

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 782

Su Zhan rested his head on her lap and gazed out of the window.

Qin Ya caressed his hair. "What are you thinking about?"

After a long silence, Su Zhan replied, "I had a dream a few days ago."

"What was it about?" asked Qin Ya.

It was a dream about Qin Ya leaving him. After jolting awake, he remained awake the entire night.

He answered, "It was about you."

"What about me?" Qin Ya urged.

I wonder what I was like in his dream.

"You'd said that you'll spend the rest of your life with me," Su Zhan revealed, looking at her.

Qin Ya was speechless.

"Is that the only thing that you think about all day?"

After that, Grandma Su stopped asking Chen Xue to cook soup.

Qin Ya would head to the hospital every day to get injected and examined.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan went online to google about the egg retrieval process.

A woman had limited eggs.

According to Qin Ya's situation, her current eggs wouldn't be enough. Later on, she'd need to rely on medication so that her egg follicles would mature faster and get released.

It was common knowledge that all women would release only one egg, each month. Hence, there would only be a maximum of twelve eggs every year. As multiple eggs would be retrieved through the procedure after being stimulated, the patient's body would suffer from the abnormal process.

Lin Xinyan was reading a case online. A woman had retrieved over sixty eggs from her ovaries to produce an IVF baby. She did the procedure twelve times and got injected over a thousand times. During her last pregnancy, her baby's heart stopped beating, while it was merely four weeks old. She was forced to abort the baby.

One could imagine how heartbroken the pregnant lady was.

Such a blow was almost too much to handle.

If it went well, one might succeed after one or two tries.

However, there were cases where couples had to give up, upon failing continuously.

She scrolled down along the screen.

"What are you reading?" Sang Yu asked with a smile.

Lin Xinyan looked up. "Why are you here?"

Sang Yu sat on the edge of her bed and replied, "Peichuan is away on a business trip. I got bored, so I came to visit you."

"Business trip?" Lin Xinyan was surprised to hear that.

"He told me that he's getting a promotion. But before that, he needs to work outstation for two months. Upon his return, he'll get promoted to be the chief."

Shen Peichuan told her to keep this a secret, so she only told Lin Xinyan about it.

She knew that she should have to be careful of her words because of Shen Peichuan's current status.

His superior had that intention, but it was not an official announcement.

However, Lin Xinyan was a close confidant of hers.

Lin Xinyan immediately understood. "He's getting trained."

Sang Yu answered, "I'm not sure."

She glanced at the tablet in Lin Xinyan's hand and noticed the article that the latter was reading. Looking up, she inquired, "Why are you reading this?"

They have three kids. Don't tell me...

Soon, Sang Yu realized that Lin Xinyan wasn't reading this for herself. Rather, she was trying to get more information about IVF as Qin Ya was trying to get an IVF baby.

Sang Yu sighed. *Qin Ya will suffer through a lot.*

Lin Xinyan dimmed the screen and placed her tablet on the desk. "Why are you sighing? You and Peichuan are doing well."

Sang Yu lowered her head shyly. “Yes, we are.”

“Peichuan is a great man and he’s perfect as a lifelong partner. You’ll need to take good care of him.” Lin Xinyan chuckled and uttered.

“Of course,” replied Sang Yu.

She knew that Shen Peichuan was a reliable man.

“Mommy!” a little girl yelled.

Lin Xinyan glanced at the entrance. Soon, a wild Zong Yanxi rushed in and propped herself on the bed before greeting Sang Yu. “Hello!”

Sang Yu patted her head affectionately.

I wonder who has tied her hair? It’s pretty and makes her look like a little princess.

“Mommy, we saw our brother. Why doesn’t he look like Yanchen and me?” Zong Yanxi tried to recall the baby’s features in her mind. *The baby is tiny and red. He’s also wrinkly and ugly!*

“Mommy, did the doctor give us the wrong baby?” Zong Yanxi asked. As everyone in the family was good-looking, she thought that the baby should have been adorable as well.

“Why have you said as such?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“It’s because he’s ugly!”

Her answer left Lin Xinyan at a loss for words.

Sang Yu giggled, utterly amused.

“He’s still a baby. You’re pretty, so he won’t be ugly.” Sang Yu explained.

“Really?” Zong Yanxi remained doubtful.

“You looked exactly like he did when you were born,” Lin Xinyan revealed.

Zong Yanxi fell silent.

I’m not ugly. I’m my teachers’ favorite at school!

“Mommy, hold me.” Zong Yanxi climbed onto the bed and begged. Her mommy hadn’t held her for quite some time.

Lin Xinyan refused at once.

Her chest had hurt so much that she couldn’t bear to hold her daughter.

“Be good. I’ll hold you when I get back home.”

Zong Yanxi pouted and blinked sadly. “Mommy, are you going to abandon me and Yanchen after giving birth to our little brother?”

“Mhm, I don’t want you anymore. Your imagination is too wild.” Lin Xinyan pinched her cheeks.

“Mommy, that hurts!” Zong Yanxi complained.

Truthfully, it didn’t hurt at all. She was merely pretending to yell out loud.

Sang Yu picked her up. “Let’s have fun outside. Your mommy needs to rest.”

Zong Yanxi wrapped her arms around Sang Yu’s neck and asked innocently, “Will you have a baby with Uncle Shen?”

