

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 615

Lin Xinyan furrowed her eyebrows. The main reason was that the doll wasn't worth that much. But, she didn't reprimand her daughter as she knew that it was just a game. It wasn't important how much the prize cost. The joy from playing the game was all that mattered.

She tousled Zong Yanxi's hair. "Did you enjoy yourself?"

Zong Yanxi nodded vehemently. "Yes, I did! Daddy bought me whatever I wanted."

Just as she spoke, she took out a luxury bag from within the paper bag she brought back. Slinging it behind her, she showed it to Lin Xinyan. "Mommy, do you think it looks good?"

She even twirled herself around.

"Mmm-hmm."

Lin Xinyan told her that it was beautiful before reaching her hand into the paper bag and realizing that there was another one. Zong Yanxi rushed towards her. "Mommy, this is a design for both mother and daughter, so this one is yours. Next time, we can carry them together."

Taking the bag out, she could see it really was the latest edition of Hermes' mother and daughter collection. No matter what brand it was, the latest products would always be the most expensive. As they were from Hermes itself, they would definitely have cost a bomb.

She didn't even manage to use the last bag she bought. "It's kind of a waste."

“Mommy, don’t you like it?” Zong Yanxi asked.

“I love it.” Women always had a weakness for designer bags. Despite feeling it was too much money to spend on a bag, she was still happy to receive it. After all, it was a present from her husband.

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang. Aunt Wang was in the kitchen cooking while Aunt Yu was helping Qin Ya to stand up. When she heard the children return, Qin Ya had asked Aunt Yu to do so. No one was free to open the door at the moment, so Lin Xinyan went to get it.

It was Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan.

“Xinyan.”

Lin Xinyan moved aside for them to come in.

She knew they were definitely here for dinner given the timing. Lin Xinyan called out to Aunt Wang and requested her to prepare more for dinner.

“Did you go out shopping?” Su Zhan saw that the sofa was strewn with things.

Before Lin Xinyan could reply, Zong Yanxi began to show off. “That’s right, Daddy brought us out to play.”

Su Zhan laughed, “Is that so?”

“Of course.” Zong Yanxi smiled gleefully as she packed her things back into her paper bag. As if she suddenly recalled something, she slapped her forehead. “Oh! I even bought something for Baymax.”

It was light blue dog costume with a cap.

Lin Xinyan watched on as Zong Yanxi excitedly helped Baymax put it on. When she saw how happy her daughter was, she couldn't help but smile.

"Would the both of you like anything to drink?" Lin Xinyan asked Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan.

"I'm alright." Shen Peichuan replied. Su Zhan said the same since he had a drink at Shen Peichuan's office.

"Since you bought something for the dog, did you buy anything for me?" Su Zhan teased Zong Yanxi while sitting on the sofa.

Zong Yanxi raised her head with her eyes widened. "Why should I buy anything for you?"

Snorting, Zong Yanchen couldn't help but laugh.

"Uncle Su is..." he stopped abruptly.

Su Zhan turned his attention to Zong Yanchen, who was covering his mouth. Squinting his eyes, he asked, "What were you going to say? Why did you stop?"

Su Zhan obviously knew what he was going to say next as he wasn't an idiot.

Meanwhile, Zong Yanchen shook his head and no longer dared to say anything. He was also aware that he shouldn't.

However, Zong Yanxi was oblivious to what was going on and asked, "Yanchen, what were you going to say? Why did you stop? How can you say something halfway?"

Zong Yanchen answered, "I can't tell you as I'm afraid Uncle Su will beat me up."

“What did you want to say that will cause Uncle Su to do that?” Zong Yanxi questioned persistently and didn’t look like she was giving up until she got her answer.

“Your brother wanted to say that he is worse than a dog.” With Aunt Yu supporting her, Qin Ya answered Zong Yanxi’s question as she had overheard their conversation.

“Oh, I see.” Zong Yanxi seemed to understand after giving it some thought. Since she bought something for Baymax, but not for Uncle Su, that meant Uncle Su was worse off than Baymax.

“I’ll buy something for you next time, Uncle Su. So, what would you like?” She lifted her head.

As Su Zhan looked into her big bright eyes, he felt a warm sensation in his heart. He reached out his hands to pinch her cheeks. “Thank you. Why are you just so adorable?”

“Do you like me then?” Zong Yanxi asked gleefully.

Su Zhan replied without hesitation, “Of course, everyone loves kids.”

“Do you love kids too?”

“Of course. I, too, want to be a father next time.” Su Zhan replied.

When she heard the topic, Qin Ya’s heart squeezed so hard that she felt suffocated. After settling down on the sofa, she requested, “Aunt Yu, please pour me a glass of water.”

After Aunt Yu handed her the water, she gulped it down. Only then was she gradually able to control her emotions.

Sensing that she was upset, Su Zhan asked in concern, “Are you feeling under the weather?”

Qin Ya replied with a smile, “Which eye of yours spied that I’m not feeling well?” As she spoke, she stroked Baymax on the head and looked at his costume. She then turned to look at what Su Zhan was wearing. Realizing that they were the same color, she asked gleefully, “Are both of you wearing couple shirts?”

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

As for Su Zhan, he stared at Qin Ya dumbfounded.

Leaning back into the sofa, Qin Ya added with a smile, “Oh, I’m sorry. I made a mistake. Baymax and you are of the same gender, so you can’t be a couple.”

Lin Xinyan understood the emotional baggage Qin Ya was carrying. Under previous circumstances, she would feel that Qin Ya was being really mean. But now, not at all.

After all, how could insulting words compare to the emotional devastation she experienced.

After she packed up the paper bags, she took them upstairs with her.

Downstairs, the atmosphere was filled with tension as Su Zhan glared coldly at Qin Ya. After a long silence, he broke out into a smile. “What’s wrong? Don’t you like the sight of me?”

“I’m just telling the truth. So don’t get yourself agitated,” Qin Ya laughed in response.

“I’m not agitated.” Su Zhan pretended to be at ease. Grinning, he teased her, “Given how you’re insulting me, it makes me think that you care for me. Actually, I do enjoy you doing it.”

Qin Ya rolled her eyes at him. “In your dreams!”

“It is my dream.” He then bent down to stroke Baymax’s fur. “I don’t know whether you have a heart. If not, I don’t mind being your best friend.”

When he heard his words, Shen Peichuan raised his eyebrows in surprise. *What is he talking about? Doesn’t it also mean that I am indirectly Baymax’s best friend too?*

Su Zhan thought to himself, *if one doesn’t have a heart, one will not have any emotions. Without emotions, one will not feel anguish.*

“If you and Baymax become best friends, doesn’t that make you a dog?” Zong Yanxi didn’t understand what Su Zhan was insinuating.

Su Zhan laughed. “Didn’t you notice that Aunt Qin hates me? If it pleases her, I’m even willing to turn into a worm, let alone a dog.”

Meanwhile, Shen Peichuan was feeling down due to Sang Yu’s situation. Hence, he didn’t say a word throughout. However, whatever was going on here was equally depressing.

To create some privacy for Su Zhan and Qin Ya, he suggested to the kids, “Why don’t we play outside?”

Both the kids waved their hands at the same time. “We want to return to our rooms to rest.”

After spending the day outside, they were exhausted. Shen Peichuan added, “I’ll come with you.”

*Going with them back to their rooms works too. As long as I’m not in the living hall.*

“Uncle Shen, are you tired too?” Zong Yanxi asked.

Shen Peichuan replied, “Mmm-hmm. So is it okay if I rest in your room for a while?”

“Of course.” Zong Yanxi carried her things as she held Shen Peichuan’s hand tightly. After which, she led him back to her room.

Zong Yanchen obviously knew what was going on and followed. He, too, bought a toy which was a race track with remote control cars. When he reached the room, he didn’t want to rest. Instead, he sat on the carpet and started assembling the track.

Shen Peichuan lay down on the sofa by the window while Zong Yanxi arranged all her bags and dolls on the bed. The atmosphere was harmonious and vastly different from what was going on in the living hall.

As Su Zhan looked at Qin Ya, he had the urge to ask her what she wanted him to do before she could forgive him.

He knew that it wasn’t a rational move. Even if he asked, he knew the answer would be consistent with her attitude towards him, which was, “I will never forgive you.”

She was really stubborn when it came to him.

“Do we really need to do this? Can’t we talk calmly?”

Qin Ya snorted. “I am only patient with the people I like, and I’m sorry, but you’re not one of them. And yet, you like to keep showing your face before me. Given the foul mood I’m in, you should be grateful that I’m not cursing and swearing at you.”