

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 831

Su Zhan stared at the phone for quite a while, he was imagining that it would be a message to express Qin Ya's longing for him and not a message about their divorce.

It was unnerving.

He took a moment to brace himself before he unlocked the screen and opened the message.

*I'm dropping by tomorrow. Please get the divorce agreement ready.*

Looking at that one line, Su Zhan's heart sank. He did not put much thought into his reply.  
*Are you sure about this?*

What he wanted to say was, *That's a quick decision.*

Su Zhan knew he should not have asked, but he could not stop himself because he was upset.

The phone never rang since then. Qin Ya did not reply.

There was no need for her to reply since the message itself was a form of confirmation that Qin Ya had made up her mind.

Su Zhan looked at her number in his contacts. He wanted to call her to ask how Qin Ya was able to readjust so quickly. To ask whether it was because of someone. However, he held it in after thinking about the misery she went through.

Su Zhan leaned back on the seat and closed his eyes.

After he calmed down, he picked up the phone again and wrote, *It's done.*

Before he started driving, he sent the message out and tossed his phone to the side. Once Su Zhan reached home, he heard things breaking in the house. He opened the door to see Grandma Su bellowing at Aunt Ji, "Why can't I go out? Who are you to stop me?"

Su Zhan hurried over and told Aunt Ji, "Please don't be angry at her."

"I know," Aunt Ji replied. "It's fine."

"Go, leave her to me," Su Zhan said.

Aunt Ji proceeded to turn around and left.

"Su Zhan, she didn't let me go out," Grandma Su complained to Su Zhan. "Get rid of her."

"Why did you want to go out?" Su Zhan asked as he sat on the sofa.

"I..." She had a confused expression. *Why did I want to go out again? I don't remember.*

"Aunt Ji stopped you for your own good," Su Zhan comforted. "There are bad people out there, so she was worried about your safety. Don't blame her, I asked her to do it."

"Why would there be bad people in broad daylight?" Grandma Su stared at him. "Don't lie to me."

"I'm not." Su Zhan said.

"Really?"

"Really."

At night, after getting Grandma Su to bed, Su Zhan sat in front of his computer and started drafting the divorce agreement. He had done this sort of things countless times now, but this particular agreement got him in a bind.

There were no arguments nor disagreements between him and Qin Ya. It was just a formality at this point.

All of a sudden, Su Zhan let out a bitter laugh. *Writing up your own divorce agreement just might be the most terrible feeling ever.*

He sat there and told himself. *Once this is done, Qin Ya will be able to find her own happiness, that's all that matters.*

However, no matter how he consoled himself, his mind drew a blank when he remembered who this agreement was for.

In the end, he gave up and just got one of the lawyers in the firm to write it up for him with the name of a client.

On the other hand, Grandma Su's condition did not seem to turn for the better. It seemed like she needed more time, but she gets way too difficult for Aunt Ji to deal with sometimes. Therefore, Su Zhan decided to bring her along to the firm.

His client was already waiting for him.

"This is?" The woman asked when she saw Su Zhan coming in with an old lady in a wheelchair. She thought he had taken up another case.

"My grandmother. I don't feel safe leaving her with just the maid." Su Zhan replied.

"Oh..." The client responded. "You can proceed with the lawsuit." It was as she expected, the husband was having none of it.

"Sure..."

"Ya." Grandma Su looked at the client with her eyes lit. "You're pregnant?"

It got the woman confused.

Su Zhan frowned and whispered to Grandma Su, "This is not Qin Ya."

"Sorry, she's mistaken you for someone else." Su Zhan turned around and said.

"What are you rambling about? Who else could this be? She already has your kid in there. Come here." Grandma Su said as she reached out to her.

The client looked at Su Zhan and proceeded to raise her hand for Grandma Su to hold. "It's good to know that you're fine. Just stay safe with Su Zhan."

"I will," the client said. It seemed like she had caught on with what was going on.

"Okay. That's good." Grandma Su still had the client's hand tight in hers.

Su Zhan covered his face with one hand. He regretted bringing Grandma Su with him.

"I'm sorry about this."

"It's fine, they're elders after all. I understand." The client was not bothered.

"Let's go in" Su Zhan said.

Grandma Su was holding the client's hand the whole time as Su Zhan asked the client to wait in the waiting room. He needed to get ready for their trip to the courthouse later.

Su Zhan wanted to take Grandma Su away but she refused, "You go do your thing, I wanna talk with Ya here."

"Grandma, this is not Qin Ya..."

"Are you blind? If this isn't Qin Ya then who is it? Have you forgotten how sad you were when she was gone? Now you can't even recognize her?" Grandma Su had an intense look on her face.

Su Zhan went silent.

The client smiled and asked, "This Qin Ya, is she Mr. Su's girlfriend? Or wife?"

"My wife," Su Zhan answered awkwardly.

"You must love her quite a lot. Even your grandma remembers how sad you were." She had no intention of teasing him. She just had a shift in her opinion in men from hearing what Grandma Su said.

*Looks like Mr. Su is someone that cherished the people around him.*

Su Zhan had no choice, so he asked the receptionist to look after Grandma Su.

"Yes, Mr. Su." The receptionist replied and brought two cups of water over.

One each for the two ladies.

The client took a sip and smiled. "Grandma, do you like your granddaughter-in-law?"

"What are you going on about?" Grandma Su's eye widened. "Are you still mad at Su Zhan? There's really nothing between him and Liu Feifei. You were always the one he loved. He was so miserable when you were gone. Please just forgive him for the sake of the child."

The client was stunned.

She had a good impression of Su Zhan, she thought he was someone responsible. But in the end, *Men are all the same!*

"I'm not going to forgive him."

"W-why?" Grandma Su was in disbelief.

"He's the one that cheated. Why would I stay with him? Am I insane?" The client said. In her mind, bad men deserved all the hatred and wrath from women.

"You can't do that." Grandma Su tightened her grip. "Su Zhan already repented, You absolutely must forgive him."

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The client started arguing with Grandma Su. "People like him don't deserve forgiveness."

At that moment, Su Zhan came out with the documents in his hand and told the client, "Let's go."

"Where are you going?" Grandma Su suddenly showing fear in her expression, as if Su Zhan were leaving her for good.

The client stood up as Su Zhan comforted Grandma Su, "I need to go somewhere with her. You stay here and wait for me." Su Zhan turned to the receptionist. "Keep her in your sight and don't let her go out. I'll be back soon."

"No! You can't leave!" Grandma Su exclaimed as she clung onto Su Zhan's arm.

"Grandma, don't you want us to get back together?" The client said with the intention of getting Grandma Su away.

Grandma Su paused and said, "Of course."

"Then you should stay here and let us go do what we need to do. Okay?"

Grandma Su nodded hesitantly. "Come back quickly then."

Su Zhan gave her a pat. "We will."

He then stood up and looked at his client. "Shall we?"

Once they got out of the firm, the client remarked, "I thought Mr. Su was a good person. Looks like I'm wrong."

"What do you mean?" Su Zhan looked at her.

She smiled. "You should know right?"

Su Zhan got in the car without any response since she was just a client anyway.

The roundtrip to the courthouse was quick and easy.

On the way back, Su Zhan told the client that she should avoid going near the husband since he would be getting the court summon really soon.

"I already packed everything when I got out today. I'm staying in a hotel until this is done and I get the house." She was a smart woman.

Su Zhan nodded. "You'll still need to be careful."

"Thank you," she said when the car arrived at the entrance of the firm before she got out.

At the moment, Qin Ya was waiting for Su Zhan outside the firm because she saw Grandma Su inside.

She stood poised on top of the stairs when Su Zhan's car was in sight.

Even seeing a woman coming out of his car felt indifferent to Qin Ya, as she demonstrated absolute composure.

The same could not be said about Su Zhan when he saw her. "She's my client. We just got back from the courthouse," he explained out of impulse.

"You don't have to explain. You can do whatever you want." Qin Ya replied.

Hearing that alienating tone was heart-wrenching for Su Zhan.

The client looked at Qin Ya before looking at Su Zhan and said, "I'll be off now. I hope your family affair doesn't affect your performance on my case, Mr. Su."

"No worries..." Su Zhan responded.

As the client was about to leave, Grandma Su spotted her and shouted, "Don't go!"

She hurried out in her wheelchair chasing after the client, but Su Zhan stopped her. "Let's go back."

"How could we go like this? She's pregnant with your child. You already wronged her once, are you gonna wrong her again?" Grandma Su pushed Su Zhan away and sped towards the client. "Ya, Qin Ya, you absolutely must forgive Su Zhan just this once."

The client turned around and noticed Qin Ya's astonished expression, she looked confused at the way Grandma Su called the client.

From how Su Zhan acted just now, she was able to piece together the clues and understood that the woman in front of her was Qin Ya.

"She's the Qin Ya you're looking for. If you have anything to say, say it to her." The client pointed at Qin Ya.

"Do you think I'm dumb? How can any woman be Qin Ya?" Grandma Su said with an affirmative tone.

The client was left with a bitter smile.

Seeing that she was and elderly, the client looked at Su Zhan and proposed, "Do you want me to accompany her for you? So you have time to talk with the lady over there."

Su Zhan looked at Qin Ya and said, "Thank you in advance then."

"As long as you put your heart into my case, it's only natural for me to do you some small favors." The client looked at Grandma Su and said, "Let's go to the café over there for some drinks, okay?"

Grandma Su's eyes were wide open. "How can you leave? You can't go. There's an evil lady out to get you."

She even looked at Qin Ya when she mentioned evil lady, implying that it was Qin Ya.

The old lady was pulling at the client's hand when she said, "Ya, I know you've been through a lot, but please give Su Zhan a chance to redeem himself."

While talking, Grandma Su's eyes started to tear up. "I know we disappointed you. Because of Liu Feifei, because of us, you lost your child and even got severely injured... Huh? The child is still alive?"

Grandma Su suddenly raised her head to look at the client. Her bloodshot eyes looked confused. Something felt wrong, but she had no idea what it was.

*What's going on?*

"Where am I?" She asked out of the blue as she wrapped her hands around her head.

Seeing what happened, Su Zhan hurried over and pushed Grandma Su inside. "Can you wait for a while?" He asked when he passed Qin Ya.

Qin Ya nodded as she looked at Grandma Su that seemed to be in a lot of pain.

Su Zhan comforted his grandmother in the firm until she calmed down. He let someone there help him look after her before he came out.

"Let's talk at the café across the street," Su Zhan suggested.

Qin Ya agreed.

At the café, they found a quiet place to sit down. "May I know your orders?" The waiter asked.

"A cup of coffee for me. You?" Su Zhan looked at Qin Ya and asked.

"Water will do."

"That will be all," Su Zhan told the waiter.

"Okay."

After the waiter left, there was an awkward silence, before Su Zhan broke the ice. "So, how have you been? You look thinner."

"I'm doing well." Qin Ya replied.

Somehow, the way they talked to each other became more formal, like they were strangers to each other.

Su Zhan rubbed his fist anxiously under the table for quite a while. "I left the agreement in the office and forgot to take it out. I can call someone to bring it over if you don't mind."

While he was speaking, he kept his eyes on Qin Ya. He was trying to find any hints of feelings she might have left for him.

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Qin Ya was really good at hiding her feelings, so Su Zhan could not read her.

“Okay.” Qin Ya was calm to the point where she looked emotionless.

Seeing the way she acted instantly disheartened Su Zhan. *She really did let it go just like that?*

“Alright.” Su Zhan was getting envious but he maintained his smile.

Su Zhan immediately took out his phone. “The divorce agreement that I asked you to write up, bring it to the café across the street.”

While Su Zhan was on the phone, Qin Ya could feel her emotions waver a little, but it quickly went away after he ended the call.

“Is Grandma Su sick? She was behaving strangely back there,” Qin Ya asked.

She did not regard her as a grandmother because Qin Ya was still very much disturbed by what happened.

“Alzheimer’s. It’s alright. I just need to spend more time with her.” Su Zhan sounded gloomy.

“How did this happen?” Qin Ya was astonished.

The last time Qin Ya saw her, she was still very healthy. *How did things go from zero to a hundred that quickly?*

“She’s old. It’s only natural.”

"It must have been rough for you." Qin Ya knew it was not easy for Su Zhan to take care of his grandmother, but Su Zhan was all Grandma Su had, so no one was there to share the burden.

"She raised me. It's my duty to take care of her when she's old. Considering what happened to my family, she's been through a lot and I know that. That's why I listen to her, but you got hurt in the process. I'm sorry."

It seemed like they had both managed to find some closure with everything that happened up till then, so Qin Ya did not want to dwell on the subject any further. "It's all in the past now."

"But the harm done to you was irreversible... For that, please accept my sincerest apology in her regard." Su Zhan looked into her profound eyes.

All of a sudden, a waiter came by and served the drinks they ordered. Qin Ya wanted to let Su Zhan know that she did not hold any grudges against Grandma Su. However, she held it in due to the interruption and took a sip of the coffee.

Su Zhan pondered for a while. "After we sign the papers, if you find someone suitable, someone that takes care of you..."

"I'll consider." Qin Ya interrupted.

Su Zhan lowered his head. "I did disappoint you after all."

"Let's not talk about it anymore." Qin Ya looked outside the window. "Why hasn't the guy with the documents arrive yet?"

"I have no clue." Su Zhan said. "I'll give him a call." The moment he took out his phone, it suddenly rang. He took the call. "Mr. Su! Emergency! Grandma Su fell down the stairs!"

"What happened?" Su Zhan shot up from the chair.

"She said she was thirsty so I went to get some water. I turned my back for a few seconds and she's already at the stairs and went down it."

"Got it." Su Zhan ended the call immediately.

"What happened?" Qin Ya was able to make out something about someone falling down.

Su Zhan gave her an honest answer. "Grandma Su fell down the stairs. I need to head back."

"I'll come with you." It was life and death after all.

Su Zhan gave her a grateful look but said nothing as he took big strides out of there. Qin Ya paid for the drinks and ran after him.

The ambulance was already there and Grandma Su was being carried towards it. Su Zhan quickly ran over and saw that the receptionist was crying a river due to shock. "I'm sorry! I should've paid more attention! This wasn't intentional!"

Su Zhan did ask her to look after Grandma Su, so she definitely had some responsibility.

However, Su Zhan did not bother and got onto the ambulance. Even though Qin Ya was worried, she had already cut ties with Su Zhan. So, she decided to not get involved. She only took a look at Su Zhan before turning around, but all of a sudden, "Qin Ya!" Grandma Su exclaimed.

Su Zhan was holding on to her hand while the doctor was applying emergency treatment to her bleeding skull.

"Qin Ya!" Grandma Su shouted again.

Qin Ya turned around and looked at Grandma Su. At that instance, it felt like she was sane when she said, "I'm sorry."

Even with all the frustration Qin Ya had, the moment she saw Grandma Su's wrinkles and tears, she decided to let her be at peace. "I don't blame you," she told her.

"Don't blame me, she doesn't blame me..." Grandma Su mumbled repeatedly. She lowered her and told Su Zhan, "She doesn't blame me."

Su Zhan turned his gaze to Qin Ya. For a brief moment, their eyes met before the doctor shut the door and left the scene.

Qin Ya took out her phone and texted Su Zhan, *Let me know when she's alright.*

*Okay, he replied.*

After that, Qin Ya got into a taxi and headed to the villa to see the baby. The taxi left her at the gate before a jeep showed up. She turned around to find Wen Xiaoji and Chen Shihan. They got off the car and took quite a few things out from the backseat.

Wen Xiaoji had a few boxes with him.

Qin Ya greeted them with a smile. "You even brought baby products. Here to see the baby too I presume?"

Chen Shihan nodded.

"Let's go in together," Wen Xiaoji proposed.

Qin Ya agreed.

In the house, Lin Xinyan and Aunt Yu were talking.

"Take a look at this. What medication is this?" Aunt Yu had accidentally knocked over a bottle of medicine while cleaning Zong Qifeng's room. She recognized the label since she saw empty bottles of it previously, but she did not know what it was for.

"Let me search it up." Lin Xinyan had no knowledge of it as well.

She took out her phone and started searching when the doorbell rang. Aunt Yu went to open the door as the search result pops up on Lin Xinyan's screen.

The more she read, the more Lin Xinyan's face turned pale as her hand trembled intensely.

*How could this be?*

"Mrs. Zong, Ms. Qin, and Wen... What's going on?" Aunt Yu stood at the door. She noticed something odd was going on with Lin Xinyan.

When Aunt Yu came in, Lin Xinyan immediately kept her phone and asked, "What were you saying again?"

"I was about to say, we have guests."

"Got it," Lin Xinyan said. "Help me take care of them for now."

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Aunt Yu was worried, "You don't look right."

With her back facing Aunt Yu, Lin Xinyan said, "I'm fine. Go and serve the guests first."

The older woman had no choice but to say yes.

Lin Xinyan finally fell onto the bed after Aunt Yu left. She felt extremely uneasy and uncomfortable while also being drenched in cold perspiration.

She forced herself to relax. *Perhaps it isn't that bad after all.*

Picking up her mobile phone, she dialed Zong Jinghao's number.

Wanyue Group's President's office.

At this moment, Zong Jinghao was dressed in a black shirt with a loose tie around his neck. His collarbone could vaguely be seen through the open collar and his sleeves were rolled up to his elbows. There were two piles of documents on his desk. He was concentrating fully on those in his hands and asked without looking up, "Have you not decided yet?"

Guan Jing sat in front of the desk and hung his head wordlessly.

"Isn't it just about a woman? Look at how spineless you are. Are you still a man?" Zong Jinghao put his documents aside and took up another file.

"Of course you can say sarcastic things like these now that you have gotten yours. Back then, didn't you do everything under the sky just for one woman..." Guan Jing refuted.

Zong Jinghao suddenly stopped flipping through those papers and shot a nonchalant look at his assistant. That immediately sent shivers down Guan Jing's spine. *So you can do what you want but I can't.*

"Erm, I was just joking, haha..."

"Get your ass back to work tomorrow. Holiday's over." Zong Jinghao gave his final pass to him.

Guan Jing said listlessly, "Aren't you afraid that I'd mess things up?"

"No woman likes useless men. If you have nothing, who would want to be with you?" Zong Jinghao's questions rendered Guan Jing speechless.

Gu Huiyuan was a tough woman. She would definitely look down on him then.

Guan Jing nodded and stood up, "Is there something I can help you with?"

Putting down his pen, the boss indicated with his chin that the assistant could take away both piles of documents that were sitting in front of him.

Guan Jing, "....."

"Is this how you are squeezing every drop from me?"

"I am giving you a chance to show off your talents." Zong Jinghao stretched his neck.

*Buzz...*

His mobile phone on the table rang. When he picked it up, there was a low voice from the other end. "Come back earlier tonight, I have something to talk to you about."

Zong Jinghao could tell that there was something wrong with Lin Xinyan's voice, so he asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?"

"No. Just come back earlier. I'll wait up for you no matter how late."

With that, she hung up. A scowl formed on Zong Jinghao's face as he stared at the black screen, indicating that the call had ended. He then put his mobile phone down.

Guan Jing picked up all the documents from the desk, "I must have owed you in the past life."

Zong Jinghao's lips twitched, "I'll give you a raise."

*Another raise. What could I say? To work I will go.*

The assistant then left with a pile of documents in his arms.

Back in the villa, Lin Xinyan walked out of the room after calming herself down. When she saw Wen Xiaoji, she mustered up a smile despite being uncomfortable, "What brings you here together?"

Qin Ya replied, "We met each other at the door."

"I'm back to see Shihan, and since we're free, we came to visit you. Where's the baby? I want a cuddle." Wen Xiaoji smiled. His fair skin had become tanned, and he had changed from being a fair boy to a muscular hunk.

Lin Xinyan replied, "Too bad, baby's not at home."

Cheng Yuwen and her mother brought the baby out for a walk since the weather was gorgeous. The man purposely came back with Qin Ya, hoping to spend some time with the baby as well.

"Oh." Wen Xiaoji was a little disappointed.

Lin Xinyan sat down and asked him, "You mentioned that you are back to see Shihan, but isn't she with the army?"

"Not anymore." Wen Xiaoji shook his head. "She is pregnant."

"Is that so?" Lin Xinyan smiled. "Congratulations, you are about to become a father!"

Qin Ya's gaze fell on Chen Shihan's tummy while a look of disappointment flashed through her dark eyes.

They were both women, but she could not bear a child while others could.

Thinking about that, she looked down silently.

As a first-time father, Wen Xiaoji was excited and anxious at the same time, and even looked a little embarrassed.

"We have a present for the baby." Chen Shihan handed the present to Lin Xinyan who then said, "Thank you. Please just come without a gift next time. We are not in need of anything and he is growing so quickly. It'd be a waste of money."

Chen Shihan smiled, "Well we can't show up empty-handed. That's just inappropriate."

"Don't worry about it at all." Lin Xinyan replied.

"Then can I come over more frequently? Now that you're a mother, I've got a lot to learn from you." Chen Shihan was a little worried that Lin Xinyan was still brooding about the past.

Actually, she was hung up too, but she knew very well that it was her own fault for having done all the wrong things.

She understood a lot of things after being together with Wen Xiaoji.

Such quiet life was all she needed and cherished right now.

"Of course." Lin Xinyan smiled as she replied.

"Oh yes, Xiaoji has been made Colonel." Chen Shihan said.

"Is that so?" Lin Xinyan looked at the man. "Does that make you the youngest Colonel? I'm so happy for you!"

"That is not my goal. I will definitely bring up the Wen family's glory days again." He said earnestly.

Lin Xinyan said, "I'm sure you can do it."

Chen Shihan looked at her man with gleaming eyes. While she didn't feel this in the past, now she felt that this was the man that was worthy of her to rely on for the rest of her life. His diligence and tolerance were especially charming.

She believed that he would definitely regain the Wen family's glory days!

Chen Shihan's eyes could not hide how she felt at all. The corners of Lin Xinyan's lips curled up as she was happy for the couple.

At the end of the day, both families had been through so much upheavals, and at each other's lowest points, they had gotten together. This had to be true love, as they had gone through hardships together.

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"When will the baby be back? I'm leaving tomorrow." Wen Xiaoji asked.

He was here mainly for the little one, and to see Lin Xinyan at the same time.

The mother replied, "They have been out for a while, should be coming back soon. Since you are here, let's join us for lunch."

"Alright!" Wen Xiaoji agreed happily.

Lin Xinyan then asked Aunt Yu to prepare more food for the guests.

Worrying that Aunt Yu might be overwhelmed, she asked Wen Xiaoji to spend his time at the study.

"Don't worry about me, go do whatever you need to." Wen Xiaoji was very casual about it.

Lin Xinyan stood up, "Great, I'll go and prepare lunch now."

"I'll come and help." Chen Shihan was getting ready to stand up as well.

Qin Ya said, "Hey, you are pregnant. Stay here, I'll go."

"It's just the first trimester, I'll be fine." The former stood up again only to have Lin Xinyan press her down by her shoulders. "We have enough help. If you are bored, watch some television shows."

The latter felt a little embarrassed. "How could I stay here while you are so busy in the kitchen?"

Lin Xinyan smiled, "Family doesn't talk stuff like that." With that, she walked out of the living room with Qin Ya following behind. Upon entering the kitchen, she held her friend's hand, "Are you alright?"

Qin Ya shook her head, "I'm fine."

Lin Xinyan sighed. She was worried about her.

Even though Qin Ya managed to hide her disappointment well earlier, Lin Xinyan could still sense some of her sorrow.

When Aunt Yu saw the two of them in the kitchen, she said, "I'll be fine on my own."

"How long will you take to do this all by yourself? It'd be faster with more hands." Qin Ya said. She nudged Lin Xinyan, "You didn't do this on purpose, did you?"

After all, Chen Shihan had once been eyeing her man but was now a relative of hers. Well, a twist of fate, wasn't it?

Lin Xinyan glanced at her friend. "Why does it feels like you are mocking me?"

"I myself is a joke, who am I to mock others?" Qin Ya then went up to Aunt Yu and said, "I'll cut the vegetables."

Aunt Yu said, "Alright, I'll wash them then."

Lin Xinyan said, "Then I guess that makes me the chef."

Many hands made light work. With the three of them, lunch was ready in no time. Right then, Zhuang Zijin had brought the baby back. When Wen Xiaoji picked up the baby from Cheng Yuwen's arms, he realized that the little boy really resembled Lin Xinyan a lot.

"Go take some rest, I'll get you a glass of water." Cheng Yuwen told Zhuang Zijin.

The latter walked to them, "How can I let you do that? I'll do it myself. I guess you're more tired than I do. You were the one who kept carrying the baby."

She then poured a glass of water and passed it to him.

Cheng Yuwen smiled.

Aunt Yu shouted as she served the dishes, "Wash your hands, lunch is ready."

Hearing her, everyone took their seats at the table.

Zhuang Zijin looked around and asked about Zong Qifeng, who was not there again.

The man had been going out a lot lately, saying that he was meeting his friends elsewhere.

The mention of Zong Qifeng stopped Lin Xinyan's smile for a while. However, she quickly regained her composure and restored the smile for the sake of her guests.

"At his age, it's good to go out more frequently and meet some friends. Now that the kids are in school, it would be too boring for him to stay at home all the time." Chen Shihan said.

Lin Xinyan used to think that way too. Now that Cheng Yuxiu was gone, he was very lonely. Socializing with friends would be good for him. Being his children, all they could do was to take care of his daily needs. As for his emotional needs, that had to and could only be fulfilled by their other half.

Came to think about it, they had been rather careless. Both she and Zong Jinghao were not aware of his illness at all.

Guiltiness crept into her. She was sorry for not showing enough concern to the elderly.

Scooping some soup for Cheng Yuwen, she asked, "How have you been?"

Zong Qifeng's illness had affected Lin Xinyan a lot. She was now especially worried for the people around her. Despite the old age, Cheng Yuwen was still working in the factory at C City.

"I'm fine. Now that I have something to do, I feel much more energetic. If only you could come over, that'd be even better. Then I'd get to see my little grandchild more often."

Cheng Yuwen suddenly realized that he had spoken too much, "Jinghao will definitely not allow you to do so."

Previously, Lin Xinyao was still hesitating if she should go, but she was now determined to stay by Zong Jinghao's side. The man was so occupied with his work, she had to help him with those family matters.

After dinner, Wen Xiaoji spent some more time with the baby before returning to the troops. Upon leaving, he told Lin Xinyan, "We will come to visit again!"

Happily, the host replied, "Alright, see you."

Qin Ya had frequented the household a lot, so she's practically family. Naturally, she helped Aunt Yu with the dishes while Lin Xinyan handled the baby.

After cleaning, up, she still had not received any message from Su Zhan, and she was a little worried.

Hence, she sent him a text message but there was no reply from the man.

*Did something happen to Grandma Su?* She wondered.

Otherwise, why wouldn't Su Zhan text her?

She felt more and more unsettled. Noticing that Qin Ya was standing by the window, Lin Xinyan came over with the baby in her arms. "What are you thinking?"

"Huh?"

The younger lady turned around and said, "Nothing."

But it was quickly followed by, "Grandma Su fell down, and I don't know how is she now."

She had nothing to hide in front of Lin Xinyan.

"When did that happen?" The latter asked.

"This afternoon." Qin Ya replied.

Lin Xinyan took out her mobile phone, "I'll call and ask."

Qin Ya looked at her and agreed. She was really concerned about Grandma Su's condition. Uneasiness occupied her as Su Zhan did not contact her.