

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 733

Thinking that Grandma Su really didn't understand, the doctor answered straightforwardly, "It means she's unable to conceive and have children."

Grandma Su's eyelids twitched. It was then did she understand why Su Zhan had been emphasizing firmly that he didn't want a child. It turned out that Qin Ya was simply unable to have a child.

Having no uterus is an incurable disease. In other words, Qin Ya could never have her own child and become a mother.

"Get some rest, ma'am. I shall take my leave now," the doctor said.

Grandma Su returned to her senses. "Thank you, doctor."

The doctor gave an awkward chuckle. "I wasn't of much help."

Grandma Su watched as the door closed in a daze. She couldn't accept the truth.

Childless?

Is the end of the Su family bloodline?

Su Zhan, after coming back, sat on a chair at the side, his body leaning forward with his elbow on his knee and hand supporting his chin, not uttering a word.

Grandma Su remained quiet and said nothing as well. She needed time to digest the news.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya arrived at C City in the afternoon after taking the earliest flight from B City that very same day. Shao Yun had come to the airport to pick her up.

Qin Ya didn't bring any luggage with her, but a simple bag. Noticing that blood had drained from her face, Shao Yun quickly walked over and offered, "Let me help you."

Qin Ya looked up at him. "Uncle."

"Are you all right? You don't look so good," Shao Yun asked with concern.

"Yeah, I am alright but I don't feel so good," Qin Ya mumbled.

"Come, I know how to make you feel better." Shao Yun smiled.

Shao Yun was a man-child who had a cheery and optimistic nature. Even his speech sounded goofy at times.

However, Qin Ya didn't want to go, she just wanted to be alone.

"You'll only get more depressed if you stay by yourself. Come with me. I swear I'll make you feel better." Shao Yun pulled her out of the airport.

Exiting the airport, he led Qin Ya to his car parked by the roadside. He pulled open the rear door to place her bag before pushing her into the passenger seat.

He then slid into the driver's seat, revved up the engine, and off they went.

"Where are you taking me?" Qin Ya asked.

"You'll know when we get there." Shao Yun deliberately kept her in suspense.

Qin Ya turned to look at him. *He's always smiling, and there's something about him that makes him look heartless. But it feels good to be with him sometimes.*

“I’m not happy, so you’re responsible for making me happy today,” she commanded in a joking manner.

“On what basis?”

“On the basis of me calling you Uncle.”

“You sure have a way with words whenever you’re with me,” Shao Yun laughed. “Tell me, did that boy Su Zhan upset you?”

“You just have to ask that, huh?” Qin Ya felt disheartened at the thought of Su Zhan and Grandma Su.

Shao Yun chuckled, “I’ll tie him up and give him a good beating for you the next time I see him.”

“Oh, really? I’ll make sure to keep that in mind.”

“I’m a man of my words. You’d better not be heartbroken when the time comes.”

“I won’t.” Qin Ya feigned ruthlessness. “It’ll be great if you make him a cripple.”

Shao Yun laughed, “You’re only saying that to make yourself feel better. I bet you’ll cry if I really beat him up.”

At this moment, they arrived at a mall.

Qin Ya blinked in disbelief. “A mall?”

Shao Yun shrugged. “I’m afraid you can’t take it if I were to bring you to my world.”

“Seems like your world is pretty promiscuous,” Qin Ya said.

“What do you mean by promiscuous? The life of a bachelor is just full of ‘wonders’. Are you interested?” Shao Yun smirked.

“It’s better for you to have it all to yourself.” Qin Ya pushed open the door and alighted from the car. “Since we’re at a mall, is everything on you today, Uncle?”

“Sure. Come on, let’s go.”

Shao Yun put on a haughty look and stretched out his arm. “Come, hold on to your uncle. I don’t want you to get lost.”

Qin Ya laughed in exasperation. “You’re the one who’s gonna get lost.”

The both of them were joking around until they came to an underground arcade. Qin Ya asked, “Aren’t we here to shop?”

Shao Yun waved his hand. “You girls only know how to shop and spend. Can’t y’all be a little progressive in your thinking?”

Qin Ya pouted. “No wonder you don’t have a girlfriend. Girls just love to shop and spend.”

“Oh, please, there’s a long queue of girls who want to have me. It’s just that I don’t want to marry them. Trust me, the gate to my house will crumble if I signal.”

“Talking big, eh?”

“How can you not trust me? Fine, I’ll show you what I’m capable of.”

Entering the arcade, the sounds of a variety of video games and a crowd of adults and students greeted them. It was very happening inside.

After exchanging enough game tokens through the self-service machine, Shao Yun grinned at Qin Ya and said, “Let’s go whac-a-mole.”

Aren't these for kids?

“How can I trust you, Uncle? Can you be a little more reliable?”

Qin Ya stood unmoving, but Shao Yun dragged her over to the machine and after inserting two game tokens, he placed the hammer in her hand, saying, “Treat these moles as Su Zhan and smash them hard.”

Qin Ya looked up at him.

“Why? You can't do it?” Shao Yun laughed.

“Who said so? Hmph, watch me,” Qin Ya said coldly.

Soon, the game started. Qin Ya held the hammer with both hands, smashing hard at the moles that suddenly emerged from the holes.

“Go get it!” Shao Yun cheered at the side.

Craving for more as the first round came to an end, Qin Ya said, “I want to play another round.”

She found herself forgetting about all her troubles as she tried to follow the moles, and there was a thrill when she smashed them down.

“Sure.” Shao Yun inserted two more tokens into the machine.

After another round of whac-a-mole, they went on to the claw machines, the car racing machine, and many more.

It wasn't until they had finished playing all the games in the arcade that they took a break at the milk tea store next door. Shao Yun threw his empty cup into the trash can and said, “We should head back now.”

Lin Xinyan wasn't around, and there was no one who could talk to her. Shao Yun could only do the best to his ability to help her unwind.

Qin Ya nodded, hugging the teddy bear she got from the claw machine with one hand while holding the cup of milk tea with the other.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the entrance of the neighborhood where Qin Ya lived.

Right then, a cab had also stopped at the entrance of the neighborhood.