

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 727

Qin Ya glanced at him and said, "I don't have a car."

"Take mine." Shen Peichuan took out a set of car keys casually and gave it to her.

Qin Ya shot daggers at him.

"Why? Is there a problem with me giving you my car?" Shen Peichuan sneered.

"Of course, there's a problem. I can't drive. What if I crash into the river? Who's fault is that?" Qin Ya deliberately mentioned the accident from before.

Shen Peichuan smacked his lips. "How ungrateful."

"What's wrong? Are you guys arguing again?" Cheng Yuwen interjected with a chuckle.

"They are the ones arguing, and it somehow becomes my fault for helping them," Shen Peichuan groaned.

"Ya, just give it a rest," Zhuang Zijin advised.

"What is it that is so difficult to solve for you young people? Don't just fight all the time for no reason. You guys are not getting any younger. How long more do we have to wait for you to get married and start a family?" Cheng Yuwen chimed in, and the room instantly fell into silence.

Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan looked at Qin Ya almost simultaneously.

Obviously, the person who said that didn't know that Qin Ya was sterile.

Qin Ya's hands, carrying a stack of plates, went limp and the plates crashed to the floor.

Everyone jolted in surprise, but it was Su Zhan who reacted first as he hurried over and grabbed her hand. "It's okay. It's just a few plates."

Qin Ya snapped out of her daze. "My hands slipped."

"It's all right. It's a sign of peace according to Chinese tradition," Aunt Yu tittered, bending down to clean the glass shards.

"Alright, everyone. Qin Ya and I will be off then," Su Zhan said, holding Qin Ya's hand.

"Okay. Be careful on the road," Zhuang Zijin said.

"We will," Su Zhan replied, then turning to Shen Peichuan, he said, "You drive."

"You didn't drink, did you?" Su Zhan added matter-of-factly.

Shen Peichuan put on a haughty look. "Just because I didn't drink doesn't mean you can make me your driver."

"You think I want you to be my driver? I hate that you're the third wheel here. Ya drank a little too and she can't drive. You brought me here, so you have to send me back."

"Hah, so that's my fault again?" Despite saying that, Shen Peichuan was the first to walk out.

Su Zhan clutched Qin Ya's hand and followed behind.

“You two take the back seat,” Shen Peichuan reminded deliberately as he pulled open the door to the driver’s seat.

“You don’t say. I don’t want to sit next to you either,” Su Zhan retorted when he was just about to open the rear door.

“What the hell?” Shen Peichuan grunted.

The two men continued bickering while Qin Ya sat quietly in the car trying to gain her composure from what she heard earlier.

Su Zhan could only hold her hand tightly. He didn’t know how to comfort her.

Shen Peichuan simply looked steadily forward, afraid of disturbing the couple behind.

“You don’t have to console me. I’m fine,” Qin Ya said.

Su Zhan pursed his lips. “I’ll speak to Grandma once we get back and we’ll register our marriage once everything is settled. I mean what I said. We’ll live in C City where your heart is.”

Qin Ya knew that Su Zhan was being considerate of her. She truly hoped that they could get through Grandma Su as she had seen how much effort Su Zhan had put into this. More so, she didn’t want to put him in a difficult spot.

She looked down at Su Zhan’s hand. “I’ll wait for you. I’ll stay in B City for a few days. Come and see me whenever you’re free.”

Qin Ya knew he must be suffering inside to be sandwiched between her and Grandma Su.

Shortly after, they arrived at the hospital. “We’re here,” Su Zhan announced.

Qin Ya sat motionless. "I'll take a rain check on visiting Grandma today."

Su Zhan nodded. *Now is definitely not the right time. I'll arrange for them to meet again once everything's settled.*

He alighted from the car and said to Shen Peichuan, "Drive safe."

Shen Peichuan nodded and drove off.

When Qin Ya retrieved her gaze from Su Zhan's back, she noticed a car tailing them. Upon taking a closer look through the windshield, she saw that the driver was a woman who looked somewhat familiar to her.

"Mr. Shen, look at the car behind us."