

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 352

They couldn't get into the isolated room, so they only saw Qin Ya from behind the glass. Qin Ya was still unconscious and her face was bandaged with only her eyes being shown.

The medical devices beeped steadily all around her.

Su Zhan was leaning against the glass window, devastated. He never made a sound, but Lin Xinyan could see his shoulders trembling. She knew he was sobbing quietly.

"I was surprised when I heard what happened. We met up just some time ago, and she told me she wanted to leave this place. She wanted to find somewhere peaceful to give birth to the baby... Who would've thought that something like this would happen?"

Su Zhan's hands were on the glass window and he clenched them tightly. He spoke between sobs, "This is all my fault..."

"What's the point of realizing all that now?" Lin Xinyan knew she shouldn't risk triggering him at that moment, but she felt like it was necessary to make things clear. Before Lin Xinyan turned and left with a broken heart, she told Su Zhan, "I will get in your way and stop the two of you from being together, even if Qin Ya eventually forgives you."

One's appearance was one's mark. Qin Ya could go for plastic surgery, but she would never be the way she used to be again.

There was a time when Qin Ya was cheerful and led an optimistic life, but she hadn't been happy since she got together with Su Zhan.

Her injuries only made things worse. Lin Xinyan was sad for her friend.

Zong Jinghao walked over and reached out to help Lin Xinyan push her hair behind her ear. "Let's go home."

Lin Xinyan nodded. Qin Ya was still unconscious, so there was nothing she could do at that moment.

Before Lin Xinyan left, she asked the doctor, "When will she wake up?"

She wanted to be there for Qin Ya when the latter woke up. She would need Lin Xinyan for moral support, especially if she learned about her disfiguration when she woke up.

"She should come around in about twelve hours," answered the doctor.

Lin Xinyan made a mental note of that. *Twelve hours... That should be around five o'clock in the morning tomorrow.* Lin Xinyan later thanked the doctor before she left.

She didn't have any dinner after she got home with Zong Jinghao. Instead, she locked herself in her room, so her husband got her a cup of milk.

Zong Jinghao sat by the bedside as Lin Xinyan laid under the blanket with her coat on. Truth was, he didn't like it when his wife was troubled by someone else's issue.

"Are you asleep?"

Lin Xinyan was still awake, but she didn't want to talk.

"I know you're awake. Get up and finish your milk," added Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan turned around and stared at him.

She didn't even know how she felt, but she knew she was in a mess.

Zong Jinghao chuckled and teased, "Why are you staring like that? Is it because I am simply too charming?"

Lin Xinyan scanned him carefully. He was good-looking. His skin was soft, his facial features were amazing, and his dark eyes shone with wisdom. When he smiled, he could drown someone in love.

However, he inspired a completely different emotion when he was grouchy.

The weight on Lin Xinyan's heart was a little lighter when she saw him, so she sat up and accepted the milk that Zong Jinghao brought for her.

She took a sip before she asked, "Su Zhan... had he always been like that?"

Lin Xinyan was referring to Su Zhan's hesitance in deciding.

Zong Jinghao thought about it for a while before replying, "No."

Su Zhan had always known what he wanted, but he was blinded by Liu Feifei.

It hit him hard when Liu Feifei first left. Perhaps that was why he was overwhelmed when she suddenly returned.

Lin Xinyan bit her lip like she was deliberating something. Zong Jinghao had to remind her, "Finish your milk."

Lin Xinyan didn't finish it immediately. Instead, she got her phone and set the alarm because she wanted to get up earlier to go to the hospital.

That night, Lin Xinyan slept in Zong Jinghao's arms. She wasn't sure if it was because he was by her side, but she felt safe and fell asleep soon after.

The alarm rang and woke her up.

Lin Xinyan's mind cleared up quickly when she thought about how Qin Ya was still in the hospital. Zong Jinghao, however, hugged her waist. His voice was groggy. "Where are you going?" asked Zong Jinghao.

"I have to go to the hospital. The doctor said that Qin Ya will be up at around five o'clock. I have to go see how she's doing," replied Lin Xinyan. She actually wanted to head over earlier because she was worried about how Qin Ya would react to seeing Su Zhan there.

"It's still early. Stay in bed with me for a little longer," requested Zong Jinghao as he pulled her back into his embrace. Lin Xinyan pushed him away and reminded him, "Stop messing around. She's disfigured, and I worry that she'd do something stupid because she doesn't have anyone with her. Speaking of, I need you to do me a favor."

Lin Xinyan turned around to face Zong Jinghao and held his face.

"What do I get out of it?" asked Zong Jinghao before Lin Xinyan even said what she wanted.

Lin Xinyan frowned. "I'm being serious."

"Do I sound like I'm not being serious?" refuted Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

She leaned in to kiss his lips. It was early in the morning, so Zong Jinghao had a little beard on his chin. It annoyed her a little, but it didn't hurt.

Zong Jinghao frowned. He narrowed his eyes. It seemed like he wasn't satisfied with that kiss. He inched closer again, but Lin Xinyan pushed his chest away and said, "I'd like you to help me find the perfect plastic surgeon."

Lin Xinyan hadn't spoken to Qin Ya yet, but she knew her friend well. Qin Ya wouldn't want Su Zhan's help, or to be more accurate, she wouldn't want to be anywhere near him, especially with the baby gone.

Zong Jinghao tilted his gaze down and stared at the hand on his chest. "Okay, but put your hand down," said Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan's heart thumped quickly. The lights in the room remained closed, but the lamp on the nightstand was on. That set a romantic mood for the couple.

His chest was burning hot, and she still felt warm even though the silk sheets were between them. Her fingers instinctively moved away. Zong Jinghao tilted his head down and kissed her lips after chuckling. "How are you still so shy?"

They had been together for a while by then, but she still blushed.

Afterward, Zong Jinghao handed Lin Xinyan's clothes to her and drove her to the hospital.

It was almost six o'clock when Lin Xinyan arrived at the hospital. The sun was already in the sky. Lin Xinyan had been wearing turtlenecks almost exclusively after she got together with Zong Jinghao. *That man always leaves marks all over me!*

She wore a flowery dress and a black windbreaker that day, though. She tied a red ribbon on her neck to hide the kiss marks.

"Don't wait around for me. I'll grab a cab home," said Lin Xinyan.

Zong Jinghao replied, "Okay. Call me if you need anything."

She murmured a reply and watched as he drove away before she went into the hospital.

Su Zhan was already there when Lin Xinyan arrived. He still had that same outfit on.

“You stayed the entire night?” asked Lin Xinyan as she walked over with her purse.

“I went home for a while,” replied Su Zhan with his head down.

The two men responsible for taking his grandma back didn’t want to get into any unnecessary trouble, so they took her to the hospital. The elderly lady needed some peace to recover, so Su Zhan made the necessary arrangements to settle her down at home. The maids were there at their place. It was also convenient for everyone to take care of Su Zhan’s grandma.

Lin Xinyan asked, “Is she up?”

Su Zhan suddenly shifted his gaze up. He stared at Lin Xinyan, and he was so exhausted that his eyes looked like they were spray-painted with red ink. His voice was coarse when he replied, “She doesn’t want to see me.”

Lin Xinyan wasn’t surprised to hear that.

“I’ll go see how she’s doing,” said Lin Xinyan. She saw how horrible Su Zhan was and her kinder self-took over. She squeezed his shoulder a little before saying, “You’re a man, so it’s a more difficult for Qin Ya to face you now.”

Losing her baby and being disfigured... Few could handle something like that.