

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 836

Very quickly, a robotic voice sounded, "The number you have dialed is unavailable..."

Lin Xinyan looked at Qin Ya. "Don't worry. It's possible that his phone is out of battery."

The latter nodded and reached out for the baby in her arms. "Let me carry him."

Now that the baby could lift up his head, he loved to look around, with the pair of round eyes darting up and down.

Qin Ya patted his head, "He has such beautiful and dark hair!"

Lin Xinyan felt the same too. Her twins didn't have such nice hair when they were little, not until they grew older.

Buzz...

Lin Xinyan's phone rang. Fishing out her mobile, it was showing Zong Jinghao's caller ID, so she picked up the call.

Soon, a masculine voice came from the other end, "Come out."

His words took her awhile to react. "Huh?"

"I'm outside."

Since Guan Jing was not in the office, Zong Jinghao had been rather busy. Leaving the house early and coming home late was the norm. Now that he was home early, she was shocked. "Why are you back at this hour?"

“Just come out.”

Lin Xinyan, “...”

“Go and do what you need to, I’ll keep an eye on the baby for you.” Qin Ya smiled.

Lin Xinyan then answered him, “Alright.” With that, she hung up and told Qin Ya. “If you want to go out, just pass him to my mother.”

“Yes, I know what to do. Just go.” The friend said.

Lin Xinyan went upstairs to grab a jacket before going out. There was the familiar black car by the road. She walked to it and sat in the car. “Why don’t you come in?”

Zong Jinghao turned to her and took in every detail of her.

Lin Xinyan was very uncomfortable with that. “What are you looking at?”

“I am trying to study whether you are unhappy.” Otherwise, she wouldn’t have called him to say all those things. He reached out to hold her hand, “Are you not happy because I have been too busy and didn’t spend much time with you lately?”

Lin Xinyan patted his hand and put on a somber look, “Don’t joke around, I’ve got something to tell you.”

“Alright, I’m all ears.” He fixed his gaze steadily on Lin Xinyan, which made her feel that he was not being serious. She then sounded a little grimmer, “I’m being serious here.”

Zong Jinghao replied, “So am I.”

The woman hesitated for a while and said, “Will you be going back to the office later?”

Zong Jinghao said, “No, I am not.”

“In that case, let’s call Dad and have a meal outside tonight.”

“Oh? Is something up?” He looked at her restrained expression and knew that something must have happened. Or else, she wouldn’t have made a suggestion like this.

"Dad might be ill and he has been hiding it from us." Lin Xinyan said.

Zong Jinghao's face fell and his eyes darkened. "How did you know?"

If it were just a small matter, Lin Xinyan wouldn't have called him purposely, let alone acting so stern right now.

"When Aunt Yu was cleaning his room, she accidentally spilled some of his medicine... I've checked and they are used to treat cancer." She lowered her voice towards the end of her words.

Zong Jinghao did not have any excessive reaction on the surface but it was completely the opposite inside of him. He released Lin Xinyan's hand and sat still for a very long time.

Lin Xinyan took his hand and put it in her palm before gripping it tightly to comfort him, "Calm down, it may not be that serious. What we need to do now is to discuss it with dad."

Zong Jinghao seemed to have difficulty accepting this, and it took him a long time to regain his composure before he turned to Lin Xinyan, "Are you sure?"

It was not that he did not trust her, but he was not willing to believe it.

"I wouldn't have told you if I wasn't sure. Actually, I have been careless. I did notice that there's something off about him but he said it's just flu. Even when he was spending less time with the baby, I thought he was afraid that he'd make the baby sick. So I didn't pay much attention to it... I should have realized it."

"That's not your fault." Zong Jinghao took out his phone and dialed Zong Qifeng's number.

It took the latter a while to pick up the call.

"Where are you?" The son immediately said the moment the call went through. "I want to see you, now."

He rarely called his father. Hearing his tone, Zong Qifeng knew that he must have noticed something. With a little sigh, the father said, "Let's meet outside."

"Alright." Zong Jinghao gave him an address before hanging up and put his mobile phone in the center console. Then, he started the car and sped off.

Lin Xinyan knew he probably needed some time to cool down, so she remained silent throughout the whole journey. It was best for them to meet up with Zong Qifeng first.

Silence filled the car, so quiet that they could hear each other's breathing.

Not long after, the car stopped in front of a teahouse. When the two of them stepped down from the car, a whiff of tea fragrance hit them. Immediately, someone came up to receive them. Zong Jinghao said, "Please give us a quiet room. We'd like to have some Oolong tea."

"This way please." The waiter brought them to the innermost private room upstairs. "This is the quietest room."

The room was decorated with vintage. Zong Jinghao nodded, indicating his satisfaction.

He sat down together with Lin Xinyan, and very quickly, the waiter came with a tea set which was then placed on the tea table.

Lin Xinyan had the server put down the items. "Thank you. We won't need any service here."

The server left the room. When Lin Xinyan was doing design, she spent a few days learning tea art for the sake of mindfulness. Although her skills were not top-notch, she still remembered the steps in making tea. The first was about scalding the cup and appreciating the tea. Then, there was a particular way of adding the water and tea leaves. Finally, it was about brewing it.

After a while, the room was filled with a light tea fragrance, and Zong Jinghao's mind calmed down as well.

Creak!

The door was pushed open and Zong Qifeng walked in.

Lin Xinyan put down the teapot in her hands and stood up to greet the old man. "Dad."

Zong Qifeng beckoned her to sit down and walked to the tea table. When he saw the tea on the table, he asked, "Did you brew this?"

Lin Xinyan nodded.

"You've learned about tea ceremony?"

"A little. I've attended a few lessons." Speaking, she poured him a glass of tea.

Zong Qifeng picked it up and took a sip before saying, "So I guess you know about it?"

Lin Xinyan looked at him and said, "Yes."

"Why did you hide it from us?" Zong Jinghao was speaking in a low voice as he had already calmed down.

The older man sighed, "I did plan to tell you."

He knew he could not hide it from them forever.

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"I'm already old, this day would come sooner or later. I didn't say anything because I don't want you to be sad." Zong Qifeng was very calm as if he had already thought through the matters of life and death. He had no regrets, since he had the best family life with his children and grandchildren around him.

"What did the doctor say?" That wasn't what Zong Jinghao wanted to know.

He was concerned about his condition.

"You're not behaving like yourself." Zong Qifeng poured himself another cup of tea. "I've always been proud of you. You are my son, but I never need to worry about you, be it in terms of your family or career. You've handled everything so well that there's nothing I could teach you. In fact, I am not as mature as you are, and I have never expressed my feelings to your mother even in her last moment of life. That has been my lifelong regret."

"Have a drink with me." The father picked up his cup and looked at his son. Zong Jinghao's eyes were dark as he said in a low voice, "I once blamed you for hiding the secret from me."

How could he have no regrets?

This was a corner of his heart that could never be touched.

"If there is another chance, nobody can stop me from allowing you to acknowledge each other and to live together..." Zong Qifeng's eyes grew misty. Indeed, he was not mature enough back then.

What was the point of that persistence? At least Cheng Yuxiu would not have that much regret in her life. She had been regarded as a mistress her whole life. Even with her son standing before her, she could not harbor the hope for him to call her mother.

For a mother who had risked her life through pregnancy and childbirth, there just ain't any word to describe the pain in her heart.

Zong Jinghao picked up his tea and clinked cups with Zong Qifeng. He downed his tea at one gulp and put down his cup before saying, "Let's go to the hospital together. I'll get you the best doctor."

"I don't want to spend my last days in the hospital." That was why Zong Qifeng didn't want to let them know. "I'm at the terminal stage. Even if I go to the hospital, there's nothing much they can do. The best they could do is to extend my life for a few more days. This means nothing to me."

"Dad." Lin Xinyan was hoping that his cancer was in its early or mid-stages, at least there would be a higher recovery rate. Now, she felt a little helpless. "With the medical advancement today, there might still be hope..."

"I've done a thorough check. I know that you are filial. If you really want me to be happy, then accompany me back to the old manor. That's where I spent my life with her, and I haven't dared to go back since she left. There are memories of ours everywhere in the house and I dare not touch any of them. But right now, I'd like our family to live there. When she was still alive, she could not see us reunite. Now, take it as fulfilling my wish." Zong Qifeng looked pale and haggard.

"Alright, but I insist on the treatment." Zong Jinghao was very decisive.

Lin Xinyan thought so too. No matter what, they had to try their best. Before that, she did not pay much attention to the old man; but now that she took a closer look, not only did Zong Qifeng lose a lot of weight, but he also looked sallow.

"Jinghao is right." She held onto Zong Jinghao's hand. "We were all heartbroken when Mom left. For our sake, you have to go for the treatment. Don't you want to stay by the children's side and watch them grow?"

In the end, Zong Qifeng agreed to go for therapies.

After leaving the teahouse, Lin Xinyan started to work on their moving checklist, while the men headed to the hospital. They had to at least find out about the father's condition.

Back at home, Lin Xinyan broke the news to everyone that they were moving. Sensing that something was wrong, Aunt Yu secretly asked her about Zong Qifeng's condition.

Instead of hiding it, she decided to speak the truth. However, she also emphasized, "You don't have to do anything differently, otherwise he will feel pressured."

Cheng Yuwen felt terrible. He found that hard to believe. "Could there be a mistake?"

"I'm afraid no." The doctors wouldn't have prescribed him those pills without having a conclusion on their diagnosis.

"Then I'm not going back to C City. I'm staying to take care of him." Cheng Yuwen had seen Zong Qifeng as his brother-in-law. Even though love was not why his sister and Zong Qifeng became a couple, they had Zong Jinghao together. Furthermore, he had been very loving towards her all these years. How could he not do anything now?

What would his sister say to him when they meet one day?

With misty eyes, he said, "I'll give Shao Yun a call."

Then, he stood up and walked out.

The atmosphere in the living room became very depressing. Aunt Yu and Zhuang Zijin were both very sad. Seeing that, Lin Xinyan couldn't help to sigh, "Cheer up guys. Dad is gonna be upset if he sees you like that."

"I know." Zhuang Zijin tried to pull herself together. She had been through this before, hence unutterable thoughts just assembled within her unconsciously.

Aunt Yu on the other hand, couldn't hold herself anymore.

Zhuang Zijin patted her back, "Hey, he's still alive. We still have time to take good care of him. Go and get things packed up."

"Ms. Lin," Qin Ya walked to her with the baby sound asleep in her arms. "I don't know what to say."

"It's alright." Lin Xinyan said. "I'd have to trouble you to take care of the baby now."

"Sure."

While Zhuang Zijin and Aunt Yu were busy packing up, she hired some part-time cleaners to clean up the old mansion.

The house had been left empty for some time, and there was a thick layer of dust everywhere. Hence, they opened up all the windows to ventilate the room.

There were all sorts of furniture there so they just needed to stock up some daily necessities. That was it.

After cleaning up, they would need to air the house for a day before moving in.

That night, when Zong Jinghao and Zong Qifeng came back from the hospital, everyone did well in keeping themselves together. However, they would express their concern for the older man from time to time.

For example, Aunt Yu had purposely cooked some of his favorite dishes and kept asking him to take a few more bites.

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“Didn’t you normally cook what the children love to eat? Why are you so nice to me today?” Zong Qifeng looked up at Aunt Yu.

The latter did not know what to say all of a sudden.

Zhuang Zijin tried to explain for her, “Precisely because of that, so she’s trying to cater to our appetite now as well. H-hah.”

Zong Qifeng sighed. Looking at their expressions, it was obvious that they were aware of his condition. “I knew you’re gonna act this way, that’s why I didn’t say a word.”

Everyone lost their appetite by now, except for the two innocent children who knew nothing. Zong Yanxi served him some vegetables. “Grandpa, are you in a bad mood today?”

Zong Qifeng patted his granddaughter’s head, “No, I’m not. Even if I were, I’d be happy when I see you.” With that, he looked at everyone, “Come on, let’s eat!”

“Let’s eat.” Lin Xinyan had no appetite, but she still invited everyone to eat as she did not want the atmosphere to be too tensed. That wasn’t doing any good to Zong Qifeng’s condition.

A patient needed to always be in a good mood. That would make the treatment more effective.

After dinner, Lin Xinyan brought the baby upstairs. Zong Jinghao was in the room. Using work as an excuse, he skipped dinner. However, she knew he was worried about his father.

Pushing the bedroom door open, it was complete darkness inside. The curtains were not drawn and there was a silhouette sitting by the window. She walked in and switched on the bedside lamp. The dim yellow light brightened up the room a little. Then, she gently placed the baby on the bed before walking towards her husband and sit on his lap.

Zong Jinghao put his arms around her waist and buried his face into her arms. Lin Xinyan asked, "What did the doctor say?"

He did not say anything for the longest time.

Lin Xinyan could clearly feel that he was trembling slightly, and his lips and face against her were icy cold.

She planted a gentle kiss on his forehead. She knew how terrible he must have felt. "No matter what, the kids and I will stay by your side. I am thinking of giving Qin Ya the boutique at C City."

Qin Ya had the ability to run a business.

This had been in her head for some time, but she couldn't find the right time to propose it. Now, she believed Qin Ya would not reject her.

"We will stay by Dad. I won't go anywhere and we will try our best to take care of him." She cupped his face with her hands and made eye contact with him, "I feel terrible when you feel bad too."

Zong Jinghao pushed her arms away and buried his face into her embrace again before speaking softly, "Give me some time to sort things out."

Lin Xinyan did not say anything and merely hugged him.

After a long time.

"It's lung cancer at the terminal stage. It has already spread, and there is a shadow in his brain." Zong Jinghao mumbled from her embrace.

According to the doctor, it was very dangerous for the cancer cells to have spread to the brain. That left him with just one to three months to live. Otherwise, he could have more, perhaps up to 6 months.

This was a very cruel piece of news.

Lin Xinyan was prepared for this, but she still could not help it and her eyes reddened. She thought they could spend another one or two years together, but she did not expect it to be that serious.

“What else did the doctor say?” Lin Xinyan asked hoarsely.

“The doctor recommends surgery as the other treatments do not yield effective results. However, Dad does not want to go through surgery.” Zong Jinghao got out of Lin Xinyan’s arms and looked at her against the faint light. “He is very stubborn.”

Therefore, he had no choice as well.

Zong Qifeng told him, “I’m already at this age, how can I go through surgery, let alone on my brain?”

Lin Xinyan caressed his face, “So he can only go with conservative therapy?”

Zong Jinghao nodded.

“I’ve had someone cleaned up the house today. We can move in tomorrow.”

“Wahh...wah....”

The baby suddenly started crying. Just when Zong Jinghao was about to get on his feet, Lin Xinyan slipped out of his arms and stood up.

“I’ll go pick him up.” The man said. Perhaps he had been sitting for too long. In addition to Lin Xinyan sitting on his lap, his thighs went numb. Before he could bend down to massage them, the wife had already done so.

The numbness was very soon relieved. He picked up his son, who wasn’t hungry nor needed a diaper change, but just wanted a cuddle. The moment Zong Jinghao picked him up, he stopped crying.

Though it wasn’t the first time he had carried the baby, he still looked awkward.

Lin Xinyan said that she was going to take a look at the other two kids, and left the room.

Zhuang Zijin had just given them a bath and changed them into their pajamas. Lin Xinyan brought them to the side of the bed and said, "I have something to say to the both of you."

"What?" Zong Yanxi burrowed into her arms. Seeing that, she brought the little one to her lap.

Zong Yanchen sat at the side, putting on his usual mature look. "Is something wrong? Everyone lost their appetite during dinner, and after that, Great-uncle went into Grandpa's room. He still hasn't come out yet."

Lin Xinyan patted her son's head and said, "We are moving into the old manor tomorrow, the one we lived in before."

"It doesn't matter where we live," Zong Yanxi said, "As long as you all are there as well."

"Of course, we are all going together." Lin Xinyan hugged her daughter and said, "You have to show more concern to Grandpa from now on, alright?"

"I've always loved Grandpa." Zong Yanxi grew up a lot, but the mother's words were too reserved that she didn't catch the meaning behind them.

However, the brother seemed to sense something and asked, "Is Grandpa ill?"

How should I explain?

Lin Xinyan drew her son into her arms and did not deny nor acknowledge what he said. She merely said earnestly, "Grandpa is getting old, and he likes having you and Yanxi with him. Two of you should keep him company and talk to him more."

"Don't worry Mommy, we will." Zong Yanchen said obediently.

"Mommy, where is Aunt Qin?" Since Qin Ya changed her appearance and name, the two kids had been calling her that instead of Aunt Qin Ya.

Qin Ya didn't eat much during dinner and had left right after that. It seemed like Su Zhan called.

Lin Xinyan was not really sure what had happened, but she could somewhat guess that it should be related to Grandma Su.

Now that they were all occupied with Zong Qifeng's matter, she had no time to think about other things.

Indeed, Qin Ya received a call from Su Zhan after dinner. He claimed that his phone was out of battery and had seen her messages only after rebooting his phone.

So he immediately returned her call.

Grandma Su hit her head when she fell. Even though she was not in any critical danger, she was unconscious for a very long time and still had not woken up.

Qin Ya could hear that he didn't sound too good. Even though Su Zhan said that he was fine, she could tell from his voice that he wasn't.

She was a little worried for him, so she headed to the hospital.

When she arrived, Su Zhan was sitting at the long bench in the corridor with his head in his hands, looking rather helpless.

"Su Zhan." Qin Ya called out to him.

Hearing the familiar voice, Su Zhan looked up. When he saw Qin Ya, his originally dark eyes lit up and he stood up, "What brings you here?"

Qin Ya walked up to him. She was actually worried about him, but what came out of her mouth was otherwise, "I am here to visit Grandma Su."

Su Zhan was a little disappointed as he thought she was here for himself. "She is in the ward."

"Have you had dinner?" Qin Ya could hear that his voice sounded a little hoarse.

Su Zhan replied, "I didn't manage to."

"I'll go get some for you." Finished speaking, she turned around but Su Zhan caught up with her. "I'll come with you."

Qin Ya didn't respond to that, but her silence meant consent.

The two of them walked side by side. At this hour, there were very few people in the corridor.

They walked out of the hospital to the food shops across the road. A noodle shop caught their eyes, and they walked into that.

Su Zhan ordered himself a bowl of beef noodles and asked Qin Ya, "What would you like to have?"

Qin Ya sat down and said, "I had my dinner."

Nodding, Su Zhan asked again, "Are you thirsty?" and that was replied by a "No."

Su Zhan wanted to talk to her but he did not know where to begin with, so he suddenly spilled out, "Since we couldn't make it today, let's go settle our divorce tomorrow."

Though her face remained calm, Qin Ya clenched her fists under the table, "Are you in that big of a hurry to divorce me?"

Su Zhan stared at her, "I thought you want to have it settled as soon as possible? I don't want to be a drag on you any further."

"So are you trying to make it up to me?" Qin Ya was slowly losing control over her face.

She was angered!

"What do you want?" Su Zhan was not a stingy man. Whatever she wanted, he would give it to her.

"What else do you have?" He had already given her his money. The man had basically nothing left.

Qin Ya took a deep breath for fear that she would lose her rationality if the conversation were to continue. Then, she stood up and walked out.

"Qin Ya." Su Zhan got on his feet as well.

However, she said, "You have your dinner. I'm heading out for some fresh air."

Su Zhan chased after her worriedly, "What's going on with you?"

"I'm fine!" Qin Ya felt very frustrated. "Stop following me around."

"I'm worried about you." Su Zhan pursed his lips. "Are you angry?"

Qin Ya turned to him and sneered, "Didn't you ask what I want? Are you going to give me whatever I want?"

Su Zhan replied without hesitation, "Anything as long as it is within my capacity."

"Fine, since you feel that you owe me, then give me your life!" Qin Ya said huffily.

Su Zhan looked at her angry face. "You are angry."

This time, it was not a question but statement instead.

"Why are you evading my words? Are you trying to play dumb now?" Qin Ya asked.

Su Zhan stared at her lovingly and said, "No, I said I will give you everything, and I will make good on that promise. I've given up my most precious possession. What else would I be reluctant to give?"

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"Give it to me right now then!" Qin Ya shouted angrily.

"Sure." Su Zhan walked over to hug her, but she pushed him away before he could. "Get away from me. You better hand me the divorce papers tomorrow."

With that, Qin Ya turned around to leave, but Su Zhan caught up to her. "Ya."

"Excuse me. The meal you ordered is ready. You have to pay for it," stated the boss of the noodle shop when he brought the meal out, only to see the customers at the door.

"I will pay for it, don't worry," replied Su Zhan.

Qin Ya attempted to push him away, which only made him tighten his grip on her. "I'm starving. Let's get back inside."

"Why should I do that when you're the one starving?" The woman remained mad.

"Because I want to eat with you," Su Zhan answered directly.

"Why are you so annoying, Su Zhan?"

"I'm sorry."

His sudden apology dissipated her wrath bit by bit. Su Zhan used this opportunity to pull her back into the shop. His meal was already laid out on the table.

The boss feared that he would leave without paying, so he approached Su Zhan with a QR code and asked him to pay beforehand.

Su Zhan scanned the code with his mobile phone before putting it down on the table. He then clamped a piece of meat with the chopsticks and reached over to feed Qin Ya, making the woman frown.

"I've already eaten. I'm not hungry."

"Just have one bite," Su Zhan insisted.

Qin Ya glared at him. "You're crazy."

"Whatever you say." Su Zhan smiled.

Qin Ya did not want other people to perceive the situation the wrong way, so she gave in to his request in the end.

"Do you want some noodles?" the man asked with a smile.

"I'll get mad if you keep fooling around." Qin Ya shot him daggers.

Su Zhan leaned down to slurp the noodles before casually uttering, "Shao Yun must've taken good care of you in C City."

"Yeah. He treated me really well," Qin Ya responded, not knowing that the man was trying to probe around.

"What are you to him?" Su Zhan asked, all the while never lifting his head.

"He treats me well, so of course I have to return the favor." Qin Ya suddenly grew a bit suspicious. "Why are you mentioning him now?"

Su Zhan raised his head and smiled at her. "It's nothing. I'm just asking."

Qin Ya averted her gaze away from him. "Hurry up and finish your meal. Stop talking about unimportant stuff."

"Qin Ya..."

He wanted to ask her who she would be with after divorcing because he was sure she would find herself another companion. However, he did not want the person to be Shao Yun, for the latter was way too old for her. If she were to find someone else, she should at least find someone her age.

Suddenly, Su Zhan's mobile phone dinged with a message. Qin Ya glanced at it and noticed that it was Ms. Chen, Su Zhan's client. He glanced at his phone but paid the text no attention.

Just as he was about to continue the conversation, Qin Ya beat him to it. "Someone sent you a message. Aren't you going to read it?"

Su Zhan looked at his phone again. "It's nothing important. Qin Ya, if you-"

His words were interrupted once again when his phone rang. Su Zhan frowned, hating this untimely call.

"Answer it. It could be an emergency."

He put down his chopsticks to answer the call unwillingly. When the call connected, nobody was talking on the other end. He only heard a noise, followed by a scream, which he could vaguely identify as his client's voice. Su Zhan looked at Qin Ya. "My client seems to be in trouble."

"So?" Qin Ya frowned.

"I don't have time to explain, but I think her husband has lost his cool."

"I'll go with you," Qin Ya chimed.

Su Zhan refused that idea as he feared that they would walk right into danger.

"Isn't your client a woman?" asked Qin Ya. Her question contained a hidden meaning.

Su Zhan stared at her as a smile crept onto his face. "Then come with me and watch me deal with things."

"Who would want to watch you?"

Su Zhan kept his smile without replying. Soon, they managed to hail a taxi and Su Zhan checked the location that had been sent over earlier. It was a neighborhood. *Didn't she say that she's staying at a hotel?* His brows furrowed.

I think this is where she lives. She provided the location of this neighborhood in the real estate registration.

They arrived at the neighborhood shortly after. Su Zhan asked the property manager to join them upstairs instead of going alone.

The manager looked at them. "How do you know something happened to the residents?"

"I'm a lawyer. They're getting a divorce, and the wife wants her husband out of the house, which I believe caused an argument."

The manager immediately understood the situation and led them upstairs. When they arrived, he raised his hand to knock on the door. There came no reply, so he repeated the action. Soon a voice sounded, "Who is it?"

"Maintenance. We got a complaint from downstairs that your pipe is leaking. We have to come in and check on it."

"I didn't even turn on any sinks. Where did the leaking come from?" the man inside refused to allow them entry.

"We'll only be able to make sure of that after we check it. Please cooperate, or the people downstairs will come here in person. It won't be good if a fight starts. We're all neighbors. We should always be on good terms."

Silence ensued for a moment before the man inside opened the door. When he saw the other two people, however, he was immediately alerted. "Who are you?"

"I'm a lawyer. I just received a call from my client, and I want to meet her now."

"She's not home!" He blocked the door to stop them from entering.

"We still have to get in to make sure," replied the property manager.

"It's trespassing if you come in without my permission!" The man proceeded to slam the door, but Su Zhan pressed his foot against it. "We have to get in and make sure that she's really not inside."

"F*ck off!" The man attempted to close the door again. When the manager saw that he was not cooperating, he helped Su Zhan push the door, resulting in the man stumbling backward. "What the hell!"

"Where is your wife?" questioned the manager.

Su Zhan noticed the half-open bedroom door and strolled towards it but the man blocked his way. "Who permits you to go there? Get lost!"

Su Zhan shot Qin Ya a look before grabbing the man by force, giving an opening for Qin Ya to check the bedroom.

The manager also helped by blocking the man's way.

Qin Ya entered the bedroom, finding the woman unconscious on the bedside with lots of blood oozing out of her body.

"She's in here," she announced.

Su Zhan and the manager stared at the man. "What else do you have to say?"

The man was already furious when he had fought with his wife. Now that people found out that he had abused his wife, his rage only increased. In the speed of light, he broke free from the other two and rushed to the kitchen, taking a knife out. "Don't ever think about leaving this house!"

Qin Ya fished out her phone to call the police, but her action did not go unnoticed by the man. He swung the knife everywhere, making Su Zhan and the manager take a hurried step back. The man then rushed toward Qin Ya to snatch her phone away.

"Watch out!" Su Zhan's eyes widened. Hearing that, Qin Ya lifted her head, only to see the man dashing towards her with the knife.

Qin Ya stood frozen on her spot, seemingly awaiting her death. However, nothing of that sort happened. A dark figure dashed forward and kicked the man, making him stumble and hit the bed. Unfortunately, the man reacted quickly. He charged towards Qin Ya once again, aiming at her head. Su Zhan quickly wrapped himself around Qin Ya, but before they could exit the room, the man slit Su Zhan's arm. At this moment, the manager called for two of his colleagues, and they took the man down together, pressing him on the floor and taking the knife away.

"Whatever happens in my house is none of your business! Let go of me!" The man shouted with his face pressed harshly on the floor.

"We've already called the police," the manager informed.

Qin Ya's face paled from the shock of this incident. She only regained her senses when she saw the blood on Su Zhan's white sleeve. "You're hurt!"

Su Zhan held his arm and stared at her with a slight frown. "It's nothing serious."

They had no idea how deep the wound was, but the blood had already spread on half his sleeve.

"Let's go to the hospital." Qin Ya pulled his other arm worriedly while her heart ached.

During this time, the police and the medical staff had arrived.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 840

Chapter 840 I Will Give You Two Days

“Please examine all his injuries now,” requested Qin Ya.

The medical staff looked at her before nodding and tearing Su Zhan’s sleeve apart. “He needs stitches. Let’s head to the hospital first.”

Soon after that, someone shouted that there was another injured person in the house. The doctor went in to see to find that the patient’s injury was even worse. He quickly ordered his team to carry the unconscious woman downstairs.

On the other hand, the police officers took the husband with them.

When they reached the hospital, the woman was rushed into the ER while Su Zhan went to a surgeon to treat his wound. The surgeon stated that he needed more than a dozen stitches. AS the doctor treated his wound, Qin Ya turned her head away, not wishing to see the gross sight.

After around half an hour, the doctor was done fixing his arm up. “Does it hurt?” asked Qin Ya while supporting Su Zhan.

“No. The doctor gave me anesthesia.”

“The police have already informed your client’s family regarding her whereabouts. You don’t have to worry about her anymore.”

Su Zhan stared at her. "I'm not worried about her. She's only a client and whatever happens to her isn't my responsibility. You're the one I'm worried about. Why didn't you run away when he charged towards you with the knife?"

Qin Ya was too frightened that time that she had forgotten how to react.

"How am I going to know if you'll be fine if you encounter similar situations in the future?" asked Su Zhan, devastated.

Qin Ya pursed her lips at that question.

Right then, a doctor saw Su Zhan and informed, "Your grandma is awake."

Coincidentally, the hospital they went to was where Su Zhan's grandma was being treated at. The doctor who informed them was the one who had tended to Grandma Su. Now that the woman was awake with no one by her side, informing Su Zhan was the least the doctor could do.

"I'll visit her now," Su Zhan responded.

"Wait. I have to tell you something." The doctor turned serious, making the other man frown. "Didn't you say it's nothing serious?"

"Yes. But..." the doctor paused, "You should still need to be prepared."

"Why? What's wrong?" Su Zhan was growing anxious.

"Calm down," said the doctor. "I'm the one who went to check on her earlier. Since the patient hit her head, I think she's suffering from intermittent amnesia."

"What?" Su Zhan felt as if his ears were playing tricks on him. "Did you just say amnesia?"

He believed things like this only existed on TV and did not know how to react now that it had happened in real life.

"I'm actually still unsure because the patient also has Alzheimer's. It could be a symptom of that disease, but we still need to check tomorrow."

"Okay." Su Zhan grabbed Qin Ya's hand. "I'll..."

"Visit her," Qin Ya completed the sentence for him.

They walked to Grandma Su's ward and opened the door. The elder had her back leaning against the head of the bed, staring into space. When she heard the door being opened, her eyes instantly lit up.

"You should go in yourself. I'll wait for you outside." Qin Ya let Su Zhan go and turned to leave when Grandma Su called out, "Who are you?"

However, Qin Ya did not halt her step.

"Hello? I'm talking to you!" uttered Grandma Su sternly. "I'm warning you. Su Zhan is a married man. You're not allowed to flirt with him."

Su Zhan approached her. "Grandma, you-"

"Don't call me that!" Grandma interrupted him loudly. "Ya had a miscarriage because of you! And we don't even know how she is, yet you're already seeing someone else? Where is your conscience?!"

Qin Ya froze at the door. *Has she really lost her memory? Has she forgotten me?*

"Grandma." Su Zhan walked to the bedside. "You asked Ya and me to get a divorce because we don't have a child together. Have you forgotten?"

Grandma Su looked up at him in confusion. "Nonsense! Why would I want you to get a divorce?"

Su Zhan turned to look at Qin Ya and their gazes connected. They both seemingly had the same thought in mind. *Is it just like the doctor said? Did she really lose her memory?*

Grandma Su pulled Su Zhan's hand out of the blue. "Su Zhan, don't be so heartless. Ya was hurt and had a miscarriage because of you. You have to take responsibility for that. You can't mingle with other women."

"I won't do that to Ya."

"Then drive this woman away. Ya won't be happy if she finds out."

Hearing that request, Su Zhan approached Qin Ya and dragged her to the lobby.

"Why does she not know who you are?" Su Zhan couldn't seem to identify what emotion he was currently feeling.

"Didn't the doctor say that it just might be a symptom?"

Su Zhan suggested having Grandma Su checked out the next day. When the x-ray film came out, they were informed that the elder's memory loss had resulted from some clogged blood in her brain. She might regain her memories soon. However, there was a possibility that she would only remember previous events and not the recent ones.

"This is actually not a bad thing," uttered Su Zhan after exiting the consultation room.

Qin Ya knew what he meant, but she still had her worries. "But what if she suddenly remembers?"

Su Zhan was suddenly left with nothing to say.

Qin Ya then sat on one of the chairs in the lobby. "Ms. Lin has passed the store in C City for me to handle. I can't stay here."

"I'll go with you," Su Zhan blurted out, making the woman raise her head.

"What about your job?"

Su Zhan knelt in front of her and took her hand in his. "If you let me, I'll abandon everything and move to C City with you. I'll even bring Grandma Su along."

His proposal was so sudden that she needed a longer time to process everything he had proposed.

"I'm not gonna hide it from you, but I've secretly gone to see you after you left B City. You were so beautiful that day, and you were smiling so bright with Shao Yun. It was hard for me to witness that with my own eyes, but I've persuaded myself that I'll be fine as long as you're happy. However, I still can't let you go." Su Zhan's eyes were filled with emotions. "I believe that you can't let me go too, right?"

"I'll give you two days to explain to Grandma Su that I'm Qin Ya. If you can do that, I'll agree to your proposal. I'm not gonna lose you twice."

Su Zhan shushed her. "Don't say such an ominous thing. You're like this today because of me. I should make it up to you."

For the next two days, Su Zhan tried his best to convince Grandma Su that the woman she met was Qin Ya, but the elder had difficulty believing it.

He then told his grandma about what Qin Ya had gone through.

Grandma Su's memory was stuck at the time where Qin Ya was injured and had to leave. Still, Su Zhan had proof that the woman was indeed Qin Ya. Though Grandma Su was still a bit doubtful, she finally believed him.

The case he had volunteered to take was transferred to another lawyer. All that was left to complete was the procedure – this divorce would definitely happen. The husband had cheated and physically abused his wife, which was the reason for her miscarriage. Because of this, the man had to bear legal responsibility after leaving the house.

Su Zhan brought Grandma Su home and asked the maids to take care of her. He had to go to C City with Qin Ya to buy a house.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" asked Qin Ya. She feared that he had made this decision just because he was in the moment. Giving up everything here and move to C City was a big move, and she did not want him to have any regrets.

"I'll do the same thing and go anywhere as long as I can be with you," Su Zhan answered resolutely.

He had met with Zong Jinghao before coming here. It was not to ask for advice but to bid the other man goodbye.

Zong Jinghao approved since he himself had a personal motive. Though Shao Yun was lively, he was still an elder, and everything he was in charge of in the JK Group belonged to Lin Xinyan. He could not handle everything on his own anymore, and he needed an assistant.

Right now, he had no one by his side. If Su Zhan moved there, this problem would be automatically solved. Furthermore, Cheng Yuwen was also too old to manage the textile factory, and he would eventually need someone to take over the management as well as the operation.

Su Zhan would be the solution to both problems if he moved to C city.

Zong Jinghao actually had another idea brewing in his mind, but he needed to discuss with Lin Xinyan first before deciding on anything.