

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 617

“Get out!” Qin Ya would have gone ballistic if she weren’t being mindful of where she was.

Su Zhan didn’t move as he looked at her. “Ya…”

“Will you only quit if I died in front of you?” She pressed her chest with her hands as she could hardly breathe.

It hurt so badly that she thought she was about to die.

Not wanting to challenge her limits, Su Zhan gradually stood up. “I’ll give you some time.”

Just as he spoke, he walked out of the room and closed the door behind him. Inside, Qin Ya’s cries seemed to have grown louder. She allowed her emotions to pour out freely since she was alone. Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan was standing on the second floor. When she saw Su Zhan come out, she let out a long and gentle sigh.

Given the commotion they made downstairs, everyone was aware of what went on. Furthermore, they knew it wasn’t appropriate for them to appear.

Zong Jinghao hugged her from behind. “Don’t watch anymore.”

Lin Xinyan followed him back to the bedroom. “I wanna ask you something, and you need to answer me, frankly.”

“Sure, ask away.”

“If I can’t have children, will you treat me as well as how you’re treating me now?”
Lin Xinyan raised her gaze towards him.

Zong Jinghao looked at her, “What are you babbling about?”

The kids are already so big. So what’s the point in hypothetical questions like that?

Why is she acting so strangely and asking such childish questions?

It’s so childish that it’s the equivalent of ladies asking their boyfriends who they will save if their mother and they themselves fall into the water.

“I’m asking you now. You have to answer me truthfully.” Holding onto his collar, Lin Xinyan wasn’t going to let him go until she got an answer.

Zong Jinghao lowered his gaze to look at her hands and replied, “No, I won’t. I will still love you the same way, but I’ll have some regrets.”

More often so, a couple who love each other but couldn’t have kids would feel a sense of emptiness. Just the thought of not having Zong Yanxi and Zong Yanchen in his life was unacceptable to him.

Lin Xinyan gradually let go. *That’s right. They may love each other, but it’s more than that. Raising children is an experience every couple should go through. It’s also the time when a woman transitions into being a mother, while the man gets to feel the excitement of being a father.*

She lowered her gaze. *How is Qin Ya going to cope?*

Zong Jinghao realized that she seemed disturbed. “What’s wrong?”

She shook her head. “Nothing.”

However, her expression reflected otherwise. Zong Jinghao leaned in to kiss her lips, but Lin Xinyan glared at him with her eyebrows furrowed instead.

He smiled, "You look ugly when there's something bugging you, so stop frowning."

Lin Xinyan slapped him on the chest. "You're the one who's ugly."

"Oh, is that so?" He replied with his eyebrows raised.

Lin Xinyan retorted, "Yeah! Every single part of you is ugly."

With that, she hastily entered the room and tried to close the door to shut him out. However, Zong Jinghao was quick enough to block the door. But he didn't dare do it forcefully as he was worried that he would hurt the baby inside her tummy. As he curled his fingers around the door, Lin Xinyan didn't dare close it for fear of crushing his fingers.

"Get out," Lin Xinyan pretended to be angry.

"No, I won't." Zong Jinghao was equally defiant. "Stop fooling around."

"Then you shouldn't have said that I was ugly!" Lin Xinyan continued to feign anger. "I have decided to draw a boundary between us. This is my room, so you're not allowed to enter."

Hearing that, Zong Jinghao was speechless.

The next moment, he admitted defeat. "Fine, you're not ugly. I'm the ugly one."

Tickled by his response, Lin Xinyan let go of the door and allowed Zong Jinghao to enter. He then hugged her as they lay on the bed. Stroking her head, he allowed her to take a good look at himself. Still holding a grudge over her comment earlier, he asked again, "Am I really ugly?"

Lin Xinyan was amused that he was actually upset over something like that. Laughing, she replied, "You are, but I don't mind."

Zong Jinghao was dumbfounded.

"Do you seriously think so?"

Lin Xinyan continued to toy around with him, "Mmm-hmm."

"Are you really that naive to think that just because a lot of people fancy you, it means that you're handsome? It's only because you're rich. Nowadays, ladies prefer rich men over poor ones, just like me. I like the fact that you're rich."

Zong Jinghao was amused despite being insulted. "Don't you feel sorry for ridiculing your own husband?"

Lin Xinyan teased him, "I'm heartless after all, so I'm incapable of having such feelings."

Zong Jinghao pinched her cheeks and pulled her into his embrace. "You're really naughty."

Lin Xinyan put her face close to his heart and whispered, "Thank you for cheering me up."

Zong Jinghao sighed as he was still unable to ease her worries. He asked, "Tell me, what's wrong? What's bugging you?"

Feeling uneasy, Lin Xinyan grabbed onto his collar. She could easily imagine how depressed she would be if she couldn't give Zong Jinghao any children.

As a woman, she clearly understood how Qin Ya felt. Qin Ya wasn't willing to accept her condition and also didn't want to face Su Zhan.

Zong Jinghao lowered his gaze at her and gently slapped her buttocks. "You're such a vixen."

Lin Xinyan glared at him. "If I'm a vixen, what does that make you?"

Without hesitating, he replied, "You're the vixen while I'm the man bewitched by the vixen." Just as he spoke, he tucked her hair behind her ear as if he understood what was troubling her. He asked, "Was it because of Qin Ya?"

Lin Xinyan nodded.

Now, Zong Jinghao finally understood everything and why she had asked him such a weird question.

He consoled her. "Everyone has their own path to take. So don't worry too much."

Lin Xinyan clearly understood that this was something that couldn't be changed. The only thing they could do was to accept it. But, she still couldn't help but feel sorry for Qin Ya.

Knock, knock.

At that moment, Aunt Yu knocked on the door. "Dinner is ready."

They could hear Aunt Yu's voice from behind the door.

However, Lin Xinyan was too lazy to get up.

"Do you want me to bring the food up for you?" Zong Jinghao saw how exhausted she was.

Lin Xinyan laughed. She wasn't going to let him do that as they had guests. "You should cook for me when we're alone next time."

“Sure. I’ll make soup for you.” Zong Jinghao chuckled as he looked at her affectionately. He wasn’t in a position to refuse.

After all, she’s the love of my life. No one forced me to fall in love with her either. Hence, I just have to accept it.

Having been informed by Aunt Yu, Shen Peichuan and the two kids came out as well. When he saw the palm print on Su Zhan’s face, he scratched his nose and thought, *what is he thinking? With such an obvious mark on his face, why doesn’t he leave? Is he not afraid of being embarrassed?*

When Su Zhan saw that Shen Peichuan was feeling awkward, he rubbed his cheeks and laughed heartily. “Even though she slapped me, at least there’s still someone. But you, my friend, you don’t even have one to do so. You’re the one who should feel bad.”

Just as he spoke, he held Zong Yanxi’s hands. “Come, let us wash up first before we eat.”

Shen Peichuan was dumbfounded.

Zong Jinghao patted him on the shoulder. “It’s nice of you to drop by today.”

Shen Peichuan gave him a puzzled look. “Didn’t you invite us over for dinner?”

Zong Jinghao’s expression clearly showed that he didn’t.

Shen Peichuan quickly realized what was going on and laughed. “I should’ve known.”

He is going all out to win Qin Ya back.

Meanwhile, Aunt Wang started serving dinner while everyone took their seats at the table. Just when Lin Xinyan was wondering whether to invite Qin Ya to join them, Su Zhan preempted her, “Xinyan.”

Lin Xinyan regained her senses and asked, “What is it?”

“Ya definitely won’t be willing to join us. Why don’t you prepare some food, and I’ll bring it to her.”

Lin Xinyan glance at him and replied, “Come with me.”

Su Zhan followed her into the kitchen.

As she wanted to have a word with Su Zhan, she got Aunt Wang to give them some privacy.

After washing her hands, Aunt Wang left the kitchen. When there was no one else around, she called out, “Su Zhan.”

“Yes, Xinyan.” Su Zhan acknowledged politely. He was aware of why she wanted to speak to him in private. “You want to talk to me about Qin Ya?”

Lin Xinyan nodded and sighed, “Su Zhan...” She paused as she tried to think of the best way to break it to him.

Su Zhan added, “Ya considers you as her family, and so have I. So you can say whatever you wish to tell me.”