

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 610

Seeing her trembling out of anxiousness, Lin Xinyan went over to hug her and pat her back. "I won't ask you about this anymore."

Lin Xinyan couldn't bear to see her like this.

"I just don't want you to have to bear this alone. If telling me makes you feel worse, I'd rather you not tell me." Lin Xinyan could roughly guess what this was all about. *By saying she can't be considered a woman anymore, is she implying that there's something wrong with her body?*

But the doctor had never mentioned anything like this to her.

"I wasn't afraid of you finding out." Qin Ya hugged Lin Xinyan and buried herself in the latter's embrace. "It's so painful just to think about it."

Every time she brought it up, her heart felt like it was being ripped apart again, filling her with a sense of helplessness.

"I can't get pregnant again in the future. I'll never have kids. Do you know how much I hate him? He caused me to become like this..."

Lin Xinyan was in disbelief. *Why can't she get pregnant again?*

How can that be?

"How... How can this be? The doctor didn't tell me anything about that. Could you have been mistaken? A miscarriage doesn't mean that you can never get pregnant again..."

“I asked the doctor not to tell anyone. It’s true. My body isn’t normal anymore.”
Qin Ya mustered up her courage to tell her the truth.

“How can this be?” Lin Xinyan asked hoarsely. As a woman, she knew how important being able to have children was.

“Did it affect your uterus...”

“No.” Qin Ya let go of her and wiped away the tears on her face. “I don’t have a uterus anymore.”

Lin Xinyan looked at her in shock, her heart breaking into a million pieces.

She didn’t know what to say to comfort her beloved friend. All along, the woman had been bearing this pain by herself, pretending to be alright in front of others.

Even though she had never personally experienced this before, Lin Xinyan knew how difficult it must be to deal with such a loss.

“How can I help you?” Lin Xinyan blinked her eyes rapidly, trying to stop the tears from falling. “Seeing how upset you are, I’m very upset too.”

“Don’t cry.” Qin Ya wiped away her tears. “You’re still bearing my godson.”

Qin Ya didn’t feel the pain as intensely as before. Even though it was still painful now, she could still endure it. Wiping away her tears, she sniffled, “Please keep this a secret. Don’t tell anyone.”

“I won’t.” Lin Xinyan would never tell anyone about this.

“It must be so tough for you. My heart aches for you.” She didn’t want to be upset in front of Qin Ya, but she couldn’t help it.

Those who were not parents would never know how sacred the feeling of motherhood was. Even if she didn't have feelings for the person who made her pregnant, she would love her baby no matter what.

She was aware of how Qin Ya had not hesitated in choosing to give birth when Qin Ya and Su Zhan were facing struggles in their relationship. Lin Xinyan evidently thought the same way as her friend.

But now, Qin Ya had lost her child.

Not only that, but the woman had also lost her ability to be a mother as well.

Some people might say that it wasn't a big deal since many people chose not to have children anyway.

But there was a big difference between not being able to give birth and choosing not to give birth.

Only those who were pregnant knew how it felt to be a mother.

Many people now say that it's good not to have kids as raising children requires a lot of time, money, and effort. To make life easier, many choose to not have children.

Several people began to regret this decision when they were middle-aged, and many even risk advanced maternity to be parents.

People's mindsets often changed as they got older.

As a woman and a daughter, one would only truly understand the meaning of life and legacy after giving birth to their own daughter.

Some people also say that children were a testament to the love between the couple.

Even though raising children was no easy feat, watching them grow up and call you “Mom” was one of the most emotional moments one could experience.

Lin Xinyan couldn't imagine how Qin Ya had coped with the fact that she couldn't give birth ever again.

If this were to happen to her, she would be utterly devastated too.

“I'm alright. Don't worry about me.” Qin Ya forced a smile, but her eyes were still red.

It was so heartbreaking for Lin Xinyan to see her pretending to be alright.

But she didn't want to let Qin Ya see how upset she was. Otherwise, the woman would only feel worse.

Controlling her inner turmoil, Lin Xinyan reached out a hand and stroked her cheek. “You're about to be a godmother. You must look nice.”

“Of course. I will be the most beautiful godmother,” Qin Ya muttered with a smile.

Lin Xinyan swiftly changed the topic, asking about work instead.

“It's Monday. Uncle must be very busy working alone,” Qin Ya noted.

Other than running the company, the man still needed to look after the store and keep an eye on the Tea Silk manufacturing factory.

“Yes.” Lin Xinyan wanted to go there, but she knew that Zong Jinghao wouldn't be happy if she did so.

“Look at the drawing I drew yesterday.” Qin Ya passed her the drawing and changed the topic, suppressing all her emotions.

At Huaqing University's teachers' meeting, the issue between Sang Yu and Sang Yu was used as a warning for everyone else not to do anything immoral. Otherwise, it would harm the school's reputation.

This matter had already passed long ago. Everyone was confused as to why this matter was being brought up again.

There were also a few of them who were rather excited to watch this. After all, it was only human nature to be curious.

Sang Yu sat in the classroom with the teacher sitting opposite her. Neither of them spoke. Outside, many students were peeking in through the window, trying to catch a glimpse of what the teacher was saying to Sang Yu.

When the clock showed eight-thirty, the teacher stood up. "It's time. Let's go."

Revealing no emotion on her face, Sang Yu stood up, holding the apology letter she had written in her hands.