Stealing Your Heart Chapter 827

Seeing Shao Yun at the entrance, Su Zhan decided to stay in the car for fear of being seen.

After a while, he saw Qin Ya walk out in a pearl white gown as if her slim figure was wrapped in moonlight. Her wavy black hair was bundled up casually but a strand got loose and covered her forehead.

Qin Ya had put on some make-up so that she looked more energetic and to disguise her pale face.

Shao Yun's eyes lit up and smiled as he said, "It's a waste for such a fine beauty like you to be sitting in the office every day. You should be out there ruining people's lives."

"Uncle, if you're going to joke around like that. I'm leaving." Qin Ya said as she pretended to be angry.

"Don't. Please don't. With a woman like you by my side, people are going to be so envious of me," Shao Yun said cheerfully.

Qin Ya smiled. "Does this counts as doing you a favor then?"

"Definitely," Shao Yun said as he opened the car door.

Qin Ya lowered her head and got in the car. "You owe me then."

Shao Yun stood at the door while looking at Qin Ya and smiled. "Haven't I treated you good enough? Why are you so stingy when it's with me?"

"I don't care. I'm leaving if you don't," Qin Ya said and motioned to get off the car. She was obviously joking around.

"Alright. Sure." Shao Yun stopped her. "I owe you one." He smacked his lips and continued, "I wanted to give you a breather by bringing you out but I end up actually owing you a favor. The sayings were right, women are as difficult to please as the villains."

"I'm the woman, who makes you the villain?" Qin Ya said with her gaze raised. The make-up accented her eyes and made them look clearer.

"I'm ignoring that." Shao Yun huffed.

This lass sure has a sharp tongue!

Then, Shao Yun hop onto the driver's seat and sped away. Even after the car was out of sight, Su Zhan was still dazed from seeing Qin Ya, unable to snap out of it.

It hasn't been long since Qin Ya left me. But it looked like she's back to normal. Is it because of Shao Yun? She liked to talk with Shao Yun too back then.

Su Zhan lowered his gaze. She and Shao Yun...

He felt a sudden sharp pain from his chest as if someone had stabbed his heart and let it bleed out.

Before this, Su Zhan had been on the road without pause nor rest, just to see Qin Ya. To find her going out with Shao Yun in this manner, his bloodshot eyes were almost drowned in tears.

But out of the blue, he burst into ironic and sorrowful laughter.

If she's happy, so be it. Even if we almost made it with only the papers left, she deserves her freedom.

Su Zhan was suffocating in his heartbreak.

As if to comfort him, a single leaf fell from the tree above onto the windscreen but was immediately blown away. Just like how he was a lonely man who everyone abandoned.

It was a long time before Su Zhan started the car again.

The round trip between B City and C City without rest exhausted him. However, it was seeing Qin Ya smiling at someone else that really took a toll on Su Zhan.

He knew he should be giving her his most heartfelt blessings, but his restless heart could not be tamed at the moment.

Su Zhan walked into the house and tossed his coat onto the sofa. Grandma Su was alone, watching TV.

She noticed the look on Su Zhan's face and called out, "Su Zhan?" She was worried about him.

Su Zhan, however, did not respond. He walked straight to his room and shut the door. Su Zhan seldom came out of the room unless it was for food, so there were close to no interactions between the two of them.

At first, Grandma Su was quite hospitable, but it slowly simmered away with how cold Su Zhan acted.

Concerned, Grandma Su wheeled herself to the living room balcony. It was connected to Su Zhan's balcony, allowing her to see Su Zhan sitting on the floor in shambles through the glass wall that split the balcony.

Grandma Su felt uneasy with what she was seeing. Was I wrong?

"Oin Ya." Su Zhan murmured and flinched.

Seeing him like this, Grandma Su could feel her tears welling up. She immediately left the balcony and went into her room. I never wanted this to happen... I just wanted a child. I didn't want Su Zhan to suffer like this.

The situation right now was far from ideal for Grandma Su. With Qin Ya gone, Su Zhan was living like the walking dead.

Knock! Knock!

Someone was at the door.

"Come in," Grandma Su said as she turned around.

Aunt Ji opened the door. "The sugar cake that you wanted is ready."

"Huh? When did I order that?" Grandma Su replied.

Aunt Ji raised an eyebrow. "Just now, Madam."

"I didn't ask for any sugar cakes." Grandma Su had forgotten that she had asked Aunt Ji to make some.

Aunt Ji did not make a fuss about it. Grandma Su had been forgetting things here and there lately. Just yesterday, she forgot where she placed the remote and blamed Aunt Ji for losing it.

As Aunt Ji was leaving, Grandma Su stopped her.

"Yes, Madam." She turned around.

"Hmm, what did I want to say again?" Grandma Su had something on her mind but had forgotten it after a split second.

"Let me know when you remember," Aunt Ji said before she left.

Grandma Su was a little confused. I was about to say something right?