

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 304

At this point, the maid was also up and about. She had seen the argument going on but had not spoken up, as it was not her place to say anything.

Upon hearing the doorbell, she hurried to answer the door while muttering to herself, "Who can it be, this early in the morning?"

Opening the door, she saw a woman standing there. Not knowing who she was, she asked, "Who are you looking for?"

The woman- Liu Feifei- smiled and answered, "I'm looking for Su Zhan."

Turning, the maid informed Su Zhan of her arrival. "There's a woman here for you."

Grandma Su reacted faster than anyone else. Releasing Qin Ya's hand, she came over to see who it was. Upon realizing that it was Liu Feifei, her expression darkened and she snapped, "What are you doing here?"

Just then, Liu Feifei spotted Su Zhan and Qin Ya standing near the door. Behind the man was a suitcase. *Is Qin Ya leaving?*

Smiling, she acted like she did not notice the frown on the old woman's face. "Grandma, I'm here to see Su Zhan."

"I'm not your Grandma!" the elderly woman growled.

Years ago, when Su Zhan was still rather poor and dating Liu Feifei, he had brought her back home. He had not lived in such a nice house back then and she had been rather scornful of his living conditions. After that, she had even abandoned him and broke his heart.

Needless to say, Grandma Su did not like her at all. She thought that the younger woman was a woman who only cared for riches and she assumed that it had been the reason for her sudden departure years ago.

Since Liu Feifei would only get a chance with Su Zhan if Qin Ya left, she purposely raised her voice to add oil to the fire, "I'm here to return something of Su Zhan's. He left his watch at my place last night."

She took out the aforementioned watch from her bag, showing it to the older woman.

Upon closer inspection, the elderly woman realized that it was indeed Su Zhan's.

"W-what did you say? Su Zhan left it at your place?" She was utterly dumbfounded. "He was with you last night?"

"Yes..." Liu Feifei glanced at Qin Ya, stating, "Please don't misunderstand. He was with me but nothing happened between us."

Not wanting to look at the other woman, Qin Ya faced away from her. Her voice came out indifferent as she commented, "I didn't misunderstand anything. You don't have to explain at all, Ms. Liu."

Su Zhan strode closer to Liu Feifei, hissing, "Who said that you could come here? I thought that we'd agreed that you would never bother me-"

"I came to give you back your watch," she cut him off.

She had deliberately taken it off his wrist last night, when they were arguing. Lost in his anger, he had not noticed her actions.

Snatching it over, he dismissed, "Now leave!"

"Are you sure that you don't need me to explain it to her?"

“No,” he bit out through clenched teeth. *If it weren't for you, Qin Ya would not be leaving me now. You coming over is just making things worse! Your explanation is absolutely unnecessary and will only serve to further her misunderstanding!*

Eyeing Qin Ya, Liu Feifei mentally chuckled. *Let's see if you'll actually leave this time!*

“I'll always be willing to explain if you need me to...”

“Just leave! Don't ever come to our house again!” Fury and loathing towards Liu Feifei roared, through Grandma Su. *She's the reason that Ya wants to leave! Wait a minute, Su Zhan was with her last night?*

Her heart trembled in her chest. *No wonder Ya is so angry at him! I would be too, if this happened to me.*

Plucking the watch from Su Zhan's hand, she tossed it out of the house. “Why are you taking back something you've lost!”

Then, she pinned Liu Feifei with her sharp gaze, yelling, “And you! You were the one who had abandoned Su Zhan all those years ago! Why are you suddenly pestering him now? Have you no shame?”

“Grandma, I-”

“Don't call me that! Leave!” She was shaking, with the force of her anger.

Liu Feifei's eyes darted to Su Zhan then to Qin Ya. Her lips twitched upwards imperceptibly even as she plastered an upset expression upon her face. “Alright, I'll go. I wish all of you a happy and healthy life. I hope that you won't fight amongst yourselves because of me.”

With that, she turned and left.

By then, Qin Ya had managed to take back her suitcase and was currently approaching the door. "Take care, Grandma."

"Ya!" The old woman tugged on her arm, unsure of what to say to stop the younger woman from leaving. She glared at her grandson, hoping that he would do something.

"Qin Ya, please believe me. Nothing has happened between me and her!"

Su Zhan stepped forward to grab her arm as well. "I'm sorry. This is all my fault for not thinking about your feelings. Please don't go!"

Twisting her head to look back at him, Qin Ya uttered, "This is not your fault; it's mine. I shouldn't have agreed to give you a chance when you've already had someone else in your heart in the first place. You should have told me that, not kept it a secret. I was a fool for so easily agreeing to your proposal. I guess that I was destined to suffer this pain and there was no way I could avoid it."

"Ya..." The elderly woman was getting increasingly anxious. *Will she ever come back if she leaves now? I can't let her step foot out of this house!*

Suddenly, her body swayed before her eyes rolled up and she fell unconscious.

"Grandma!" Fortunately, Su Zhan had been nearby and was able to catch her before she had hit the floor.

"What's happening?" Qin Ya cried out in shock.

The man did not hesitate in pinching her philtrum, hard. The old woman had actually faked herself falling unconscious to hopefully stop Qin Ya from leaving. She had not expected her grandson to use so much force and her brows furrowed at the pain.

Making a show of opening her eyes slowly, she murmured weakly, "Su Zhan... Is it... Is it my time now?"

Immense relief swept through Su Zhan when he saw her awaken. He was practically babbling as he reassured her, “No, no, you’re fine! You’ll live till you’re hundreds of years old!”

“How can I possibly live so long when I’m about to explode in rage for what you have done?”

She gently pulled on Qin Ya’s hand, pleading, “Ya, I don’t think that I can survive it if you leave...”

“Grandma, don’t speak such nonsense...”

Abruptly, the old woman pinched her grandson’s thigh. *Come on, you fool. Say something!*

The words lodged in Su Zhan’s throat when he took note of his grandmother’s healthy appearance. She did not look like she was ill at all. *Could she have been faking it earlier? To keep Qin Ya from leaving?*

“Maybe you should take Grandma to the hospital for a checkup. After all, she’s already quite old and it’s unusual to suddenly faint like that,” Qin Ya suggested to him.

“I don’t want to be poked and prodded at by the doctors!” the old woman refused. Snatching up one of the younger woman’s hands, she continued, “I want you to keep me company.”

Pursing her lips, Qin Ya replied, “You can have Su Zhan keep you company.”

With that, she pried the old woman’s fingers off of her.

“Qin Ya,” Su Zhan grabbed her wrist, “Are you really so cruel?”

“I’m merely standing firm in my decision, Su Zhan. I’m not like you, who has a heart that’s always flip-flopping around.” Tightening her hold on her suitcase, she headed for the door.

Grandma Su punched Su Zhan on the chest, clearly wanting him to stop her.

However, Qin Ya was resolute in her decision to leave. Evidently, words alone would not be enough to persuade her otherwise.

He cradled his grandmother’s head, crying out, “Grandma, why did you fall unconscious again? Wake up!”

At first, the old woman was unable to react. It was only after he had bowed his head and gave her a pointed look that she understood what he had wanted. She promptly acted like she had fainted again.

Hearing that the older woman was unconscious again, Qin Ya instantly halted in her tracks. However, the moment she turned around, she realized that something was not quite right. If there was really something wrong with Grandma Su, there was no way that he would still be cradling her like this. He should have been rushing her to the hospital instead.

“Su Zhan, do you think that acting so childishly is going to make a difference?” Her tone was incredibly chilly.

“Grandma is unconscious,” came his robotic reply.

Oh no, has she seen through our act?

“If she really is unconscious, shouldn’t you be taking her to the hospital?”