

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 605

“I’ll go with you.” Lin Xinyan walked over and took out some fruits from the refrigerator. After washing and cutting them, she placed them on a plate and put them on the table. When she sat down next to her, he saw that the injury on her leg was already scabbing. “It’s almost recovered.”

Qin Ya said, “It better be. I’m bored to death.”

“You don’t seem bored.” Lin Xinyan fed her a piece of honeydew. “How is your Uncle’s business doing?”

After closing for a long time, it was only natural for the company to start losing customers. Their popularity would also gradually decline after the exhibition. They had been forgotten by the public after they stopped operating for a long time. Hence, she came up with an idea. In the time that they couldn’t return to C City, Qin Ya had taken on online clients and helped them draw designs according to their requirements. Then, she sent it to Shao Yun, who got the tailors to make it into clothes.

“He currently has a few customers.” Qin Ya replied as she ate the fruits. “I can handle it alone. Previously, when I was free, I managed to draw two designs for two clients. Luckily, they liked it. So now, there are only two clients left. To be honest, this is a good idea. It solves the problem of not being able to return to the shop and helps to retain customers. Also, I can’t possibly stay at home the whole day. I’ll be bored out of my mind. At least now, I have some time to occupy my time.”

As she spoke, she turned towards Lin Xinyan. “Isn’t your husband coming back at noon? Where is he? He should be with you to a point where you have no time to seek my company.”

A strange look crossed Lin Xinyan's face. Eating the fruit, she avoided Qin Ya's gaze and said, "He left after receiving a call. I don't know where he went."

She didn't dare to be too direct, in case Qin Ya was not emotionally ready yet. If she still had feelings for Su Zhan, she must be very emotional when she saw him. If she didn't, then she must be really over him.

Qin Ya pursed her lips. "Aunt Yu deliberately brought the children out so that you could spend time with each other. Rich people are indeed another breed altogether."

Lin Xinyan stuffed a piece of fruit in her mouth. "Eat your food."

Qin Ya shot her a sheepish smile.

After chatting for a while, Qin Ya asked Aunt Wang to show Lin Xinyan the draft she had drawn. Since the client had asked for green fabric and red flowers, it was easy for the design to look old-fashioned. So, she wanted to discuss this with Lin Xinyan.

"A fifty-year-old lady in C City ordered this. Do you think a suit or a dress would be better?"

After looking at two of Qin Ya's drafts, Lin Xinyan felt that each piece both had their own strengths and weaknesses. "What's her background like?"

"She's the wife of an entrepreneur. From the video, she seems rather elegant."

"A suit then." Lin Xinyan pointed at the design. "Make a three-piece, with white on the outside. The green and the red are already very striking. With more colors on the outside, it will look rather messy."

Qin Ya nodded. "I thought so too. That woman seems rather tasteful. I don't know what she was thinking by wanting green and red together. Why is she so weird?"

Lin Xinyan didn't think it was a big deal. "Everyone has their own preferences. Don't judge them. I heard that some people like the smell of nail polish and paint. Aren't they even weirder? So, we shouldn't judge if others look different or like different things."

Qin Ya agreed with all the suggestions she made.

Just then, the doorbell rang. Lin Xinyan got up to open the door. Thinking that it was Aunt Yu and the two kids, Qin Ya turned around.

But when Lin Xinyan opened the door, it wasn't Aunt Yu and the two kids. Instead, it was the chauffeur and Zong Jinghao, carrying a seemingly unconscious Su Zhan.

Qin Ya's first reaction was one of shock. *What happened to him?*

Why does Su Zhan need someone to carry him in?

In that instant that Lin Xinyan turned around, Qin Ya didn't manage to control her emotions. Her eyes shone with worry.

"He seems to be drunk," Lin Xinyan said to her.

Qin Ya turned away. "So what if he's drunk? It doesn't concern me."

She continued eating the fruits in silence.

It was as if she didn't care at all.

Lin Xinyan sighed. "Send him to the guestroom."

"I still want to drink." Su Zhan was so heavily intoxicated that his eyes were barely open.

Lin Xinyan brought a cup of honey water over. "Let him drink this. He seems to be very drunk. Ask the chauffeur to go buy some hangover medicine."

"He'll be fine after sleeping." Zong Jinghao passed him over to the chauffeur. Carry him in."

Aunt Wang came over to help. "Let me cook some hangover soup."

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Thank you."

Aunt Wang took a glass of honey water from her and helped the chauffeur bring him into the room.

"Do I reek of alcohol?" Zong Jinghao stuck his arm in front of Lin Xinyan's nose.

He did smell of alcohol, but the scent wasn't very strong.

However, this could be just because of her heightened senses as a pregnant woman.

"I'll go bathe." Zong Jinghao didn't like the feeling of being dirty and was worried that his wife would smell the alcohol on him.

Lin Xinyan knew him well. Even though her husband wasn't a clean freak, he didn't want to smell bad, so she grunted in agreement.

Since there was someone else around, Zong Jinghao didn't act inappropriately, swiftly heading upstairs to bathe. When he was done, he looked for Aunt Yu, hoping to play with the kids. Lin Xinyan was still downstairs with Qin Ya.

Aunt Yu had brought the two kids to the bamboo forest in the mountain. A picnic mat was laid out with some snacks on top. Baymax lay nearby. Zong Yanchen was reading a book about chess while his sister was busy drawing.

Seeing him come over, Aunt Yu wanted to wave to him, but Zong Jinghao stopped her. He gestured at her to return to the villa. He would stay here to look after the kids.

Aunt Yu swiftly left at his instruction. It wasn't often that he had time to spend with the kids, so he was sure that they would be glad to spend time with their father.

After Aunt Yu left, Zong Jinghao walked towards his daughter. Zong Yanxi had never learned how to draw professionally; she had only been taught by Lin Xinyan and Qin Ya. Since both women were fashion designers, they were experienced artists who knew certain techniques. So, they taught the girl some skills in their free time.

Zong Yanxi liked drawing and picked up the skills quickly.

Since she was in the bamboo forest, naturally, she was drawing bamboos. She was so focused on drawing that she didn't notice when her white skirt had been stained with pigment. Neither did her father notice it.

Even though it was summertime, the weather was very cooling in the forest.

Zong Jinghao stood behind his daughter and looked down at her drawing. Even though the final product wasn't finished, the outline looked pretty good, so he didn't disturb her. He watched her from afar, patiently waiting for her to finish up her artwork.

Not realizing that there was someone behind her, Zong Yanxi suddenly asked, "Yanchen, if Daddy betrayed Mommy, what would you do?"

Zong Jinghao was at a loss for words.

What on earth is this child thinking about?

Just like Aunt Yu, Zong Yanchen had caught sight of his father as soon as he arrived. However, the young boy had remained silent. Glancing at Zong Jinghao, he asked his sister in return, "If it were you, what would you do?"

Zong Yanxi tilted her head and thought for a moment. Recalling a line from a TV show, she said to her brother, "If it were me, I would pluck all the hair off the mistress. That way, she won't be attractive anymore."