

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 279

When he heard the question, Su Zhan's grip on Qin Ya's hand grew even tighter. He was scared about getting bad news.

It was rather painful for Qin Ya, but she didn't make a sound, since it was pretty obvious that Su Zhan was very nervous.

"The patient fainted due to shock, so she's not in mortal danger. Old age might have weakened her. There were some scratches on her that we've already patched up, so there's no need to worry."

Su Zhan was jittery with relief, and he didn't know how to describe how he was feeling at that moment. Holding Qin Ya's face, he clamped his lips down onto hers and smiled like a child. "My grandma is fine."

Qin Ya had never seen him acting like that.

"Don't rejoice just yet. She's getting on in her years, which means that you should make sure that she doesn't get emotional too often," the nurse said, cutting him off coldly.

Su Zhan realized how rude he had been, and he coughed lightly to mask his embarrassment before making a sound of affirmation.

The nurse looked up at him with a disapproving look. "The elderly shouldn't be experiencing anxiety so often. At this age, they can pass on easily if they get a shock, so as the younger ones, you should treat her with care."

Su Zhan nodded profusely. "Yes, I understand."

“Wait here, please. She will be out soon,” the nurse said, before turning around and leaving.

Su Zhan managed to calm down and wait by the door. Soon, the door opened, and his grandmother came out on a gurney. She was wide awake, she stretched out her hand upon seeing her grandson. Su Zhan immediately bent down and stroked her forehead. It was then that he noticed a red slap mark on her face.

He hadn't noticed it when he rushed her to the hospital because he was too anxious.

His face darkened immediately. That bastard He Ruize!

He put two and two together, and realized that the nurse might have assumed that he had been abusing his grandmother; hence, giving him the cold treatment.

He kissed the back of his grandmother's hand. “Everything's fine. I'm here for you.”

“Who was that guy?” She asked, realizing that her grandson might know the person who assaulted her.

“Just some crazy guy. The police has taken him away, so you don't have to worry about it. Get some rest,” Su Zhan replied gently.

Qin Ya helped the medical personnel pushed Su Zhan's grandmother into a ward. She didn't need to stay, but they had decided to keep her there for one night just for observation.

Su Zhan carried his grandmother onto the bed after they arrived, while Qin Ya helped to push the gurney out of the room. “Thanks for your help,” she told the medical personnel.

“It's our job,” they replied, smiling.

Qin Ya closed the door and turned around.

“Come here, Ya,” the old lady said while gesturing for her to come closer.

She took Qin Ya’s hand and placed it into Su Zhan’s hand. “The only thing Su Zhan did right in his life was to marry you,” she said.

Qin Ya looked down in slight embarrassment.

Su Zhan grasped Qin Ya’s hand tightly. “Grandma, have you forgotten about your grandson?”

“You’re only good at annoying me,” his grandma pretended to be angry.

Su Zhan immediately gave in. “I’ll make sure I treat you better from now on.”

He had to make sure his grandmother was happy, since the nurse had told him to protect her from all forms of emotional distress.

“I’m hungry,” his grandmother said suddenly.

“I’ll go and get some food for you,” Su Zhan said, standing up. “What do you want to eat?”

His grandmother gave him a look, yet Su Zhan did not catch what she was hinting. “Why are your eyes twitching. Does something hurt?”

The old lady was speechless.

She rolled her mind’s eye. Why is this kid so dense? She thought.

Qin Ya understood what she meant. “I’ll go. What would you like to eat?” She asked, knowing full well that his grandmother just wanted to her to leave the room.

“Some porridge would be good,” Su Zhan’s grandmother said.

“Anything else?” Qin Ya asked.

“That’s all,” the old lady said, waving her hand.

“Alright, I’ll go down to the food stalls now. Su Zhan, take care of Grandma.”

Su Zhan finally understood what his grandmother meant when Qin Ya got to the door. He gave his grandmother a look and walked out with Qin Ya. “My grandmother is not feeling well and might want to have a word with me. I hope you don’t mind.”

Qin Ya smiled. She could tell that Su Zhan was really close to his grandmother.

“I won’t. You should go back. Do you want any food? I’ll get some for you too,” Qin Ya said. She figured that Su Zhan would be very hungry after a whole night of scurrying around.

“I want some spring rolls,” Su Zhan told her honestly.

Qin Ya nodded.

“Go back. Grandma might get impatient,” Qin Ya said, waving her hand and leaving the scene.

Su Zhan watched as she left, a small smile crept onto his lips.

She could read the room really well.

Su Zhan turned around and walked into the room, closing the door behind him.

He walked to the side of the bed and sat down. “Why do you need to send her away just to talk to me? You’re lucky she’s the easy going type who won’t get mad because of this.”

The old lady smiled. “Are you defending your wife now?”

“Of course not!” Su Zhan hurriedly said. “I can’t just forget about how you raised me just because I have a wife.”

His grandmother sighed. “I’m getting old.”

“No you’re not,” Su Zhan said, scooting closer to her.

That made his grandmother laugh, but her smile was soon replaced by a serious expression. “I think Qin Ya’s a good girl. She’s understanding and good-looking. You’d better treat her well.”

“I know that. You’ve said it a million times,” Su Zhan reminded her.

His grandmother sighed. “I would never forget how I raised you singlehandedly after your parents were gone...”

Su Zhan’s whole aura changed the moment the topic of his parents was brought up.

“You shouldn’t blame you mom...”

“Why shouldn’t I?!” Su Zhan yelled with his eyes turning red. He would never forgive her for what she had done even after so many years.

Qin Ya realized that she had forgotten to bring her phone and wallet, so she returned to the ward to ask Su Zhan for some money. Because of that, she ran head first into their conversation.

“I would still have a father if not for her, am I not right? She’s just doing it for her own benefit!” Su Zhan said as he got more and more agitated by the second. He told himself that he shouldn’t get so worked up about this, since it was all in the past, but the bout of anger within him refused to subdue.

His grandmother’s eyes were shining with tears, and she began to tremble as she held on to Su Zhan’s hand. “It’s all my fault, I shouldn’t have brought up the past.”

“What has it got to do with you?” Su Zhan asked with a bitter smile. He could only blame fate for giving him a mother who had easy virtue that made him lose his father.

Qin Ya was shocked. What were they talking about?

Su Zhan’s parents?

She figured that it would be pretty rude to keep eavesdropping so she knocked on the door.

Su Zhan took a deep breath to calm himself down, before standing up to open the door.

The door opened and Qin Ya was standing there. “You’re back so fast?” Su Zhan asked.

However, her hands were empty.

He couldn’t help but frown at her.