

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 721

19/06/2021 by [Novel Heart](#)

Su Zhan knelt beside the wall and took out a packet of cigarette. He then took one out and lit it in a clumsy manner.

This was the first time Qin Ya had seen him smoke.

She knew that Su Zhan was never a smoker, yet now he was discreetly smoking in a corner.

She could imagine how frustrated he was right now.

Well, I can't get pregnant anymore, but his one and only family is rushing for him to get a child. Any man would feel tormented right now.

Qin Ya didn't wish to see him in such a tormented state.

Dropping the idea of visiting his grandmother, she turned around and left quietly. She truly underestimated Grandma Su's desperation to have a great-grandchild.

Qin Ya didn't give it much thought before coming over. She only wanted to check on Su Zhan and visit his grandmother. But this impromptu visit finally made her realize the true problem between Su Zhan and herself.

How long could they last without a child?

Su Zhan would be fine without a child, but not his grandmother.

Qin Ya sat on the side of a fountain and took out her phone to call Su Zhan. The phone was only answered after a few rings.

She could imagine what he was doing before answering her call.

He must be either adjusting his emotions or putting out his cigarette.

“Ya,” Su Zhan’s voice sounded from the other side.

If she hadn’t seen him hiding in a corner smoking his frustrations away, Qin Ya would’ve thought he was in a brilliant mood from his voice alone.

But now, she knew his good mood was just a pretense he put up to shield his pain from her.

“Oh, nothing. I just feel like calling you,” Qin Ya spoke while staring at her feet. “Su Zhan.”

“Yeah?”

Let’s break up. Qin Ya wanted to say that to him.

Let’s not torture ourselves anymore.

Yet she found it hard to get those words out of her mouth.

Actually, she could feel that Su Zhan was still in love with her. She too felt the same towards him.

“Why aren’t you talking? Do you miss me now?”

Su Zhan’s voice sounded again, which pulled Qin Ya back to reality. “Oh, I just don’t know what I should say...”

She then stood up and dumped the flowers she bought into the bin. “I need to work now. Good-”

“Don’t hang up yet,” Su Zhan cut her off frantically.

“Anything?” Qin Ya asked in confusion.

“Are you going to end the call without saying that you miss me? Don’t you think that’s heartless of you?”

Qin Ya hailed a taxi while replying, “Can you not be so childish, Su Zhan?”

“Am I childish?” Su Zhan replied. Before Qin Ya could reply, he added again. “Yeah, I’m childish, but only to you.”

Qin Ya tightened her grip on her phone. She suddenly felt a painful prick in her heart after hearing his reply.

The taxi driver asked, “Where to, miss?”

“Ya, where are you now?”

“I’m taking the taxi outside.”

“I thought you say you’re working? Why are you riding a taxi now?” Su Zhan asked in confusion.

“I’m going out to meet a client. I have to hang up now.”

“Ok, go ahead. I know you don’t miss me, but that doesn’t stop me from missing you. Take good care of yourself. Once my grandma is discharged, I’ll go and see you.”

“Ok,” Qin Ya lowered her voice. “I am going to hang up now.”

With that, she ended the call.

However, she could feel her heart wrenching so painfully that she found it hard to breathe.

She couldn't even make out which part of her was in pain now. All she could feel was the painful constriction of her throat and the soreness in her nasal cavity. She just wanted to cry.

Covering her mouth and nose, Qin Ya started sobbing into her palms.

The driver had no idea where to go, hence he asked again, "Where to, miss?"

His question jerked Qin Ya back to her senses as she suddenly realized she was in a taxi. She let out a snuffle and told him the address of Lin Xinyan's villa.

Since she was here, she might as well pay a visit to Lin Xinyan.

The driver started the engine and asked, "You broke up with your boyfriend?"

Qin Ya composed herself and asked in return, "What makes you think I've broken up with my boyfriend?"

The driver smiled. "Ah, pretty ladies like you will never experience breakups. I believe many guys are in love with you."

Qin Ya smiled bitterly. "Pretty? Don't you know there's such a thing as plastic surgery? My face is the result of full plastic surgery, you know."

"Well, it's normal for people to have a desire for beauty. It's perfectly normal indeed."

But Qin Ya didn't answer him anymore.

A while later, the taxi arrived at the villa. Qin Ya swiftly got down from the car after paying the fare.

Behind her, the driver looked out of the window to the uniquely designed villa and sighed, “No wonder she has the money for plastic surgery. She lives in such a grand villa.”

The driver then retracted his envious gaze and drove off.

Qin Ya pressed the doorbell, and Aunt Yu was the one who got the door. She was the only one around, as Sang Yu had gone to class, while the kids were in school. Both Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen were not around either. Aunt Yu herself didn't know of their whereabouts, but she knew that the two elders would be the ones fetching the kids later.

“Ms. Qin,” Aunt Yu greeted and let her in.

“How are you, Aunt Yu?” Qin Ya asked with a smile.

Aunt Yu smiled back at her. “Well, just the same as before. At least I'm in good health.”

When they reached the living room, Aunt Yu asked, “Would you like some drinks?”

“Oh, water will do,” Qin Ya replied.

Aunt Yu poured her a cup of water and served it to Qin Ya. She was about to ask about Lin Xinyan's whereabouts when Aunt Yu sighed, “It has been two days since Young Mistress flew overseas. I wonder how is she over there.”

Qin Ya lifted her head in surprise. “What did you say?”

“I said Young Mistress has flown overseas... you didn't know about this?” Aunt Yu had thought Qin Ya knew about this.

She thought Lin Xinyan would tell her.

Indeed, Lin Xinyan didn't inform Qin Ya about her trip overseas. She knew Qin Ya would ask a lot of questions if she told her that.

She just didn't want Qin Ya to worry over her.

"Why is she overseas now?" Qin Ya asked worriedly. *Why is she flying now when she's pregnant?*

"I think it has something to do with her health. I'm not sure either," Aunt Yu replied.

Qin Ya took out her phone and dialed Lin Xinyan's number, but it didn't go through. "Why can't my call go through?" she muttered with a frown.

"Maybe it is because she's overseas?" Aunt Yu guessed.

Qin Ya got up from her place; she decided to ask Shen Peichuan about this.

Since she didn't want Su Zhan to know of her return, the only person she could go to now was Shen Peichuan.

For what health reason Lin Xinyan has to fly overseas now? Qin Ya was desperate to know everything.

She was about to open the door when someone came in at the same time.

Qin Ya was stunned in her place when she saw the woman who entered.