffee is freshly brewed."

Su Zhan's hands clenched into fists on his side, and he seemed to be suppressing something.

Liu Feifei saw that Su Zhan was standing motionless, so she cried out, "If it was before, you would definitely check on me to see if I was scalded or not. Your heart would ache for me. You hate me just because I left, right?"

Su Zhan did not speak.

The assistant picked up the fragments of the shattered mug and retreated quietly. This woman had a relationship with Su Zhan. I shouldn't be a third wheel here.

"Su Zhan, I love you, and that has never changed. It's up to you if you believe it or not. Since you don't want to see me, I won't show up ever again." After announcing this, she turned around and left.

This time, she left without any hesitation.

Because she was sure that Su Zhan would chase after her.

He used to love me so much.

Su Zhan's head throbbed, and there was a voice in his head that told him that he should catch up to her to ask why she had left ten years ago. But there was another voice asking him to not catch up with her. "You're already married, so you shouldn't get involved with your ex anymore," reasoned the voice.

In the end, he followed her out, not because he loved her, but because he had wanted an answer.

Liu Feifei intentionally decreased her pace after she walked out of the law firm because she was deliberately waiting for Su Zhan to catch up.

"Tell me, why did you leave ten years ago?" Su Zhan stood at the door as the cold breeze ruffled his hair.

He looked at the silhouette of the one he had used to love.

Liu Feifei heard him, but she pretended not to. She hurried her footsteps.

At that moment, there was a car speeding down the road.

Liu Feifei's expression darkened. Su Zhan followed me out after so much hesitation, which means that he doesn't feel as strongly for me anymore. He is already married now, so the only reason why he wants to stop me from leaving is probably because of the feelings we used to have. It probably won't be enough for him to return by my side. She then steeled her heart and charged out to the road.

"Feifei-" Su Zhan raced towards her.

"Screech-"

The screech of the brakes was jarring enough to almost burst one's eardrums!

But the car could not stop in time. Liu Feifei's body was sent flying with a loud Bang.

The driver was so astonished that he froze.

Su Zhan ran over and carried Liu Feifei's head. There was blood on her forehead, and she had fallen unconscious.

He patted her face and called out, "Feifei, Feifei."

There was no response whatsoever.

At that moment, the driver stepped out of his car, clearly petrified, and he stuttered out of fear, "S-she's not dead right?"

Su Zhan casted a cold glance, "How do you even drive?"

"She was the one who ran out to the streets. I didn't want to ram into her. It's not my fault..."

“Stop talking nonsense. Send her to the hospital.” Su Zhan carried her up. When he saw that the driver was still standing motionless, he bellowed, “Are you not starting your car yet? Do you see what’s behind you? Do you believe that even if it’s not your fault, I can make it your fault?”

The driver turned around and saw that a law firm was behind him. Is this guy a lawyer?

He immediately opened his car door.

Lawyers are morally ambiguous.

Skilled lawyers are cunning and adaptable, and they can twist the truth around and make falsehoods into truths.

It’s a good thing if they want to help an innocent person. But if they wanted to help a criminal, the criminals will just remain unchecked by the law.

It’s not a wise idea to offend these kinds of people.

The driver immediately drove to the hospital as Liu Feifei was sent to the emergency room. Su Zhan waited outside. The driver was scared that something would happen to Liu Feifei and that he would need to take responsibility for it, so he explained, “I was just driving normally until she suddenly ran out onto the road. It’s really not my fault.”

Su Zhan stared at him coldly, “If she’s fine, it’s not your fault. If she’s not, don’t expect to go away scot-free.”

“W-what do you mean?” The driver pointed at Su Zhan, “Are you bullying me?”

Su Zhan smiled coldly and put the driver’s outstretched finger down, “Do you know that being so reckless is very incriminating?”

The driver immediately retracted his hand. He was so terrified that he did not dare to speak anymore.

After a while, the emergency room's door opened and Liu Feifei was pushed out. Her wounds had been cleaned, but she was still unconscious.

The doctor walked out and remarked, "There are no serious injuries on her. She just had a mild concussion, and we have already treated her wounds. I prescribed some medicine, so just go take it from the pharmacist. She's in the ward now, and she can be discharged once she wakes up."

"Alright. Thank you," addressed Su Zhan.

The driver patted his chest, "Thank God she's alright. Thank God she's alright."

The driver was scared that something might happen to Liu Feifei and that he would need to pay for it.

Su Zhan took a look at him and threw the doctor's prescription into his arms, "Go and take the medicine and send it up here."

"About the money..." The driver looked at Su Zhan, "You should've seen it too. She was the one walking onto the street, and it has nothing to do with me. I shouldn't be paying for this."

Su Zhan took out his wallet and gave him some cash. It really was Liu Feifei's fault. She seemed to walk away quickly because she wanted to avoid me. She must've been very angry to not see the car speeding on the road. "Keep your eyes on the road the next time," Su Zhan said to the driver.

"Yes, yes." The driver hurriedly agreed when he received the money. He could agree to anything if that meant that he did not need to pay.

Liu Feifei only woke up in the afternoon.

Su Zhan had asked the driver to leave.

After all, the driver was not responsible for the accident, and Liu Feifei was alright.

Su Zhan stayed because he could not walk away from an injured person, regardless of the problems between them.

“Urgh, it hurts.” Liu Feifei frowned as she reached for her forehead.

Su Zhan stopped her, “Don’t touch it. There’s a wound there.”

Liu Feifei looked at him, “Su Zhan? -You’re concerned about me?”

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Su Zhan retracted his hands and responded flatly, "We know each other."

Liu Feifei grabbed his hands tightly and protested, "No, you are concerned about me. You used to love me a lot..."

"That was in the past." Su Zhan's tone darkened.

Liu Feifei released his hands and her parched lips twitched, "If you don't love me anymore, why are you still here?"

"You're injured..."

"That's not an excuse!" Liu Feifei looked at him emotionally, "Su Zhan, do you remember the first time we kissed?" She did not care if he was listening or not as she rambled on, "It was a sunny and beautiful day, and it was right before we had graduated from our universities.

You came to look for me, and coincidentally the movie 'My Ex' was playing. You bought the ticket and asked me to come with you. The movie was about love and conflict, and the couple broke up because of something. You hugged me and said that you would be together with me forever."

Su Zhan lowered his head as he remained silent.

He remembered that he did say that.

Liu Feifei looked out of the window and continued, "It was very dark, and we sat at the front of the cinema. You kissed me. It was your first time, and it was mine as well." She turned to look at Su Zhan, "Do you remember?"

Su Zhan gulped, "Tell me, why did you leave?"

Liu Feifei looked relieved, as she smiled bitterly, "You're already married. What's the point of me saying anything anymore?"

She closed her eyes, and it seemed like she was tired and disappointed, "Just leave."

Su Zhan clenched his fists, "Let me send you back."

"No need. I can walk." Liu Feifei refused.

"Feifei..."

"Don't call me like that because I'll think that you still love me," She opened her eyes slowly and looked at him, as tears streamed down her face, "I thought that you would always be waiting for me...I was wrong. I thought that our relationship would withstand the test of time, but it was just my wishful thinking."

"If you had given me a reason, I would've waited for you." Su Zhan stared at her.

Liu Feifei laughed. She did not explain why she had left and why she had returned. She ignored him, stepped out of the bed and put on a jacket. She pointed at the medicine on the table and asked, "Is it mine?"

Su Zhan responded with a 'Yes.'

Liu Feifei stood up and headed towards the door. She opened the door and clutched her forehead as her body trembled.

Su Zhan helped her up, "What happened?"

Liu Feifei shook his arms away, "My health is none of your concern."



“If you don’t want anything to do with me, why did you show up?” Su Zhan was angry as well. She was the one not explaining anything, and now she’s blamed me for not waiting for her.

“I was wrong. I shouldn’t have come to look for you. I will disappear from your sight.” Liu Feifei then walked out.

She looked very frail, and she walked slowly.

Su Zhan stood motionless for a few minutes, before he chased after her, grabbing her wrists, “You’re leaving just like that? You don’t get to call the shots this time!”

Wheeze~

Liu Feifei inhaled sharply.

Su Zhan let go of her urgently, “Did I hurt you?”

Liu Feifei shook her head.

“Where do you live. I’ll send you back,” offered Su Zhan.

He did not know what he was thinking. All he knew was that it was unsafe for her to go back alone.

“Dongta Street, Number 118.” Liu Feifei said flatly.

Su Zhan froze. That was a place that had almost faded in his memory.

“W-Why did you choose that place?”

“Because my memories are there. Beautiful, yet unforgettable, memories.” Liu Feifei looked at Su Zhan, “You must’ve forgotten, right?”

Su Zhan regained his senses. He avoided her gaze and put on a calm facade, "I'll send you back."

He took Liu Feifei by her arms and held her medicine for her.

Liu Feifei did not speak anymore, because she knew that what she had done was enough to sway Su Zhan's heart.

When they reached the hospital entrance, Su Zhan stopped the car and helped Liu Feifei into the car. He sat in the passenger's seat.

They were silent on their way there.

Su Zhan was silent, only returning from his wandering thoughts after the driver had reminded them that they had arrived.

He paid the driver and opened Liu Feifei's door to help her out.

As they walked through the familiar corridor, Su Zhan's body tensed up.

This was an old place, so there were no elevators here. Fortunately, this place was well-maintained and clean. The walls were even repainted.

When they arrived at Liu Feifei's apartment lot, she took out her keys and opened the door. It was an apartment studio, and the rent was cheap because the entire place was quite old. Liu Feifei rented this place during university days using the money she had earned from part-time jobs.

Su Zhan was not rich back then as well. After he had graduated from his university, and after he had recovered from his slump after breaking up with Liu Feifei, he managed to become wealthy. During those years, all he did was lawsuits, and he had accepted all sorts of lawsuits. He became famous because of this, so he started a law firm and his business was booming because of his hard-earned fame.

After some time, he was very well-known in the industry and people thought highly of him.

The room was just as it was before. He used to come here a lot with Liu Feifei when they were still together. A loveseat was placed by the wall, and it was covered with beige velvet. It was not made up of very expensive material, but it was very comfortable to sit in. The white curtains and the wooden bookshelf by the wall were still the same. She used to love reading books.

“I’m sorry. It’s quite messy today. I went to the furniture shop today because I had originally planned to replace these.” Liu Feifei poured him a glass of water.

Su Zhan’s voice was hoarse, “Why do you want to replace it?”

Liu Feifei took the glass of water and stared at the sofa, “I’ll think of things that I shouldn’t be thinking of when I look at it.”

Su Zhan’s hands clenched tightly.

Liu Feifei passed the glass of water to him and urged, “Go home after you’ve drunk the water. I’ve reached home anyway.”

Su Zhan did not take the glass of water from her hands. Instead, he carefully articulated his question, “Tell me, why did you come back?”

Liu Feifei replied in the same fashion as she met his gaze, “Would you believe it if I said that it was because of you?”

His voice was low, “I won’t.”

If she really loved me and cared about me, she never would’ve left so ruthlessly like that. She didn’t even give me a reason why she left.

Liu Feifei turned around and placed the glass of water on the table. As her back faced Su Zhan, she lamented, "It doesn't matter if you don't believe me. If I were to think about it again, I'd realize that I was being rash. I wouldn't believe me if I were you either. It's late now. You should go back."

Su Zhan remained motionless.

Liu Feifei could see Su Zhan from the mirror and she smiled, "Your wife is still waiting for you at home, right?"

Su Zhan's heart trembled when he thought about Qin Ya, "Take care of yourself."

After which, he turned around and headed towards the door. As he reached the door...

Bang!

Su Zhan turned around and he saw that Liu Feifei had fallen down. The glass had fallen onto the floor as well. He turned around and helped her up, "What happened?"

Liu Feifei shook her head to show that she was fine, "I just blacked out suddenly. I lost my balance and fell."

"The doctor said that you have a mild concussion." Su Zhan helped her to the sofa.

"I'm a bit hungry." Liu Feifei looked at Su Zhan, "Can you cook a bowl of noodles for me first before you leave?"

Su Zhan hesitated.

"Alright, I was being crass. I'll do it myself. You can go back." After which, she tried to stand up.

But Su Zhan pressed her down, "I'll do it."

He removed his jacket and went to the kitchen. It was an open kitchen. It was not big, but it had everything a cook needed.

Buzz buzz-

Suddenly, the phone in Su Zhan's jacket's pocket buzzed.

Liu Feifei took a look at Su Zhan and saw that he was busying himself in the kitchen, so she did not hear the buzzing. She took out the phone and placed it into her pocket as she declared, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Su Zhan did not turn around. Instead, he just replied in acknowledgement.

Liu Feifei walked to the bathroom and closed the door. She took out the phone, and the words 'Qin Ya' was written on it.

Her expression darkened. His wife's name is Qin Ya.

She pressed the accept button.

Qin Ya was standing outside of her shop's door. She held her jacket in one hand, while she held her phone in another. Once the call went through, she immediately asked, "Su Zhan, where are you? Pick me up. I'm waiting outside the shop."

"Hi. You must be Su Zhan's wife. He's cooking some noodles for me."

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 295

It was like a bolt from the blue to Qin Ya. Who's this woman?

She had made some initial guesses, but she did not want to admit that Su Zhan would meet his ex behind her back.

But if he didn't meet her, who's this on the phone?

She clenched her phone tightly, and she did not speak.

"I'm Liu Feifei. We met outside of the furniture shop today." Liu Feifei took a look at the mirror. The woman in the mirror was still beautiful, and the only change in her appearance was that she had an extra wrinkle that had appeared next to her eyes. Nonetheless, it did not make her any less beautiful.

"He came to look for me and we spent some time together. I said that I was hungry, so he cooked for me personally. Even though he's married you, I think that he still has me in his heart," Liu Feifei deliberately spoke very softly so that Su Zhan could not hear her voice.

Qin Ya immediately kept her phone and hung up. She looked at the phone in her hands, and it was just like a hot potato to her. She wanted to throw her phone away.

Su Zhan is together with Liu Feifei!

Suddenly, she clenched her chest because she felt a sharp pain from within.

She did not know if the pain was from Su Zhan's deception, or because she already had feelings for him.

Ellen closed the shop's door and asked Qin Ya because she saw that Qin Ya was still standing outside, "Didn't you leave a while ago? Why are you still here?"

Qin Ya turned her head to avoid Ellen's gaze and said, "Um, I'm waiting for someone."

"Oh. It's so cold outside, so you should go back earlier. Oh right, you need to treat me to dinner some other time. After all, I couldn't even attend your wedding ceremony when you got married," Ellen did not notice Qin Ya's discomfort. She patted Qin Ya's shoulders and announced, "I'll get going."

"Yeah," replied Qin Ya.

After a few steps, Ellen suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Qin Ya, "Want me to send you back?"

Qin Ya shook her head hurriedly, "No need. You can just go first. He's coming soon."

"Alright. You've forgotten about your friends when you have a relationship right?" Ellen smiled and teased Qin Ya, before leaving on her car.

After Ellen left, Qin Ya walked to the side of the street and hailed a cab. Her thoughts were still in shambles after she got in the cab.

She did not know what to do.

On the other hand, she felt scared as well.

She was scared that Su Zhan would rekindle his flame with Liu Feifei.

She covered her mouth and nose and looked out of the window. Pretty lights flashed before her, but she was not in a mood to enjoy them. Her tears streamed silently down her face.

“Miss, we’re here.” While Qin Ya was still indulged in her thoughts, the driver had already stopped his car at the destination.

Qin Ya wiped her face clean and paid the driver.

She stood in the wind to dry the tears on her face. She patted her face to make herself look normal.

Even if she cried, she did not want to do it in front of Su Zhan, as she did not want him to see her like that.

She took out her keys and opened the door. When Su Zhan sent his grandmother back this morning, she gave Qin Ya a set of keys.

She then said, “This is your home. You need to have the keys to enter your home.”

She was being very considerate.

Su Zhan’s grandmother was sitting on the couch, and she saw that Qin Ya was back as she opened the door. She immediately stood up and approached Qin Ya, “Ya, you got off of work?”

Qin Ya deliberately avoided Su Zhan’s grandmother’s gaze by using the action of hanging her jacket. She responded softly.

“Did Su Zhan not pick you up?” Su Zhan’s grandmother then asked.

Qin Ya’s arms, which were hanging the clothes, suddenly trembled when she heard that. She then said, “He’s busy. He might be a little late.”

“What is there to be busy for? He doesn’t even need to do lawsuits anymore since he has so many subordinates.” Su Zhan’s grandmother’s expression



darkened instantly, "I'll teach him a lesson when he gets back. He has a wife already, and he still doesn't have the concept of urgency."

Qin Ya forced a smile.

"Come, let's eat first. We'll let him starve once he gets back." Su Zhan's grandmother brought Qin Ya to the dining room.

She caressed Qin Ya's hands, "You're too skinny. I'll fatten you up nicely."

Qin Ya did not know how to respond to her enthusiasm, so Qin Ya could only nod silently.

On the other hand, Liu Feifei came out of the bathroom. Su Zhan was still in the kitchen. She deleted the call history and placed his phone back into his pocket.

Su Zhan made some clear soup noodles for Liu Feifei and brought it out to the living room. He then placed it down, "Eat it while it's still hot."

Liu Feifei looked up at him, "Are you not eating with me?"

Su Zhan put on his jacket and replied, "No. Eat it on your own. Take care of yourself."

Afterwards, he turned around and walked to the door. When he was about to open the door, he stopped and declared, "This is the last time we'll meet."

"What if I miss you?" Liu Feifei stared at his back.

Su Zhan tensed up and his voice turned icy, "I remembered that you were not a clingy person."

"If you're not married, would you get back together with me?" Liu Feifei asked.

This question stumped Su Zhan.

If Qin Ya did not come into his life, he thought that maybe he would.

But he had her now, so he could not possibly hurt her.

He was the one who had insisted on marrying Qin Ya. His reasons did not matter; he just had to take responsibility for her and treat her well once he married her.

He was clear that no matter how deep his relationship was with Liu Feifei, it had already been mellowed out by their ten years apart.

If she did not want to say why she had left, he did not want to ask as well.

Let bygones be bygones.

We'll go on our own paths.

“There are no ‘ifs’ in this world.” Su Zhan left her with these words.

“Ya, eat more strawberries. At this time of the year, strawberries are sweet and nutritious.” Su Zhan’s grandmother placed some freshly washed strawberries onto Qin Ya’s plate.

Qin Ya sighed helplessly, “You have been giving me extra food since our meal started. I’m stuffed now.”

Su Zhan’s grandmother cared about her, so it would not be nice of her if she did not eat the food that Su Zhan’s grandmother had given her. But if she did, Su Zhan’s grandmother would take even more food for her.

In the end, she was absolutely stuffed.

“Look at how flat your tummy is. Where is your belly?” Su Zhan’s grandmother looked at Qin Ya’s stomach.

When is she going to give me grandchildren?

Su Zhan walked in and heard what his grandmother had said. He removed his jacket and said, “My wife has a slim waist. You’ll need to compensate me if you fatten her up too much.”

Qin Ya took a look at him and pretended that nothing was amiss.

If he was to take the initiative to explain it to her, she was willing to give him another chance.

After all, marriage is difficult.

Su Zhan hung his jacket and approached them. He took a strawberry from the plate and popped it into his mouth. It was the strawberry season, so the strawberries were sweet. He then asked, “Have you eaten dinner yet?”

“It’s already so late. How could we not eat our dinner?” Su Zhan’s grandmother was ruthless, “Are you that busy?”

She continued before Su Zhan could begin to say anything, “There won’t be any food for you next time if you come back so late!”

Su Zhan thought that his grandmother was deliberately teasing him, so he asked Qin Ya, “You really ate dinner already?”

“Haven’t you?” Qin Ya met his gaze and smiled, “You came back so late, so I was thinking that maybe you had eaten with someone else already.”

She was insinuating something.

Su Zhan could naturally hear the sarcasm in her voice, so he asked, "What happened?"

Qin Ya stood up, "What could happen to me? I'll cook whatever you want for you."

"Are there any leftovers? I'll just simply eat something. You don't have to cook for me." Su Zhan approached Qin Ya. He felt warmth in his heart because he felt that they resembled a family.

He held Qin Ya's hands and looked down, "Your hands are delicate, so how could you cook? Your hands will get callused if you cook."

Qin Ya tore herself from his grasp, "Then will you cook for me?"

She wanted to calm herself down, but she had remembered Liu Feifei's words.

She could not control herself.

Su Zhan's grandmother thought that they were 'flirting' with each other, so she smiled at the side. She then asked the helpers to reheat the leftovers.

Su Zhan's heart trembled. Before he could speak, Qin Ya announced, "I'm tired. I'll go back to my room first."

After which, she went to her room.

She did not sleep. Instead, she sat at the side of the bed and waited for Su Zhan.

After about 30 minutes, Su Zhan came in after he had his dinner. He saw that she was sitting at the side of the bed and that she did not bathe yet, so he asked, "Why did you not bathe yet?"

As he said that, he bent down to kiss her lips.

Qin Ya avoided his kiss, “Why didn’t you come and pick me up today?”

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 296

Su Zhan froze as he slowly stepped back. He did not know why he had not dared to come clean to Qin Ya about meeting Liu Feifei.

He lied, almost out of reflex, "I forgot because I was meeting a customer."

Qin Ya was waiting for him to come clean, but what she had received was a lie.

Her heart sank violently. She panicked because she did not know what to do with her relationship with Su Zhan now.

She stood up and walked to the cabinet to get some clothes. Su Zhan then hugged her from behind and asked, "What happened? You don't seem like yourself today."

Qin Ya broke free and declared, "I'm sleeping in the guest room."

Su Zhan tugged onto her, "What are you doing?"

Su Zhan's grandmother knew that she had something to worry about once she heard that they were sleeping separately right after they had gotten married.

"I'm very tired today." Qin Ya's voice quavered.

She felt that she was wronged.

Su Zhan heart clenched as he reached out and held her face. She did not want to cry, but she could not help it. The pressure and indignance that she felt had festered, and she could not hold it back anymore.

Su Zhan panicked when he saw that Qin Ya was crying. He wiped her tears away and asked, "What happened? Did someone do something to you at the store? Did a customer give you attitude?"

Qin Ya sobbed even more uncontrollably.

"Don't cry. I feel so anxious when you cry. If you feel aggrieved, just quit the job. I'll take care of you." Su Zhan wiped away her tears.

Qin Ya looked down, "You don't have to take care of me. I can take care of myself. I just thought of something very sad, so I couldn't help but..."

Su Zhan took her into his embrace and consoled her, "Don't think about it anymore."

"Would you ever lie to me?" Qin Ya asked.

Su Zhan tensed up immediately. He then recovered instantly and replied, "No."

Qin Ya inhaled deeply and proclaimed, "I give myself two chances."

What she meant was she would give Su Zhan two chances as well. If there was a next time, she would divorce him.

This was the respect that she had given to their marriage.

"Why do you give yourself two chances?" Su Zhan was puzzled.

"Nothing." She broke free from his embrace.

"I want to be alone. I'll sleep in the guest room."

Su Zhan tugged onto her, "If Grandma saw you going to the guest room, she would definitely be worried about us because she would think that something

happened to our relationship. How about this. I won't touch you tonight because you're in a sour mood. Can't you stay?"

Qin Ya did not compromise. She did not want to see Su Zhan, because all she could think of was Liu Feifei when she saw him.

"How about this. I'll sleep on the floor tonight, and you'll sleep on the bed. Please stay?" Su Zhan murmured.

"Grandma is so old now, so I don't want her to worry about me." Su Zhan's voice was even softer now.

Qin Ya turned around and looked at him. All he's talking about is his grandmother's worries. Does he not want me to stay instead?

She smiled bitterly, "Alright."

Since she had decided to give him another chance, she needed to bear this pain.

I was too soft back then when I'd agreed to marry him. Now, I'm reaping the rotten fruits that I've sowed.

She took her clothes and went to the bathroom.

Su Zhan noticed that something was amiss, but he could not pinpoint what had exactly gone wrong. He suddenly had a flash of inspiration, as he scrolled through his call history on his phone. She never called me. That means she couldn't have found out that I met Liu Feifei today.

But her mood was so foul today. Is it really because we met Liu Feifei today?

Is she still worried about that?



Su Zhan was panicking severely because Qin Ya was like that, so he had decided to call Lin Xinyan to ask if Qin Ya's mood was foul when they were in their store today.

Lin Xinyan did go to the store today. She had gone away for so long, so she needed to check on the store when she came back.

While Lin Xinyan was not around, Ellen accepted a few orders, and some of them were placed because of Lin Xinyan's reputation. But because Lin Xinyan was not present, Ellen could not convince the customers to stay.

Lin Xinyan stayed in the store for the whole day because she had wanted to calm herself down after the Zhuang Zijin incident. Besides that, she needed to think of a way to improve their business, so that Ellen, Qin Ya, and the employees' salaries can be raised.

Besides that, capital was required to keep the store afloat.

Zong Jinghao had money, but she did not want to rely on a man.

She decided to organize a fashion show after a year to attract customers. On the other hand, she wanted to flaunt the designers' talent.

After she contemplated for the whole day, she decided to visit the Lin family together with Zong Jinghao.

As she stepped out of the car, she realized that someone was calling her. It was Su Zhan.

Why is Su Zhan calling me?

He looked up at Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao closed the car door and approached her, "Who's calling you?"

“Su Zhan,” answered Lin Xinyan.

“What happened to him?” Zong Jinghao took a look at her phone screen.

Lin Xinyan shook her head, “I don’t know?”

After which, she answered, “Hello.”

“Hey, it’s me.”

Lin Xinyan responded affirmatively.

“Was Qin Ya in a bad mood today in the store?” Su Zhan asked.

Lin Xinyan had stayed in her office the entire day, but she saw Qin Ya when she was eating lunch, and Qin Ya had seemed quite happy.

“No.” However, it was obvious that Qin Ya was displeased if Su Zhan had asked this question, so Lin Xinyan questioned him, “Did you have an argument with her?”

Su Zhan denied it, “No. She seems to be in a bad mood now, so I was thinking if it was because of something about the store.”

“No.” Lin Xinyan answered.

“Oh. Alright then, I’ll hang up now.”

Lin Xinyan responded with a ‘Yeah’ and hung up.

Zong Jinghao could hear their conversation because he was standing near to Lin Xinyan. He did not ask her anything about it. Instead, he hugged her, “I’ll take care of everything.”

Lin Xinyan nodded.

She still thought that Zhuang Zijin should not remarry Lin Guoan.

The reason why Zhuang Zijin would suddenly be willing to marry Lin Guoan is definitely because Lin Guoan is threatening her. It definitely wouldn't be of Zhuang Zijin's own free will.

The reason she came here was to clarify this issue with them.

"Let's go." Zong Jinghao held Lin Xinyan and walked to the villa via the stone road.

This villa used to be someone else's, but Lin Guoan had bought it back.

Right now, this villa was still the Lin family's villa.

Ding dong.

The doorbell rang.

There were helpers in the house, and they were the ones who were opening the door. They did not recognize Lin Xinyan or Zong Jinghao because they had just started to work for the Lin family, hence they asked Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao, "Who are you looking for?"

Lin Xinyan looked into the house and saw that Zhuang Zijin was watching television along with Lin Guoan in the living room. There were even fruits placed on the table. It was a harmonious scene, and they really looked like a loving couple.

"Who is it?" Lin Guoan looked at the door and saw that it was Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao. He immediately smiled and stood up from the couch, "Yan is back."

He berated the helper, "What's the issue here? You didn't let Yan in."

The helper retreated to the side.

Lin Guoan smiled, and there was a hint of flattery on his expression when he apologized, "Sorry about that, President Zong. These ones have just arrived, so they don't recognize anyone."

All the previous helpers had been dismissed when the crisis struck the Lin family.

Zong Jinghao did not respond. After all, if it was not for Lin Xinyan, he would not have come.

Furthermore, he refused to have any ties with someone like Lin Guoan.

But Lin Guoan did not feel awkward at all. He smiled and invited them in, "Come inside."

Lin Xinyan walked inside.

Zhuang Zijin's heart clenched, and she stood up as well.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 297

“Yan...” Zhuang Zijin held her hands together. She was anxious because she had never thought that Lin Xinyan would come here.

She knew why Lin Xinyan was here even before she had said anything.

“Sit down,” Lin Guoan ushered them along enthusiastically.

Lin Xinyan sat down and took a look at Lin Guoan, “If I was not married to Zong Jinghao, would you have remarried my mother?”

Lin Guoan’s expression changed instantly, but he recovered in no time, “What are you saying? Even though we were divorced, we still have feelings for each other.”

Lin Xinyan smiled coldly, “Really?”

“Of course,” Lin Guoan sat in front of Lin Xinyan and tugged the standing Zhuang Zijin to make her sit beside him.

“If you don’t believe it, you can ask your mother.”

Lin Xinyan casted her gaze onto Zhuang Zijin.

Zhuang Zijin looked at her daughter and sat down beside Lin Guoan, before saying, “I still have feelings for your father...”

‘Did you forget how he had treated you in the past? Did you forget how Xinqi died?’ Lin Xinyan was livid. He had hurt her so much, and now she dared to say that she still had feelings for him?

Is she not hurt enough?

Does she want a second round?

Zong Jinghao held Lin Xinyan's trembling hands.

Lin Guoan was dumbfounded, "Who's Xinqi?"

Lin Xinyan smiled coldly, "What now? Did she not tell you..."

"Yan!" Zhuang Zijin suddenly stood up to interrupt Lin Xinyan. She then bellowed, "Am I not living a good life now? The reason why I remarried your father is because I still love him. It's that simple!"

She wanted to hide the fact that Lin Guoan had a son from him because she wanted him to suffer and regret!

Zhuang Zijin rarely raised her voice at Lin Xinyan.

But now, she was this agitated for Lin Guoan.

Lin Xinyan's lips trembled, "Do you r-really want to remarry him?"

"Of course!" Zhuang Zijin did not dare to look at Lin Xinyan's expression of hurt.

"Ok, ok, ok! I'll give you my blessings!" Lin Xinyan stood up, "Just pretend that I never came here today."

After which, she had hurried out of the villa with Zong Jinghao tagging behind her in suit.

However, Zhuang Zijin still followed her out because she was worried.

Zhuang Zijin knew that she had really hurt Lin Xinyan today.

She must be heartbroken right now.

“I think she needs some time alone.” Zong Jinghao looked at Zhuang Zijin.

Zhuang Zijin stood motionless as she looked down. She did not dare to meet anyone’s gaze because she had felt guilty, “I’ll leave it to you to take care of her.”

“She’s my wife, so I definitely wouldn’t make her sad.” His voice was very low, “You can tell me if you have any troubles, and I can help you...”

“I don’t have any.” Zhuang Zijin still did not back down.

If Zhuang Zijin doesn’t want to say it, no one can help her.

But Zong Jinghao still felt that Zhuang Zijin had her reasons, it was just that she could not say it out loud.

Zong Jinghao took a look at her and got on the car. Throughout the whole trip, Lin Xinyan was silent as she leaned on the window, and it was as if something had really affected her. She thought that she could somehow reverse this situation, but Zhuang Zijin had let her know that all of this was just her wishful thinking.

This situation is immutable.

Judging by how I couldn’t convince Zhuang Zijin, it’s obvious that she had made up her mind to be together with Lin Guoan.

Whatever I say is useless.

Zong Jinghao could not console her using words, so he just held her hands and offered his soundless support.

Lin Xinyan wiped her eyes and said, "I'm fine."

I was just too agitated by it.

"As long as she's happy." She had her reservations, but she could only accept it because she could not change Zhuang Zijin's mind.

When they arrived, Zong Jinghao saw that there was a car parked in front of their entrance, so he frowned.

Lin Xinyan recognized the car too. It's...

Zong Jinghao and she exchanged a glance.

They both knew.

Their car stopped, so they opened the door and stepped out of it.

Zong Jinghao's expression was quite gloomy. He opened the door to their house and Mr. Feng was sitting on the sofa in their living room. Mr. Feng heard the door open, so he looked at its direction and stood up when he saw that it was Zong Jinghao. He greeted, "Young Master."

"It's already so late. What's the matter?" Zong Jinghao casually asked this question, but he knew that something must have happened. If that was not the case, Mr. Feng would not have come over.

More accurately, Zong Qifeng would not have sent Mr. Feng here if something did not happen.

"Isn't it New Year's Day soon? Mr. Zong asked you to bring your children to celebrate at his place." Mr. Feng acted as if he did not see Zong Jinghao's gloomy expression, as he smiled and announced this.



“We didn’t go in the previous years.” Zong Jinghao helped Lin Xinyan out of her jacket and asked her to go to the room.

But Lin Xinyan did not follow his instructions to go to her room. Instead, she looked at Zong Jinghao and suggested, “Maybe we should just go there.”

Afterwards, she added, “Xi and Rui had always wanted a complete family, and that is something that we haven’t been able to provide them. Now, they can have a complete family, so we shouldn’t take it away from them, right?”

Lin Xinyan knew that Zong Jinghao had his reservations about Cheng Yuxiu, so she could never convince him if she did not mention their two kids.

Zong Jinghao pursed his lips.

Lin Xinyan continued, “I know that you’re prejudiced against her, but you can’t take away the right of our two children to reunite with their grandfather.”

“That’s right. Mr. Zong has aged quite a lot as well, so he should be enjoying his life right now. In the previous years, you were the only who didn’t want to go back, so Mr. Zong didn’t want to force you. But, this year is different.”

Zong Jinghao still did not agree.

Lin Xinyan sighed. Why is this man so obstinate?

“Then I’ll ask the two children to let them decide for themselves? Are you coming?” Lin Xinyan deliberately said because she knew that the kids would definitely agree.

They would agree not because they had a close relationship with Zong Qifeng, but because they looked forward to having a complete family; complete with their parents and grandparents.

The more they had lacked something, the more they would crave for that thing.

They had been lacking in love since they were young.

Even though Lin Xinyan could not fill the void left from their childhood, she could let them experience the warmth of a normal family.

And this coming new year's day was the perfect opportunity to do that.

To reunite the family.

“Just agree to it.” Lin Xinyan tugged on Zong Jinghao's hands.

“And if I don't?” He squinted slightly.

He never thought that Lin Xinyan would behave like that.

She had been mentioning the kids the whole time, but I could feel that she is trying to convince me to go.

Besides that, she does not seem to hate Cheng Yuxiu.

She had always been wearing the bangle Cheng Yuxiu gave her.

His hands clenched unwittingly.

Lin Xinyan bit her lip and suddenly steeled her heart, “If you don't agree, I won't give you any more children.”

She left right after she said that.

Mr. Feng was astonished, but he chuckled. He felt that her personality was quite good.

There aren't a lot of people who dare to show their temper to the Young Master. She's one of the rare ones.

Zong Jinghao gave him an icy glare, and he was immediately silenced. He did not even dare to let his gaze wander after that.

“Um...”

“I'll bring them tomorrow,” said Zong Jinghao coldly. He then took a look at Mr. Feng, “It's very late now. You should get going.”

“Alright,” replied Mr. Feng. He was happy that Zong Jinghao had agreed to his proposition, and that made it much easier to explain to his employer. However, the most important thing was he felt that this was an interesting situation.

Lin Xinyan actually managed to threaten Zong Jinghao.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 298

Zong Jinghao returned to his room, and Lin Xinyan sat at the side of the bed. Her back faced him.

“Are we going back?”

Zong Jinghao stood at the door, and he did not step in the room. He looked at her silently, and he could not bring himself to ask if there was a secret between Yuxiu and her.

It was because he thought that if she wanted to say anything, she would have said it at the start, and she would not have kept it a secret until now.

“If you want to, I’ll agree to it.” His voice was very soft.

Lin Xinyan stood up, turned around and looked at him, “I just don’t want your relationship with your family to be this tensed.”

Zong Jinghao did not reply to that. Instead, he said, “It’s getting late. You should get some rest.”

Lin Xinyan approached him and asked, “Are you angry?”

Zong Jinghao looked at her, and after a while he finally relented, “No.”

New Year’s Day was coming soon, so the atmosphere all around was jolly and festive. Spring couplets were displayed on the doors of every family, and red lanterns were hung up everywhere.

The next morning, Lin Xinyan went to the store, because she wanted to give everyone a break since it was the new year's season. She wanted them to take this opportunity to rest up.

Qin Ya was quite listless, and she did not speak. Lin Xinyan received Su Zhan's call yesterday night, so she was worried that they had an argument. She approached Qin Ya and asked, "Are things alright between Su Zhan and you?"

Qin Ya seemed quite morose. She replied softly, "It's alright."

She did not want to talk about their problems, because she felt that she had needed to solve her problems herself, since she was the one who had agreed to marry him in the first place.

Lin Xinyan patted her shoulders and promised, "Just tell me if you ever need me."

Qin Ya smiled, "Alright."

At that moment, Ellen approached them, "Qin Ya, there's a woman looking for you outside."

Woman?

Who is it?

"Maybe she's a customer. She asked for you specifically, so I can't take your business away right?" Ellen winked at Qin Ya affectionately.

The someone asking for Qin Ya specifically must've recognized her designing skills.

Qin Ya stood up, "Then I'll go see her."

“Go ahead,” Lin Xinyan waved her hands.

Qin Ya went downstairs. The clothes in the cabinets had already been covered up. They were scared that dust would settle on the clothes during the holiday season and that they would have to clean up when the store reopened.

Liu Feifei sat on the couch. When she heard footsteps, she saw that Qin Ya was approaching her.

Qin Ya hesitated when she saw that it was Liu Feifei waiting for her. However, she recovered herself very quickly because she knew that this woman was just trying to intimidate her.

Even if she lost to her, she could not lose in terms of assertiveness.

She maintained her smile, “Hi. Are you here for the clothes?”

Liu Feifei smiled too, “I think you already know who I am. Are you free? How about I treat you to coffee?”

Qin Ya rejected her in an indirect fashion, “Please excuse me. I am busy with something, so I’m afraid that I don’t have the time to drink coffee with you.”

‘You’re scared of me.’ Liu Feifei provoked her intentionally.

“Why should I be scared of you?” Qin Ya frowned.

“If you’re not, why won’t you drink some coffee with me?”

“Why should I drink coffee with you when I’m not close to you?” Qin Ya retorted.

“We have never met before, but don’t forget that I’m Su Zhan’s girlfriend...”

“Ex,” reminded Qin Ya.

Liu Feifei smiled, "Alright, ex it is then. But, we'd used to love each other. You're now his wife, so we both used to be together with the same man. We're connected in that way."

"You can just say what you want to say." Qin Ya did not back down.

She was filled with repulsion and fear when she faced Liu Feifei.

"Alright." Liu Feifei sat back down, "The location doesn't matter anyway."

Qin Ya looked at her, "What do you want to talk about? The love you used to have with Su Zhan? Please forgive me, but I'm not interested. If you're not here for the clothes, I'm afraid that I can't entertain you anymore. Besides that, we're already on a break, so if you need anything you should come after New Year's Day."

After which, Qin Ya turned around and went up the stairs.

"Do you know about Su Zhan's parents?" Qin Ya's footsteps stopped. Indeed, she did hear Su Zhan's grandmother talking to Su Zhan about that in the hospital.

She felt that Su Zhan was very repulsed, but she did not know exactly why.

"You are his wife, and he didn't even tell you about his parents?" Liu Feifei knew that Su Zhan really did not want anyone to find out about that.

She had guessed that Su Zhan would not tell Qin Ya about it.

If Su Zhan did not say anything, allowing Liu Feifei to be the one who had mentioned it, Su Zhan's relationship with Qin Ya would seem much weaker.

Qin Ya gripped the handrails tightly. Keeping secrets was a huge taboo between a married couple.

It was obvious that Su Zhan did not trust her, and that was why he did not take the initiative to tell her about it.

She had thought that their relationship was quite solid.

But it really is as fragile as a house of cards.

Once his ex appears, our relationship will crumble.

Her heart ached like crazy at that moment, but she did not show it to Liu Feifei.

“Of course I know about it.” Qin Ya tried to conceal her pain, but it made it even more obvious. She tried to force herself to be calm and collected in front of Liu Feifei.

Liu Feifei smiled as her smile pierced through Qin Ya’s facade, “Really?”

“Then tell me, how did his parents die?”

Qin Ya rebuked, “Don’t you already know? Why are you asking me this?”

Liu Feifei smiled, “You’re lying to yourself. You can deceive yourself, but you can’t fake your relationship with Su Zhan. I’m telling you frankly now that I came back just to win him back.”

Waves of emotions surged within Qin Ya, “You should tell him that instead.”

“Of course I will tell him that. Besides that, we are planning to meet tonight.” Liu Feifei looked at Qin Ya, “Let us see who he cares about more.”

After which, Liu Feifei turned around and left.



Qin Ya was left alone on the stairs, and it described her predicament perfectly; neither here nor there as she was stuck in the middle. She was so upset she could not breathe properly.

She wanted to put her faith in her relationship with Su Zhan.

But it was obvious that not only the relationship was weak, they even lacked the most basic thing in a relationship – trust.

She wanted to believe Su Zhan, but Liu Feifei's questions had made her realize that he did not trust her at all.

“Is she looking for someone to design some clothes?” Ellen descended the stairs.

Qin Ya said stiffly, “She had looked for the wrong person.”

Ellen frowned, “What do you mean wrong person?”

Qin Ya did not explain anything. Instead, she went down the stairs and said, “Tell Ms. Lin that I'm leaving.”

She then ran out of the store before she could even hear Ellen's reply. She hailed a cab to get to the law firm.

She wanted to clarify things with Su Zhan. If he really wanted to get back together with Liu Feifei, she would just ask him to come clean with her. She did not want to be hurt by the secrets anymore.

Her thoughts were all jumbled up during the car ride, and she thought of a lot of things she had wanted to tell Su Zhan.

She wanted to let him know the insecurity and fear that she felt.

The car arrived quickly at the law firm, and Qin Ya paid the fare and stepped out of it.

She wanted to step in the law firm, but she coincidentally bumped into Su Zhan. He seemed to be in a hurry.

“Su Zhan.” Qin Ya called out to him.

“Why are you here?” Su Zhan approached her as well.

“I’m here for you. I have something I need to ask you, and I have something that I need to talk to you about,” said Qin Ya.

“I have something to do right now. Can you wait for me in the office?”

Qin Ya’s heart sank instantly. She felt lightheaded immediately, and it was as if she could fall at any given moment.

What is he going to do? Is he meeting Liu Feifei?

She wanted to put on a better expression for him because she did not want to devalue herself in front of him. But, she could feel her heart beginning to shatter.

“It’s cold outside. Go in first. I’ll come back soon.” Su Zhan patted her shoulders, and before Qin Ya could reply, he alighted his car and left.

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 299

“Su Zhan!” Qin Ya called out to him, but the car had already left. Only the noxious fumes from the car were left behind.

She took out her phone and called him.

Su Zhan was driving, and his phone was connected to his car via Bluetooth. When his phone rang, the screen of the car showed the caller ID, and he realized that Qin Ya was calling him.

He accepted the call, “Hello, wait for me in the office. I’ll be back soon.”

“Where are you going?” Qin Ya clenched her phone tightly, “Can’t you come back now?”

“I have something that I need to do...”

“What is it about? Is it about work or is it something personal?” Qin Ya asked anxiously.

She was scared that he was going to meet Liu Feifei.

Su Zhan pursed his lips and lied, “It’s about work.”

“Alright. I’ll wait for you in the office. I’m not leaving until you come back.” Qin Ya then hung up.

Su Zhan parked his car on the side of the street and called the number from just now.

In the bar, Liu Feifei sat at the counter, and her phone rang incessantly. Her gaze was a little blurry, and she took another sip of alcohol.

The bartender passed her another shot, "Are you picking that up?"

She smiled, "I won't catch the fish if I picked it up."

"Catch the fish?" He understood immediately, "Is it the man you asked me to call just now to say that you were drunk?"

Liu Feifei gave him a dirty look and placed three hundred in cash on the table, "Don't blow my cover when he comes later."

The bartender put the money in his pocket and smiled, "Don't worry. You can come and find me the next time you need something from me. If the price is right, I won't even mind spending the night with you."

"Don't be too greedy," Liu Feifei gave him another dirty look.

Su Zhan received a call saying that Liu Feifei was drunk and unconscious in a bar. The person on the other side of the phone said that he called Su Zhan because he found Su Zhan's contact on her phone.

There were people from all walks of life in the bar, so it was very dangerous if a woman had gotten drunk in the bar. That was why he rushed out of his office. However, Qin Ya did not seem to be in a good mood as well.

He wanted to pay the person who called him to send Liu Feifei home, but no one picked up the phone now.

He did not know what to do. On one hand, he was scared that something would happen to Liu Feifei in the bar, but on the other hand, he was worried about Qin Ya.

He was in a conundrum.

After a moment's thought, he continued to drive towards the bar. It's dangerous for Liu Feifei to be in the bar, and Qin Ya is safe in the office.

Besides that, I will come clean about Liu Feifei to Qin Ya when I get back.

He had actually known that Qin Ya was in a bad mood last night because of Liu Feifei's appearance.

He was married now, and he wanted to maintain the marriage with Qin Ya.

He always felt a sense of warmth when he was with Qin Ya. She gave him the warmth of a family.

He arrived at the bar. He stepped out of his car and hurried towards it.

It was very dim inside, and not a lot of people were in there. The bar was not very crowded, and that was probably because of the timing. He found Liu Feifei very quickly, and she was slumped on the bar counter. He hurried towards her.

She was still holding onto a glass of alcohol, and she had seemed very drunk.

"Are you here to pick her up?" The bartender asked Su Zhan as he shook the cocktail shaker.

Su Zhan took a look at him, "Were you the one who'd called me?"

The bartender stopped for a while, before saying, "Yeah. I saw that this lady was drunk, so I took her phone she left on the counter and called the number that was displayed on it. She had been staring at this number since she started drinking, so I figured that this was someone she knew. So..."

“Thanks.” Su Zhan then called out to Liu Feifei, but there was no response. He then asked the bartender, “Did she pay?”

“No.” The bartender shook his head, “How can I ask her to pay up when she’s already this drunk? I can’t ask her to pay with her body right?”

Su Zhan took out his wallet, “How much is it?”

The bartender took a look at Liu Feifei and smiled, “Two hundred.”

Liu Feifei’s eyelashes twitched. She was cursing the greedy bartender inwardly because she had already paid for her drinks. She had even paid him to call Su Zhan, and now that guy was asking Su Zhan for money again.

It was unfortunate that she was already ‘drunk’, so she could not possibly chastise him. She was afraid that he would call her bluff out to Su Zhan, so she had to tolerate it.

Su Zhan placed two hundred in cash on the table. After he kept his wallet away, he carried Liu Feifei into his car.

He got in his car as he planned to send Liu Feifei back to her place.

They arrived at their destination in no time. He got off the car and carried her to her apartment lot. He then realized that the door could not be opened without the key, so he had to ask Liu Feifei, “Feifei, where’s the key?”

Liu Feifei moaned in his arms and murmured, “What keys? I want to drink, I want to drink...”

The strong scent of alcohol assaulted Su Zhan and made him frown, “How much did you drink for you to be like this?”

“I didn’t drink. I’m not drunk,” Liu Feifei acted like she was drunk as she grabbed Su Zhan’s wrists and thrust her face into his neck. She then started to murmur her ‘drunken’ words. For example, “Who are you?”

Su Zhan tensed up and distanced himself from her, “Where’re the keys to your home?”

“Home? I don’t have a home. The person I love is married now, and he doesn’t want me anymore.” She then cried piteously, “He didn’t wait for me and he got married...”

Su Zhan felt a plethora of emotions, not because of the woman herself, but because of the relationship that they used to have.

He had never thought that Liu Feifei would appear in his life once again after he had already moved on from her. Now, his heart did not flutter, and he did not feel his heart ache when he saw that she was crying in his arms.

He just felt that he could not possibly ignore her when she was distressed because they used to love each other.

“You’re drunk.” Su Zhan ruffled through her pockets and found the keys in the pocket of her down jacket. He then successfully opened the door.

He placed her on the couch and made some honey water for her in the kitchen. He passed it to her and say, “Drink some honey water to sober up.”

“I’m not drinking it!” Liu Feifei waved her hands and slapped the glass in Su Zhan’s hands away. The honey water splashed all over the floor. The glass shattered with a loud Crash on the floor as well.

Su Zhan’s pants were wet now. He frowned as he picked up the glass shards, throwing them into the dustbin. He then took a mop out from the bathroom and mopped the floor clean.

After washing his hands, he went back to the living room and looked at the woman who was lying on the couch, "You're drunk. Just have a good night's rest and you'll feel better."

After which, Su Zhan had wanted to leave.

Because Qin Ya was still waiting for him.

"Don't go." Suddenly, Liu Feifei stood up from the couch and hugged Su Zhan from behind, "I'm begging you, please don't go. Please don't leave me anymore. I'm so scared of being alone."

Su Zhan pulled her arms apart. But Liu Feifei held on even tighter, "Su Zhan, I love you."

"You're drunk." Emotions did not surge in Su Zhan's heart when he heard the words 'I love you' because he knew that he did not love her anymore. That was the reason why he was so calm.

"I'm not drunk, I'm not drunk, I just miss you too much. Whenever I realize that you're already married, my heart aches like crazy."



# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 300

Su Zhan's head suddenly throbbed, and he raised his voice, "I came here today just because we'd used to be close. You were the one who left, who abandoned me, and now you want to blame me for not waiting for you and getting married? Liu Feifei, I am only a human being, so it is impossible for me to wait for you in the same spot forever.

I'm very clear that I don't love you anymore. I'm not the kid ten years ago who couldn't get over a breakup anymore. I'm very clear about what I want now, and what I want is my wife. We haven't really dated before, but I really like her. She's very innocent and she has a sharp mouth that she uses to tease me. I really find her charming, and I am really attracted to her."

He did not just age physically over the past ten years; he gained a lot of experience as well, and he was much more mature now than he was ten years ago.

He knew what his heart had desired.

Liu Feifei trembled. Su Zhan doesn't love me anymore?

Actually, she had already known about that. But she had been dumped by that guy, and she had aborted countless times over the past ten years merely for that guy's sake.

Su Zhan was just a law graduate ten years ago, and he did not have a background. She liked him a lot back then, but she liked material wealth better.

Even if Su Zhan was to start working back then, he would not have been successful after just a few days.

Besides that, there was a chance that he might not have even been successful in the first place.

Back then, there was a wealthy man who liked her. He was not as good-looking as Su Zhan, but he was wealthier.

When faced with two choices, money or love, she chose the former. She did not dare to let Su Zhan know, so she was unwilling to even meet him when she left.

Actually, she did not even go overseas. She just went to a different city. She pretended that she was going overseas because she did not want Su Zhan to come looking for her.

Throughout those years, the wealthy man had treated her badly even though he had given her a lot of money. Besides that, he had gotten married to a lady from another prominent family two years ago.

His wife had asked people to beat her up after she found out about Liu Feifei's relationship with the man.

Liu Feifei was pregnant then. She had aborted a lot of times before that, and that beating had caused her uterus to be prolapsed. She was deemed infertile after that incident.

The man did not want her anymore because she was older and she was not as pretty anymore, so he dumped her.

While she was recuperating, she unintentionally heard about Su Zhan. She had only found out that Su Zhan had struck gold back then, and that he was a renowned lawyer that had his own law firm now.

That was why she had returned to B City after she recovered. She wanted to win Su Zhan back.

She heard that Su Zhan did not get married, so she felt like she still had a chance.

Besides that, Su Zhan treated her very well back then, so she wanted to win back the heart of the man who used to adore her.

She had nothing left right now. All she wanted to do was to win him back.

“I don’t want you to leave.” Liu Feifei did not let go of him. No matter what, I will be with him tonight.

Even if he likes his wife, what will happen if the wife proposes a divorce?

Su Zhan’s voice deepened, “You’re not drunk, right?”

He could feel that she was somewhat sober.

“Are you lying to me?” His voice was even lower now.

“Su Zhan, I love you.” Liu Feifei tore his clothes apart and kissed his neck. He then pushed her away and exclaimed, “You’ve changed.”

Liu Feifei did not expect that she would be shoved, so she took a few steps back, “Don’t tell me you haven’t changed?”

Her hair was messy as her face was flushed. Was that the result of the alcohol or her agitation?

She wailed as she looked at Su Zhan. She felt a strong pang of regret because she regretted making the wrong choice. If she did not get together with the wealthy man, she could have had both money and Su Zhan, but now she did not have anything left.

She lost her youth, beauty, and money, and now she was about to lose the man who had treated her well.

No, no, I can't lose Su Zhan. If I win him back, I'll get what I wanted, "I lied to you. I had a reason for leaving you ten years ago."

"What's the reason?"

Liu Feifei lowered her head as she thought about it for a while, "I was scared to burden you."

"What do you mean?" Su Zhan was even more puzzled now.

We used to have nothing back then. How could she even burden me?

"I'm infertile, so I can't give you any children. I didn't want you to not have children for the rest of your life, but I was scared to tell you about it. I was scared that you wouldn't let me go, and I was scared that you would act impulsively. That was why I left without telling you anything."

After which, she slumped onto the floor, "I had always loved you. I thought that I would forget about you as time passed, but I realized that I couldn't ever forget you. I kept thinking about the days when we used to be together."

She wept softly as she cast her gaze on the sofa by the window, "Do you remember what happened here?"

Su Zhan was silent.

They were young and wild, and they had tasted the forbidden fruit on that sofa. From that day onwards, the boy became a man, and the girl became a woman.

The first time was very hectic, but it was beautiful as well.

It was very hard to forget.

He remembered. He would probably remember it for the rest of his life, but that did not mean anything, because there would always be a few memorable incidents throughout a person's life.

Those things were unforgettable.

But, he was flustered right now because he had found out that Liu Feifei had left him due to her own infertility.

He would not be so conflicted right now if she had said that she liked another man.

He did not know what to do with the truth. This was the answer that he had been searching for, but he could not accept it right away.

He did not know about 'acceptance' because he did not love Liu Feifei anymore.

"Why didn't you tell me the truth?" Su Zhan grumbled, "I wouldn't have minded. I wouldn't care if I wouldn't have any children for the rest of my life. What is the point of you telling me the truth now?"

I'm already married, and now she tells me that she left me because she was infertile.

Not because she didn't love me. Not because of any other reason, but because of her own disabilities.

He found it amusing.

"You're so self-centered." Su Zhan regained his cool, "I wouldn't have minded in the past, but now, I won't accept that anymore."

When he brought up the topic of having children to Qin Ya, he would always fantasize about what his children would look like if she was pregnant.

He had his hopes and dreams.

If he was a little younger, he would not have cared about all of this. He would be satisfied if he was with the person he loved.

But everything has changed now.

Time has changed everything.

“We can’t go back to what we were before. Since the day you’d left, that option has been closed.” Su Zhan’s stance was clear. No matter what, he would never get back together with Liu Feifei, hurting Qin Ya.

“Rest well.” After which, Su Zhan opened the door.

“If you leave, I’ll die here!” Liu Feifei ran towards the kitchen and put a knife to her neck.

Su Zhan turned around to look at her, “Are you out of your mind?!”

Liu Feifei looked at him in the same way he looked at her, “Yes I am. I can’t accept that you don’t love me anymore.”

Su Zhan was livid. He was infuriated by Liu Feifei’s actions.

Liu Feifei did not dare to push Su Zhan’s limits, so her tone softened, “You know how much I loved you. I just can’t accept that you don’t love me anymore. I know I’m being unreasonable, but if you stay the night with me, I promise I won’t appear in front of you ever again. Ok?”