

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 983

"I'm asking you a question. Why are none of you saying anything?" Su Zhan placed his gloves on the table.

Qin Ya walked towards him and whispered, "Yanxi's coming back."

Su Zhan was stunned for a moment before exclaiming, "This is a good thing! If she's coming back, it means that she's willing to face us again. The storm has finally passed."

Qin Ya brushed away the dust that had fallen on Su Zhan's clothes when he was moving the furniture. She said to him softly, "Jiawen and Yao are here. They can instruct the movers where to place the furniture. Let's go back."

She had her reasons for this. Firstly, she did not want to disrupt the couple in decorating their house. Secondly, she wanted to inform Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan that Zong Yanxi was coming back.

However, Su Zhan did not get her message. "Jiawen's parents aren't even that invested in his wedding. Of course, we need to put in more effort!"

Qin Ya felt upset upon hearing that. "Did you buy this house? Did you pay for the wedding? Why are you saying that his parents aren't invested?"

"What's the use of paying for it? They must put in more effort, right?" Su Zhan shot a look at Zhuang Jiawen, as if he were bragging that he loved him the most.

Zhuang Jiawen smiled but remained silent.

Ignoring Su Zhan, Qin Ya bade farewell to the two of them before leaving.

Su Zhan quickly followed her. "Wait up! "

Qin Ya continued ignoring him.

"Hey, why are you mad at me again? Let's leave. Why are you still angry?" coaxed Su Zhan patiently.

Qin Ya shot a disdainful glare at him. *Who the heck are you? You're not worthy enough for me to be mad over.*

Wrapping an arm around her shoulder, Su Zhan suggested, "Let's eat something before going home."

"No," replied Qin Ya coldly.

"Why not?" Su Zhan hugged her even tighter. It was an amusing yet heartwarming sight to see Su Zhan acting like this despite his age.

Even though he was already getting older, he was still willing to humble himself and appease his wife like a good husband.

"I'm not hungry."

"Then, accompany me to eat."

"Go alone."

"Fine, I won't eat too." Su Zhan pitifully opened the car door to let her in first.

Qin Ya bent down and entered the car. "I'll cook for you when we get home."

A smile instantly appeared on Su Zhan's face as he sat in the driver's seat.

The car stopped after a quick drive.

They now lived in a house, newly purchased after Grandma Su's death. Although it was further from the city center, it was much more tranquil. The house was huge too, with dozens of rooms on both the first and second floor. There was even a huge courtyard.

One of their considerations when they bought the house was that Zhuang Jiawen was staying in the city too. If everyone came over together, they feared that there would not be enough space for everyone to stay. Hence, they chose this huge house.

Su Zhan left the company completely in the hands of Zhuang Jiawen. Hence, with more free time, he spent most of his time accompanying Qin Ya. Qin Ya's career revolved around the boutique which she had been operating. The boutique's business was doing well too. Su Zhan acted as her chauffeur and bodyguard, following her every day.

After alighting the car, Qin Ya headed into the house. She did not forget to remind Su Zhan, "Wash some vegetables. I'll cook some noodles for you later."

Then, she headed to Lin Xinyan's room.

Su Zhan stood in the living room and asked, "Aren't you cooking for me? Why do I have to wash the vegetables?"

"Then, cook it yourself," snapped Qin Ya, rendering him speechless.

I shouldn't have asked.

Knock! Knock!

When Qin Ya reached Lin Xinyan's room, she knocked on the door.

There was no response. She knocked on the door again, but no one opened the door for her.

What's going on?

Qin Ya pushed down on the handle and opened the door, but the room was completely empty. At that moment, Su Zhan rushed over. "Oh, right. I forgot to tell you this, but both of them left the house to do something. They're probably not at home."

"Why didn't you say that earlier?" Qin Ya walked towards him after closing the door. Su Zhan looked at her pitifully, "Well, I forgot..."

While heading to the kitchen, Qin Ya asked, "Did they say what they're doing?"

"I think they went to visit Zhuang Zijin and Cheng Yuwen. Cheng Yuwen's health is quite poor. The doctor said that he's got till the end of this year to live." Su Zhan followed her into the kitchen, took some vegetables from the fridge and started washing them in the basin. "This is an inevitable stage for everyone when they become old."

Qin Ya leaned against the counter and gazed at him. "Why do you sound emotional?"

"I'm just stating the truth." Su Zhan raised his head. "If Zhuang Zijin did not stay with Cheng Yuwen and take care of him, would he have survived till now?"

"What are you talking about? Cheng Yuwen is taking care of Zhuang Zijin too. They're supporting each other."

"I'm not trying to say anything." Su Zhan smiled. "Can we live till the ripe old age of ninety like them?"

"You can live till a hundred." Qin Ya lifted the lid of the pot. As the water was already boiling, she tossed some noodles inside.

"I'll live for as long as you live." Su Zhan placed the washed vegetables into the basket.

"Why are you still acting like this?" He was the same as his younger self.

He did not change at all.

However, Su Zhan was not bothered by her comment.

At night, Zhuang Jiawen and Shen Xinyao headed to the airport early. During the drive there, Shen Xinyao asked, "Now that Yanxi's coming back, will Yanchen return too?"

"I didn't manage to contact him," replied Zhuang Jiawen.

Naturally, he hoped that everyone would return and they could take this opportunity to reunite everyone.

However, he understood that Zong Yanchen's work circumstances were unique.

Shen Xinyao nodded. "He's like Dad."

Zhuang Jiawen turned around to look at her. "Are you saying that I'm not like him?"

"You've been with Uncle Su for so long that your personality resembles him quite a lot," remarked Shen Xinyao.

Zhuang Jiawen did not refute her. After all, it was true that he had a cheerful personality.

As they arrived at the airport too early, they waited in the arrival hall and only headed to the gates when the announcement of the flight's arrival sounded.

There were many people at the gates. As Zhuang Jiawen was tall, he scanned the crowd before finally spotting Zong Yanxi.

However, she was not alone.