

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 360

Her words silenced Su Zhan as he hung his head. It was a pitiful sight, but Lin Xinyan did not give in. Only her tone had softened a bit. “You should focus on your work. Grandma needs you too. I’ll take care of Qin Ya. Like I said earlier, I’ll tell you where she is when she recovers. Can you promise me not to disturb her for now?”

Su Zhan’s voice was hoarse. “Did she ask for this?”

Lin Xinyan sighed. *Do I really have to answer this? I won’t be this firm if Qin Ya’s willing to meet him. Isn’t the nurse stopping him enough of an answer?*

“I understand,” Su Zhan stated before leaving with his head down.

“Give me a call later,” Zong Jinghao uttered to his wife.

“Okay,” she responded while nodding her head.

With that, the man caught up with Su Zhan, worried that the latter would take things too hard. “He didn’t hurt you, did he?” Lin Xinyan asked the nurse when the men left.

The nurse waved her hand. “No, no. I’ve seen a lot of visitors like him. I can handle it.”

“How is she?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“She’s getting better. She does not need to stay in the ICU anymore.”

“I’ll take her to get treatment abroad within two days. Can she stay here until then?” she questioned, fearing that Su Zhan would return.

“Of course, as long as you pay for it.”

The ICU would cost tens of thousands a day. That was why many people try to stay in that ward for only a short while. After all, most people could not afford to pay such a huge sum of money.

“Can I go in?”

“Yes,” the nurse replied and opened the door.

Lin Xinyan still needed to change out of her clothes even when Qin Ya was no longer in a critical condition.

The latter was lying in bed. She could not move around that much.

Lin Xinyan walked over and lowered her head to look at her friend. When the thought of Su Zhan making a fuss entered her mind, she could not make out the other woman’s emotions as her face was covered. Howbeit, the latter did not seem as calm as she appeared to be.

“Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?” Lin Xinyan asked softly.

“No. I just want to leave this place as fast as I can,” Qin Ya replied.

“I know. I’ve already arranged everything. We’ll leave in two days,” Lin Xinyan reassured. “Don’t worry. Su Zhan won’t come here anymore.”

Her reply soothed Qin Ya. “I really don’t want to see him.”

Lin Xinyan understood.

I would feel the same if I were in her shoes.

Unlike the general ward, the ICU did not have any chairs for visitors. The ward was too enclosed and brightly lit; Qin Ya would have no sense of time in there if she did not inquire about it.

“What time is it?”

Lin Xinyan checked the time before replying, “It’s almost midnight.”

“Then you better head home now,” Qin Ya responded a bit apologetically.

“You know, when I get customers in the store, it’s not like I can sleep when I return home. I have to stay up and draw,” Lin Xinyan reminded her friend, trying to make her feel at ease. “I’ll stay here a bit longer. I have to think of the design anyway.”

Qin Ya did not voice anything, but she was secretly grateful to have a friend like Lin Xinyan.

Henceforth, Lin Xinyan stayed until Qin Ya fell asleep.

When the former exited the hospital, she took out her phone to call Zong Jinghao.

In the meantime, the man parked his car at the side of Anchi Bridge. He leaned against the railing with both hands in his pockets as he faced the river while Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan sat on the staircase.

“You need to give her time to let her digest what had happened and accept that she doesn’t want to see you now. Give her some space. At the same time, you should use this opportunity to think of your relationship,” Shen Peichuan advised.

Su Zhan listened silently as he took a sip of beer once in a while.

There were countless unopened and opened cans of beers on the staircase.

Shen Peichuan had been talking all night long, and his voice had turned hoarse. Yet, Su Zhan remained quiet.

“What are you doing, Su Zhan?” the former shouted, snatching the can in his hand. “Are you regretting it now?”

“Yes! I regret it!” Su Zhan suddenly stood up in frustration. He accidentally kicked a can of beer as he stared at the appalled Shen Peichuan. “I had no idea that she was pregnant with my child. I was there. I witnessed how she was covered in blood, and I thought it was because she was injured. I saw, with my own eyes, that she was on the edge of giving up.”

“This.” Su Zhan placed his clenched fist on his chest. “Hurts like hell.”

It was clear to Shen Peichuan how Su Zhan was drowning in miserable pain. It was something he had never go through before. Because of that, he realized that his previous advice did not do much to ease the man.

“I know you’re hurting right now. Here. I’ll drink with you.” He picked up an unopened can and drank a mouthful of beer. After that, he draped his hand around Su Zhan’s neck. “Everything will be alright. Try your best to make it up to her when she recovers. Both of you are still young. You still have a chance.”

Though Su Zhan’s heart was aching, he knew that it was pointless to regret everything now. All he could do was try to win her back.

He lifted his red eyes and stared at Shen Peichuan. “Do I really stand a chance?”

“Yes. You do,” the latter affirmed.

That seemed to relieve Su Zhan. “Keep me company tonight. I don’t want to be alone.”

He was afraid he would lose control over his emotions if he were left alone.

Shen Peichuan agreed to stay with him. Just as he was about to ask Zong Jinghao to join them, the latter's phone rang.

Zong Jinghao fished out his phone and answered the call, immediately hearing Lin Xinyan's voice. "Is Su Zhan feeling better?"

His eyes traveled to the men that were on top of the staircase and hummed a disdain reply.

"Good to know. I'm at the hospital's entrance now. You don't need to come if you're busy. I can take a cab."

"I'm not busy."

Peichuan's with Su Zhan anyway.

He straightened up and walked towards the car. "I'll get going."

Su Zhan felt that it was unfair of him to leave. He had just lost his child and refused by the woman he loved. *Now that he has a wife, does he not care about friends anymore?*

"You're ditching your friends for your relationship!" he shouted.

Zong Jinghao's hand paused on the car door as he whipped his head around to look at him. "Do you want Qin Ya to get treatment?"

Su Zhan was instantly disheartened. Of course, he wanted Qin Ya to get treatment more than anything. Right now, the woman only had Lin Xinyan by her side. If the latter could not do everything as planned, only Zong Jinghao could do it.

“I didn’t mean that. Please don’t take what I said seriously.” He beamed a sad smile to Zong Jinghao.

“Of course.” *I’ll definitely find the best doctor for Qin Ya.*

“Thank you,” said Su Zhan chokingly.