

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 801

Shao Yun: *Why are you unhappy? Has Su Zhan been bullying you?*

Qin Ya remained silent as she stared at her phone screen. At long last, she finally responded: *No.*

Su Zhan did nothing wrong, but the external factors still troubled her. Grandma Su was still around and she had proved to be a huge obstacle between them, even as they were far away from her.

*Besides, having children is something that is unattainable to me.*

Shao Yun responded with a “helpless” emoji.

Soon enough, he sent a voice message to her. Opening his message, Qin Ya sincerely thought that Shao Yun had wanted to inform her of something.

Unexpectedly, it was a soundtrack that originated from Journey to the West, a famous TV drama. Qin Ya instantly recalled the scene in which “Zhu Bajie”, one of the important characters, carried his wife.

Qin Ya was nonplussed and she almost laughed aloud.

The next moment, another message popped out on the screen: *If “Zhu Bajie” is happy to carry “the Monkey King”. Why are you dejected even when you already have a handsome husband?*

She couldn't help but burst out in laughter, responding: *Uncle, your way of comforting people is different from others.*

Shao Yun: *Of course. This is me, the one and only Shao Yun.*

Qin Ya replied swiftly while putting a smile on her face: *Why are you excited when I mock you for being fat?*

Shao Yun: *Hehe, I only wish to make you laugh.*

Qin Ya replied: *I know.*

Shao Yun: *Take care of yourself since you know it. You will look old very soon if you are constantly unhappy. So, remember to keep smiling. If you look as old as me with wrinkles on your face, you won't even want to look at yourself in the mirror.*

Qin Ya: *Uncle, those are not wrinkles. They are merely traces of time.*

Shao Yun: *You have a silver tongue.*

Qin Ya: *I'm telling the truth.*

Shao Yun: *We haven't met for merely several days, yet you've already become a sweet talker.*

Qin Ya: *Well, I learned it from you.*

Shao Yun: *Haha, am I that good at teaching?*

“Who are you chatting with? Why do you seem so happy?” Su Zhan leaned against the side of the door while throwing her a glance.

Truthfully, he had already arrived for quite some time now. Seeing that Qin Ya was staring at her phone smilingly, he soon grew curious, not wanting to cause her any disturbance. On the other hand, Qin Ya was so concentrated on her phone that she failed to notice that he had returned.

She turned around to look at him, still in shock as she asked, "You... Haven't you gone home already?"

He came up to her and replied, "I've returned because I was worried that you might feel bored." As he spoke, his gaze fell upon her phone screen.

When she noticed his moving gaze, she stood up from the hanging chair and suggested, "Shall we watch a movie?"

However, Su Zhan stared at her as he kept silent instead.

She couldn't help but furrow her brows and ask, "Why are you staring at me?"

He lowered his head and murmured, "Nothing."

Deep in his heart, he actually wanted to ask her if she was unhappy, living with him. *Why aren't you as happy as you were earlier, especially while you are with me?*

However, just as his thoughts were on the tip of his tongue, he suddenly remembered that she was unhappy due to the pressure that she had faced from his family.

If he had been in her shoes, he would have felt the same.

In the end, he chose not to say it out loud.

As a matter of fact, he could tell that Qin Ya felt rather stressed, living with him. Unfortunately, he couldn't do anything to help her out.

"Ya, if you think that you're exhausted, I..." Su Zhan stopped right before he wanted to say that he would give her freedom. It was easy for him to think about it, yet difficult for him to say it out loud. After a while, he looked up passionately and uttered, "It will be my biggest regret if you'd ever left me."

As though she had sensed his internal conflict, Qin Ya stared at him and replied, "I know that."

"From now on, I will do all sorts of good deeds, hoping that God will sympathize with us, gifting us a baby. Then, we won't be troubled by this any longer." Uttering these words, Su Zhan soon took her into his arms.

She leaned against his chest and urged, "Let's go out."

Upon receiving Su Zhan's affirmative answer, the duo soon left to have dinner, with the intention of watching a movie afterward. The cinema was rather crowded because a popular movie had just been released, recently.

As per the current trend, many movies now tended to include scenes that would bring the audience to tears. With that said, it was a given that a slightly emotional person would easily cry in a cinema.

Qin Ya happened to be one of them, unfortunately. Nonetheless, Su Zhan claimed that she had cried easily due to the fact that she was a woman.

"Don't men cry?" Qin Ya shot him a cold-eyed stare.

Su Zhan answered, "Well, men do cry, but we are generally less emotional. Thus, such scenes are not enough to bring me to tears."

All of a sudden, Qin Ya grabbed his arm as she bit into it forcefully. Su Zhan didn't move an inch as he merely furrowed his brows. *Ouch, that really hurts!*

Unknowingly, she had wanted to vent her feelings out because she was a little unhappy. Nevertheless, she didn't realize that she had bitten him too hard. Upon sensing the smell of blood, she recollected herself as she immediately released her bite on his arm.

There were some visible teeth marks and his arm had begun to bleed.

“Why won’t you tell me that it hurts?” Qin Ya questioned.

He replied calmly, “Why should I? It doesn’t hurt.”

She was rendered speechless.

“Oh, is that so? In that case, I’ll bite you again!” Once she finished, she grabbed his arm and pretended to bite him again. Much to her surprise, he remained unmoving as he soon added, “I’ll treat them as though they were some marks left by you on me. Shall I head to a tattoo shop to get a tattoo of teeth marks on my shoulder?”

“Are you out of your mind?” She couldn’t read his mind at this moment. *Others might begin to think that he isn’t a serious lawyer because of such a tattoo. Besides, why does he want to make a tattoo of teeth marks on his shoulder? I mean, it doesn’t look beautiful at all.*

“Well, you can get a tattoo if you’d like to. Just get a tattoo of me on your heart!” Qin Ya pointed at his chest and exclaimed.

Su Zhan laughed heartily. He grabbed her hand that was pointing at his chest and kissed it gently. After that, he stuffed one of his hands into his pocket, all while hugging her with his other hand. As they were walking, he urged, “Let’s head to a tattoo shop so that I can get a tattoo of you on my heart. I shall ask the tattoo artist to use the best liquid that can’t be washed off.”

“Does such a liquid even exist?” Qin Ya asked casually.

“Let’s ask them,” he responded smilingly.

She was reluctant to go as she soon queried, “Will they think that you’re a lunatic?”

Instantly, he asked her in return, “Do I look like a lunatic in any manner?”

Scanning him from head to toe, she then uttered with pursed lips, "You look like a lunatic from head to toe!"

She ran away as soon as she finished her sentence. In the next instance, Su Zhan ran to catch up to her as he yelled, "Don't run."

"I'm not listening to you." Occasionally turning around, she shot brief glances at him as she ran away.

Seeing that Su Zhan was quite the speedy runner, he managed to successfully catch up to her, soon enough.

*Ah...*

He hugged her from behind and whispered, "You can't run from me now, can you?" His lips neared her face as he spoke. Qin Ya intuitively pushed his face away from hers as she reminded him, "Hey, we're on the street now."

"We haven't done anything wrong."

Just then, he wrapped his arm around her waist and muttered, "Let's go home."

Surprisingly, she suggested, "Let's walk back home, shall we? I want to walk around."

Su Zhan agreed to her suggestion since they weren't exactly that far away from home.

Thirty minutes later, they were set to arrive at the entrance of their neighborhood. At this moment, they caught sight of two familiar people, pacing up and down before the entrance of their home.

Hence, Qin Ya poked Su Zhan, pointing toward the entrance of the neighborhood. Then, she indicated, "I think you know them."

Su Zhan's gaze shifted to the direction that she had pointed at. After a brief moment, he soon realized that they were his clients, namely the mother and brother of the deceased woman.

Seeing his expression, Qin Ya then glanced at him and asked, "Are they looking for you?"

"Probably." Su Zhan crossed the street while holding her hand.

"Mr. Su." The woman and her son approached Su Zhan once they caught sight of him.

"Are you looking for me?" he asked.

At this moment, the woman and her son appeared rather embarrassed, as if they were struggling to inform him of something.

"Well... Mr. Su... We're here because..."