

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 316

Qin Ya could not even bear to look at his astounded expression.

Wearing her coat and grabbing her bag, she left.

Su Zhan lowered his head and stared at the credit card beside his foot. Picking it up, he quickly chased after Qin Ya, who had just left the room. He grabbed her wrist and dragged her out.

Struggling to break free, Qin Ya yelled furiously, "What are you doing?"

Su Zhan ignored her. Instead, he pulled her to the parking lot and shoved her into the car. To prevent her from alighting, he locked the car door after pushing Qin Ya in.

Furious, Qin Ya slammed her fist against the window repeatedly. "Su Zhan, what are you doing?"

Still ignoring her, Su Zhan rapidly drove out of the hospital.

"If you do this, you'll only make me despise you further! Not only are you disloyal, but you're also a shameless bastard! Why did I even agree to marry you? I must've been out of my mind!" Qin Ya rubbed her cheeks frantically, trying to calm herself down.

However, when confronted with such a shameless person as Su Zhan, she found that she could not calm herself at all.

*He's so disappointing!*

“Aren’t you leaving? Your luggage is still at home, so I’m sending you back to retrieve it,” muttered Su Zhan sarcastically with a smirk. “You call me a heartless scoundrel, but what about you? You’d left immediately, without giving me a second chance. Have you considered how I might’ve felt? I’d contemplated it over and over again before I’d finally decided to marry you. Indeed, my ex-girlfriend has returned. But I don’t love her anymore! Yet, you’d pursued the issue relentlessly, not willing to accord me even a single shred of trust!”

The more Su Zhan spoke, the more upset he became.

“Trust is mutual. If you don’t trust me, how can I trust you?” Qin Ya looked at him. “I’ve given you a chance before. Didn’t I say that you’re not allowed to meet her? Nonetheless, you’d met her multiple times. You had plenty of opportunities to come clean to me, but you didn’t. If you truly cared about me, you’d think of me whenever you’d met her. I won’t be anxious every time you visited her, nor will I feel sad by it. I’m an orphan. Although I was adopted by a nice couple who had given me a happy childhood, I’m still a very insecure person. Do you know how much courage I’d mustered before deciding to marry you?” Her voice turned hoarse. “Do you know how hopeful I was?”

Su Zhan’s eyes reddened. Upon listening to Qin Ya’s accusations, he found that he could not rebuke her statements at all.

Regardless of whatever reason he had, the fact that he had met Liu Feifei was unchangeable.

Qin Ya covered her face with her hands. “We need to calm down.”

The car stopped at the neighborhood’s parking lot.

Su Zhan sat there silently, while silence enshrouded them.

After a while, he broke the silence. “I’m returning this to you.” He placed the credit card on her lap and explained, “I said those words due to a fit of anger. Don’t take it to heart.”

Qin Ya did not move or respond.

Once again, the car fell into another state of silence.

After a while, Qin Ya moved. She pushed open the door and alighted the car quietly.

Although she did not utter a single word, Su Zhan knew what she was going to do. He was overwhelmed by a feeling of powerlessness.

After all, he single-handedly caused this situation to occur. *Who else was to blame?*

Qin Ya walked out, dragging a suitcase behind her. She walked to the car doors and placed the keys onto the seat. "These are the house keys."

Then, she left. She no longer had any reason to keep the house keys.

Su Zhan remained silent.

Qin Ya glanced at him. Somehow, she could not utter a single farewell. Pulling the suitcase behind her, she walked out of the neighborhood.

Su Zhan opened the car door and gazed at her back. "If you have time, can you visit grandma? She doesn't want us to break up. I'll lie to her, saying that we've reconciled. I don't want her to worry. If you don't visit her, she'll definitely suspect that we haven't gotten back together. Since she's getting old already, can you please do me this favor?"

Qin Ya stopped in her tracks and promised, "I will."

She did not do it for Su Zhan, but for his grandma.

Su Zhan stumbled forward, trying to hold her back. However, as he was unable to find any other excuses, he could only say, "Thank you."

Without even turning back or replying, Qin Ya left with her suitcase.

Su Zhan closed his eyes and squatted down on the floor, not caring about his image anymore. He fervently ruffled at his hair, frustrated at himself for not holding her back.

However, when he thought of his grandmother in the hospital, he had no choice but to pick himself up and return to the hospital to take care of her.

He was not to reveal his inner state of despair to his grandmother.

Su Zhan felt a thousand times worse this time than when Liu Feifei had left him.

When he returned to the hospital, his grandmother was awake. However, as she could no longer speak coherently, as she soon appeared quite crestfallen. After all, not everyone could immediately accept the reality that they could not speak.

"Mm..."

Su Zhan walked over and held her hand.

"Mmmm..." Su Zhan's grandmother wanted to say something. He patted her hand and asked, "Are you asking about Qin Ya?"

She nodded.

Su Zhan lied, "She's been a bit tired, so I've sent her back to rest."

Worried that she would not believe him, he added, "She'll visit when she's free. Don't worry and rest well, okay?"

His grandmother held onto his hand. Despite the words that she was bursting to say, she could not utter them right now. In the end, she merely sighed.

All she could do was pray that Su Zhan and Qin Ya would not break up.

“Sleep first. I’ll watch over you,” assured Su Zhan as he patted his grandmother as if he were coaxing a child.

Over at the Zongs, the two children opened the envelopes immediately upon returning home.

The bills were probably just withdrawn from the bank as they were still fresh and crisp. Even the serial numbers were consecutive.

Lin Xichen counted them. “6666.”

Lin Ruixi passed her envelope to her brother. “Count it for me too.”

Lin Xichen glanced at his sister and sighed. Looking as though he had no choice around it, he took her envelope. “We definitely got the same amount of money.”

“How would you know if you didn’t count it?”

“It’s just social etiquette! We are siblings, so we won’t be treated differently.”

“Count it for me,” insisted the little girl.

Lin Xichen had no choice but to take the money out and count it.

While Lin Xichen counted the money, Lin Ruixi became very bored. Hence, she stacked the bills up for fun. Raising her head, she looked at Lin Xichen and asked, “Xichen, how are you going to spend all this money? Will you buy a Chinese New Year’s gift for me?”

Lin Xichen glanced at his sister. "I'm going to buy a present for Mommy."

She blinked. "Oh, yeah! It's going to be Mommy's birthday soon, after Chinese New Year."

Zong Jinghao was on a call, standing in front of the French Window. When he heard the children's conversation, he glanced at them. *Were they talking about Lin Xinyan's birthday just now?*

*When is it?*

*When is Lin Xinyan's birthday?*

"Call me after you've arranged everything."

After the other party received his instructions, Zong Jinghao hung up the call. It was going to be Chinese New Year tomorrow. Throughout the years, the company had always hosted a gala. However, as Zong Jinghao was absent from the company for a long time this year, the planning for the event started later. In fact, they were still rushing it, a day before Chinese New Year.

The branch companies locally and overseas would also publish their end-of-year report.

When he entered the house, Guan Jing called him and reported this matter to him. Lin Xinyan had gone upstairs, while the children were counting their money on the sofa. Zong Qifeng and Yuxiu were not at home.

Zong Jinghao looked at his son and asked, "When's your Mommy's birthday?"