

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 711

“What happened?” Lin Xinyan asked her son, who was sulky and standing in front of the sofa.

Zong Yanchen pointed at his sister, who was wailing loudly. “She wanted to play cat and mouse with me but cried after she lost.”

“Yanchen is irritating!” Zong Yanxi wiped the tears off her face, ran to her parents’ side, and complained, “He is so irritating!”

Lin Xinyan looked at her daughter and was at a loss for words.

It seems like she is back to her normal self now. And here I am, so worried that she might have been in too much shock to not have spoken for such a long time.

“When are you going to kick the habit of complaining?”

Zong Jinghao caressed her head. “You should admit defeat.”

Meanwhile, Sang Yu was picking up the cushions which the kids had thrown onto the floor during their game just now, as well as the toys that were lying around the entire living room.

Zong Yanxi had imagined that her daddy would side with her and chide her brother. After realizing that her daddy was not planning to be on her side, she pouted and ran to Sang Yu to help her pick up the toys.

“You mustn’t spoil this kid, or she will keep crying whenever she doesn’t get her way,” Lin Xinyan told Zong Jinghao.

“Are you implying that I have spoilt her?”

“You know it best.”

With that, Lin Xinyan approached Sang Yu and said, “Just leave the toys there. Aunt Yu will keep them later.”

Sang Yu stood up and grabbed the flank of her shirt awkwardly. “It’s nothing. I’m not tired.”

Lin Xinyan smiled. “Are you not used to staying here?”

Sang Yu bowed her head. “I’m fine.”

But Lin Xinyan could tell from her nervous state that she was not used to staying with them. *Well, it is understandable. After all, we are practically strangers to her.*

“Sorry, the two kids are very noisy.” Lin Xinyan tried to start a friendly conversation with her to ease her nerves.

Sang Yu smiled. “They are very adorable and smart.”

Lin Xinyan sat down on the sofa and gestured for Sang Yu to join her.

“I should help with the clean-up.” Sang Yu squatted down before the toy storage basket and joined Zong Yanxi to pick up items from the floor.

The toys were scattered all over the living room floor from the cat-and-mouse game that the kids were playing just now.

“When will Uncle Shen return?” Zong Yanxi asked Sang Yu.

Sang Yu had no idea. Shen Peichuan had not called her up, so she guessed that he must be still busy. She did not want to add to his troubles by questioning him on his whereabouts.

“I also don’t know.”

Zong Yanxi blinked her eyes innocently. “I thought you are his girlfriend? Why don’t you know where he is?”

Sang Yu was amused with Zong Yanxi. *She’s merely a child, but she seems to know a lot of things beyond her years.*

“Well, I can’t demand him to spend all his time with me even if I’m his girlfriend. He has to attend to some matters personally.”

But Zong Yanxi could not comprehend.

“You adults are so complicated and keep changing girlfriends.”

Sang Yu’s smile froze on her face immediately.

She is talking about Song Yaxin and me.

“She’s only a kid and doesn’t know what she’s talking about,” Lin Xinyan added immediately, fearing that Sang Yu might get the wrong idea.

Sang Yu shook her head vehemently. “Actually, it’s my fault.”

Come to think of it, I’m the third party who broke up Shen Peichuan and Song Yaxin.

After Zong Yanchen helped his sister return the toy storage basket to its rightful spot, he suggested, “Let’s go into the room.”

Zong Yanxi nodded. "Is Grandpa in the study? I want to see what they are up to!"

"Let's go." With that, the two children held hands and headed into the study, seemingly having forgotten about their earlier argument.

Sang Yu joined Lin Xinyan on the sofa. "Has Peichuan told you about my situation?"

Lin Xinyan replied that he had briefly mentioned it before.

Sang Yu laced her fingers together and fell into silence for a long time before speaking up, "I am an orphan without any prominent family background. I can't help Peichuan much..."

"Peichuan is not someone who relies on others to further his career. You only need to take care of him," Lin Xinyan cut her off.

In Lin Xinyan's mind, nothing mattered so long as both of them were in love. There was absolutely no need to consider any other factors.

Sang Yu smiled. "Thank you."

She was enlightened by Lin Xinyan's words. Although she had chosen to come back with Shen Peichuan, she was unsure if she had done the right thing. But now, she was convinced that she was right.

Because Peichuan loves me, and I love him, too. So what if we have a large age gap?

Lin Xinyan patted Sang Yu's hand. "Rest earlier."

Sang Yu nodded.

Lin Xinyan headed upstairs and pushed open the bedroom door. She caught sight of a familiar silhouette on the balcony on the phone. Overhearing the word “doctor”, she tiptoed over, hoping to eavesdrop on his conversation. But alas, Zong Jinghao had hung up the call and turned around to face her. He was stunned for a second before asking, “When did you come into the room?”

“I just came in. Who are you talking with on the phone?”

Zong Jinghao had bathed and was dressed in his silk pajamas. Lin Xinyan could smell the fragrance of his shower gel as she went closer to him.

“An employee from M Nation just contacted me and told me that he’s helped us arrange for a consultation with specialists from Mayo Medical Center. We will head over tomorrow afternoon.”

Lin Xinyan nodded. “Okay.”

Zong Jinghao put his arm over her shoulder and led her into the room. “Let’s sleep.” But she asked him to sleep first by claiming that she needed to bathe first.

The next morning, the entire household woke up early as it was the first day of school for the kids. Sang Yu helped Aunt Yu to prepare breakfast.

After breakfast, Lin Xinyan checked again to ensure that she had packed into their school bags the documents necessary for the kids’ first day of school. The kids were excited as they carried their school bags.

Lin Xinyan smiled at the sight of their adorable faces. *There are no books in their bags yet. I wonder why they are so excited?*

After helping them wear their uniforms, Lin Xinyan reminded Zong Yanxi as she braided her daughter’s hair, “Remember, now that you’re starting school, you are now a big kid...”

“And I cannot behave like a spoilt kid and must be polite and respectful to everyone. You have said it so many times that I can memorize the entire speech. Mommy, don’t nag at me.” Zong Yanxi grumbled with a tinge of impatience.

Zong Yanchen pinched his sister’s cheeks. “Look at that impatient look on your face. It’s so ugly.”

“You are the ugly one!” The one thing that Zong Yanxi hated most was being called ugly.

Lin Xinyan sighed resignedly. *I don’t know what to do with these kids.*

At the restaurant.

Zong Jinghao told Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen at the table, “I want to bring Yan abroad.”

“Now? It’s not convenient for her to go abroad at this point.”

Zong Qifeng agreed with Cheng Yuwen.

“You can go overseas with her after her delivery.”

Zong Jinghao said frankly, “She is not in very good health, so I want to bring her abroad for an examination.”

“What happened?” Zong Qifeng asked; he was worried for Lin Xinyan and her unborn child.

“I’m not sure yet, and will only know more after the examination. I will update you guys again.”

“We will take care of the kids for you. Don’t worry.” Cheng Yuwen assured him.

But Zong Qifeng was not as optimistic as Cheng Yuwen. *It must be a serious matter if they have to go overseas for an examination.* Standing up, he put his hand firmly on Zong Jinghao's shoulder. "You must tell me about the truth after the examination, no matter if it's good or bad news."

"I will," replied Zong Jinghao.

The chauffeur drove while Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan sat at the back of the car with the kids. They were on the way to school.

Zong Yanxi had been grinning since she woke up in the morning.

She was looking forward to starting school.

Outside the school, many luxury cars had stopped by the roadside and blocked the road, while policemen were busy redirecting incoming traffic. Zong Yanxi pulled Zong Jinghao's hand and ran through the crowd. Zong Jinghao frowned and called out to her, "Slow down."

It's so crowded here. She may get knocked down accidentally.

Unbeknown to Zong Yanxi, someone was standing inside the school building and observing her every move with clenched fists, furious at the sight of that blissful look on the girl's face.

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The parents were supposed to leave after sending their kids to school. But as it was the first day of school, many parents were worried about their children and loitered outside the school gate instead.

Lin Xinyan was one of them. *Time flies. They were only babies a second ago, but now they are entering primary school already.*

Zong Jinghao wrapped his hand around her shoulder and said, "Let's go. The kids are bound to grow up one day."

Lin Xinyan nodded in understanding.

But they did not return home. Zong Jinghao claimed that he had to attend to work matters and asked her to stay in the car to wait for him. In fact, he went to see Mr. Wang and lied to Lin Xinyan because he did not want her around.

Due to the long wait and probably because of the air-conditioning in the car, Lin Xinyan felt thirsty and asked the chauffeur to help her buy a bottle of mineral water.

"I don't want it to be cold."

The chauffeur nodded and left the car.

She continued to look out of the car window at pedestrians passing by the car. Suddenly, she caught sight of a familiar silhouette in the rearview mirror. She rolled down the car window and stretched her head out to take a better look.

She frowned in bafflement. *What is Guan Jing doing here? Is he here for work, too?*

She opened the car door and was about to leave the car when she saw a woman running after him. *I have seen this woman before. She is the one uttering rubbish to me in the hospital that day! Jinghao has told me that she is Gu Bei's sister. What is she doing together with Guan Jing?*

She quickly closed the door again and studied them from the rearview mirror, wondering what their relationship was.

On the other hand, Guan Jing was going crazy as he had reached the limit of his patience with her. *Gu Huiyuan has been stalking me at my house and in the office. Now I have nowhere to go!*

“What do you want? I have already resigned and am left with nothing now! Why are you still bothering me?” Guan Jing glared at Gu Huiyuan, fuming with rage.

After regaining his composure, he continued, “Oh yes, you have a hold over me. Haven't I made myself clear? I don't care what you do with it. I have nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Gu Huiyuan realized that she had underestimated him. *Everyone around Zong Jinghao, including Su Zhan, Shen Peichuan, and even Guan Jing, is obstinate and difficult to handle!*

She gritted her teeth in anger. “Guan Jing, are you really not going to help me?”

“Keep on dreaming!” Guan Jing said with emphasis on every word.

Gu Huiyuan clenched her fists tightly. “Fine, I will make things difficult for you since you don't want to help me!”

Guan Jing scoffed. “Since when have you not made things difficult for me?”

“Guan Jing!” Gu Huiyuan was so incensed that she stomped her feet.

Why is his man so obstinate? And he has even quit his job! Is he mad?

Although she could not comprehend his thoughts, she understood that her hold over him would not work on him. *After all, what more is there for him to fear if he doesn't even care about his career prospects? Maybe I can play the sympathy card?*

Suddenly, her eyes clouded over with gloom and asked in a calm tone, "Guan Jing, how old are you?"

Guan Jing was startled by her sudden change and took a couple of steps back. *What is this woman up to again?*

"Why are you asking about my age?"

Gu Huiyuan smiled. "I guess you are in your thirties?"

"It's none of your business!" Guan Jing hollered at her.

Not only did Gu Huiyuan not lose her calm this time, but she even grinned widely. "Do you want to be a daddy?"

Guan Jing stiffened and asked, "What do you mean?"

He was getting worked up now.

Gu Huiyuan lowered her gaze and rubbed her belly. "Do you really not understand what I mean?"

Guan Jing sneered, "Are you trying to say that you are bearing my child?"

He stopped in his tracks. "Do you think I will believe your words?"

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Shrugging, Gu Huiyuan spread her arms. "Since you don't care, I'll go and abort it now."

Then, she turned around and left. After standing rooted to the spot for a moment, Guan Jing strode forward and grabbed her by the arm. "You've got to be kidding me, right?"

"Do you think a woman whose father has just died and whose brother has gone to jail is in the mood to make such a joke? The only thing I want to do is to avenge those who harmed them!" Gu Huiyuan enunciated each word slowly yet fiercely.

Guan Jing sneered. "Are all of your family members dead? You're just a woman. Why must you be the one to avenge them?"

"Guan Jing!" Gu Huiyuan berated him.

Ignoring her, Guan Jing went on, "Because they still have a conscience and know right from wrong. You're the only one who's blinded by revenge."

"You a**hole, Guan Jing!" Gu Huiyuan started throwing punches and kicks at him, not caring about how her actions made her look.

Guan Jin didn't move and simply let her be, as he wouldn't hit a woman, even though he really wanted to teach her a lesson.

Having listened to their conversation for so long, Lin Xinyan roughly understood what was going on. Instead of getting out of the car and exposing them, she called Zong Jinghao.

Meanwhile, in the private room.

Mr. Wang had been filled in on Lin Xinyan's condition by the doctor who examined her. He had also read her medical reports and gathered experts in the relevant field for a discussion.

"In the case of your wife, it'd best that she gives birth at seven and a half months. If you're worried about your baby's health, she should be hospitalized so that her condition can be monitored every day. Depending on how things go, the delivery could be postponed to eight months at the latest."

Zong Jinghao propped his forehead with one hand; he was not satisfied with such a plan.

"In fact, your wife is not suitable to have children anymore. This examination shows that her body is weak." Mr. Wang leaned back on his chair. "For her safety, early delivery is the most conservative plan."

Buzz buzz—

At this time, the phone in Zong Jinghao's pocket rang. He took it out and glanced at the caller ID before he answered it.

"When will you be done with work?" Lin Xinyan asked.

"I'll be out soon," replied Zong Jinghao.

Lin Xinyan uttered a response before hanging up the phone.

Rising to his feet, Zong Jinghao thanked Mr. Wang for making a trip to see him and then excused himself. Mr. Wang replied, "No need to thank me. Your father and I are old friends. We will do our best, but this is all that we can do at present."

Then, he took out a business card from his pocket and handed it over. "This is my long-time acquaintance who studied with me. He is now the attending physician at the Mayo Medical Center. You can go to him if needed."

Zong Jinghao took the card from Mr. Wang. "Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Zong Jinghao extended his hand to shake hands with Mr. Wang. "I've taken up your time today; I shall treat you to a meal next time."

Mr. Wang readily agreed. After seeing him out and watching the man get into the car, Zong Jinghao also left the place.

He walked to the car parked on the side of the road, opened the door, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Having moved in to make room for him, Lin Xinyan replied, "It's nothing. I just saw Guan Jin with a woman."

Zong Jinghao got in and closed the car door. He then asked, "What woman?"

Lin Xinyan described to him what she saw, and then asked, "Do you know about it?"

The reason for Guan Jing's unusual behavior instantly dawned on Zong Jinghao. It turned out that he and Gu Huiyuan were together.

No wonder he wanted to resign.

Zong Jinghao said to the driver, "Take us to the office."

After speaking, he dialed Guan Jing's number and asked him to go to the office.

At this moment, Guan Jing and Gu Huiyuan were on the way to the hospital. He didn't believe that she was pregnant with his child so he insisted on taking her to the hospital for an examination.

She didn't want to go, but he was too strong and she could not break free, so she was forced to get into a taxi with him. While on the way, Zong Jinghao called him to ask him to go to the office.

The car happened to stop at the traffic light as Guan Jing was answering the phone. Seizing the opportunity, Gu Huiyuan suddenly got off the car and ran away.

I can't possibly go to the hospital when I'm not even pregnant, or else it'll blow my cover!

"Gu Huiyuan!" Guan Jing shouted angrily while Gu Huiyuan ran fast for fear that he would catch her again.

Guan Jing only felt his head throb when he looked at her handbag that was left inside the car.

This woman is simply a devil.

The taxi driver asked, "Are you going to come in or get off here?"

Guan Jing got back in the car and instructed, "Take me to Wanyue Group."

Soon, the taxi driver started his car and drove toward Wanyue Group.

When he arrived at his destination, Guan Jing paid for his journey and was about to get off the car when the driver reminded him, "Don't forget your stuff."

Guan Jing looked at the handbag Gu Huiyuan had left on the seat and picked it up after hesitating for two seconds. After closing the car door, he walked toward

the office building's lobby, and stopped in his tracks when he saw Shen Peichuan's car entering the parking lot.

Shen Peichuan saw Guan Jing after parking his car; the former asked, "What are you doing here?"

"Waiting for you," replied Guan Jing.

"Let's go in together." Walking side by side, Shen Peichuan glanced at the lady's handbag in Guan Jing's hand. "Is that your girlfriend's?"

Guan Jing looked down and replied, "A nutjob's."

Shen Peichuan chuckled and dropped the subject.

After entering the elevator, Guan Jing asked, "Why are you here?"

Shen Peichuan replied that Zong Jinghao had asked him to come over.

Zong Jinghao was planning to take Lin Xinyan out of the country. As he would not be back for some time, he wanted to let Shen Peichuan know and ask him to look after his family. After all, there were elderly and children at home, so he was a little worried.

"Coincidentally, Mr. Zong also asked me to come. Is there something he wants to announce?" Guan Jing wondered.

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“No idea. Maybe,” replied Shen Peichuan.

At this time, the elevator stopped and the two walked to Zong Jinghao’s office. Seeing them walking over, the secretary said, “Mr. Zong is in the office. Please go to him directly.”

Shen Peichuan nodded. “Alright.”

Shen Peichuan opened the door to Zong Jinghao’s office and found, to his surprise, not only Zong Jinghao but also Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan nodded at him with a smile. “Come on in.”

Putting away the file, Zong Jinghao asked the gentlemen to have a seat.

Guan Jing realized that he still had the handbag with him as he had forgotten to leave it outside at the door. Having no better spot to put the bag, he held onto the bag and placed his hands behind him.

Noticing Guan Jing’s action and seeing a handbag in his hand, Lin Xinyan asked with a smile, “Is it Ms. Gu’s bag?”

The look on Guan Jing’s face changed in an instant. *How does she know about Gu Huiyuan?*

She calls her Ms. Gu, so obviously she knows it.

How did she find out?

“Mrs. Zong...”

“I was on Nanhua Road today and saw you and Ms. Gu arguing on the side of the road. Why are you two fighting?”

“No, it’s not like that.” Guan Jing hurriedly explained, “It’s not what you think it is. She’s the one pestering me...”

“Why is she pestering you?” Zong Jinghao asked calmly.

Guan Jing pursed his lips, still finding it hard to tell them the truth.

Starting to get a little impatient, Zong Jinghao was annoyed by Guan Jing’s hesitation—he hated it when people beat around the bush.

“Why aren’t you talking?”

Shen Peichuan was also surprised to learn that Guan Jing got involved with Gu Huiyuan, and nudged him, “Tell us what’s going on?”

Guan Jing gritted his teeth and confessed to Zong Jinghao, “S-She set me up and wanted to use me to sabotage your relationship. I didn’t agree to it, so she threatened me...”

“How does she threaten you?” Shen Peichuan asked, feeling curious.

In fact, everyone was curious so they looked over and waited for his answer.

Guan Jing was so embarrassed that he wanted to dig a hole and hide. *This is f*cking embarrassing.*

He could not bring himself to tell them.

Shen Peichuan frowned. “When did you become so indecisive, Guan Jing?”

Guan Jin glared at him. *If this happened to you, you wouldn't be able to say it out loud, either!*

“How we can help you if you don't say it? Do you think resignation is the best option?” Zong Jinghao tugged at his collar, looking a little frustrated.

Lin Xinyan got up to pour Zong Jinghao a glass of water. Taking it over, he took a sip and looked up at Guan Jing after leaving it on the table. “You have been with me for so long, so you should know me well. If you've really decided to leave, I won't stop you, but if I'm the reason you're pestered by Gu Huiyuan, I hope you can tell me, frankly.”

Obviously, the fact that Guan Jing was bothered by Gu Huiyuan so much that he wanted to resign must have something to do with Zong Jinghao. Considering that Gu Bei had been sentenced, he could understand that she held grudges, otherwise she would not have sent those messages to Lin Xinyan.

“You know she texted Lin Xinyan, don't you?”

Guan Jin made up his mind and finally said, “Yes, I slept with her, and she took intimate photos of me to threaten me. If I don't agree to help her, she will release my photos. I definitely won't betray you, so I have no choice but to leave.”

Pfft—

Shen Peichuan almost burst into laughter as he hurriedly held it back.

He was amused by what Guan Jing had said.

He's a man, and yet he's being threatened by a woman using intimate photos?

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

“Just laugh if you want to!” Guan Jing shot him an angry stare.

“Why would anyone laugh?” Shen Peichuan immediately denied with a serious expression. “What are you going to do?”

“What can I do other than to avoid her? You see, she’s thinking of harming others, but we can’t sue her or send her to jail because she hasn’t done anything yet,” Guan Jing replied sulkily.

This was really a headache.

“Return the favor by giving her a taste of her own medicine. She’s a woman. She cares about her own image even more than you do,” suggested Shen Peichuan.

“What a lame idea.” Guan Jing wore a disapproving look on his face.

“Do you have any better solution? She is obviously a time bomb. We don’t know when she will come out and do something nasty. We need to use her weakness against her to make her listen.”

Shen Peichuan was right.

Everyone understood this.

They could not do anything with her even though they knew she was up to no good.

Zong Jinghao was going overseas with Lin Xinyan today so he had no time to deal with her. After pondering for a moment, he said, “Guan Jing.”

Guan Jing immediately answered him.

“I’m going abroad today and I’m not sure when I’ll be back. Do me a favor. Keep her in check first. I’ll also send someone to monitor her every move.” Then, he turned to look at Shen Peichuan. “You’ll live in the villa while I’m away.”

“Why are you going abroad at this time?” Shen Peichuan asked, obviously surprised.

Zong Jinghao didn't go into details as he merely told him that he had something to do.

“Don't worry,” Shen Peichuan suggested, “Since you're abroad, I can keep an eye on Gu Huiyuan for you.”

“Leave her to me.” Guan Jing knew that Zong Jinghao must have something important to do, otherwise he wouldn't go abroad at this time.

“She pesters me every day anyway, so I will play with her for a bit. If worse comes to worst, I'll just pretend to agree to help her.”

Shen Peichuan patted him on the shoulder. “I don't think this will solve your underlying problem.”

“Do you have any better way?” Guan Jing asked him.

“Yes. You can just seduce her and make her yours once and for all.” Shen Peichuan spread his hands.

Guan Jing looked at Shen Peichuan from head to toe, smacking his lips. “Have you been spending too much time with Su Zhan? Why do you talk like him?”

Shen Peichuan didn't think so. “Do I?”

Guan Jing shot him a disdainful glance. “You should stay away from Su Zhan in the future. He's such a bad influence.”

But soon, he changed his tune. “What if I make her fall head-over-heels for me and then persuade her to give up on her revenge? How probable do you think that would be?”

Shen Peichuan was rendered speechless.

Pfft!

“I think, instead of me, you’re the one who’s like Su Zhan. This is the kind of method his brain can think of.”

Guan Jing scratched his head. “Is it?”

“It’s not difficult for us to guard against her since we know her and her intention to seek revenge.” Shen Peichuan said so because he wanted Zong Jinghao not to worry.

Shen Peichuan’s presence sure relieved Zong Jinghao of his concern.

Guan Jing offered, “I’ll come back to work then. There should at least be someone in the company after you leave. She’s just a woman. I’ll be sure to keep an eye on her so that she has no chance to cause trouble.”

“Okay. Feel free to contact me if anything happens.” Zong Jinghao stood up and brought Lin Xinyan with him; they still needed to make some preparations ahead of their flight in the afternoon.

Guan Jing stayed in the office and took the initiative to contact Gu Huiyuan, telling her that he had thought it through and wanted to meet her for a talk.

Shen Peichuan also had some matters to deal with. After leaving the office, he went to the university to take care of Sang Yu’s affairs. After that, he would visit Captain Song.

When he went to see the chancellor, he saw Song Yaxin’s car at the entrance.

Shen Peichuan was puzzled. *Why has she come to the university?*

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With doubts in his mind, he walked to the office building and found the chancellor's office. When he was about to knock on the door, he heard Song Yaxin's voice.

"Why do you come to see me?" A woman spoke. She was the chancellor's daughter who had a good relationship with Song Yaxin.

"Can't I come to you for no reason?" Song Yaxin sounded very down.

"What happened? Are you having relationship woes with your boyfriend?" The chancellor's daughter noticed Song Yaxin's pale face.

Song Yaxin nodded. "We may break up."

She didn't dare to quarrel with Shen Peichuan anymore due to the dirt he had on her. It was the dark past—one that she couldn't disclose, and didn't dare to disclose.

So she could only back away from the relationship, no matter how unwilling she was to accept it.

"Didn't that girl named Sang Yu leave B City already? Last time, we humiliated her by getting her to reflect on herself in front of all the teachers and students on campus. What now? She still has the guts to fight with you over a man?"

"No. That's one stupid woman." Song Yaxin didn't know that Sang Yu had already returned and that she had even come back with Shen Peichuan.

It was a wise move for Shen Peichuan to get Sang Yu to live at Zong Jinghao's place. This was because Song Yaxin had gone to Shen Peichuan's place out of suspicion, but found no one there.

Song Yaxin had come to the university to confirm whether Sang Yu was back, only to realize that she had not returned.

"I thought that girl is quite clever. Why do you call her stupid?" the chancellor's daughter asked with a smile.

Song Yaxin had a good relationship with the chancellor's daughter, so the latter was straightforward with Song Yaxin. Song Yaxin asked, "Do you know that she came to me before she left?"

"Huh, why?"

"Feeling inferior, I guess. She thought that she would be a drag to Shen Peichuan and said that Shen Peichuan can only have a good future if he's with me, so she hoped I would treat him well. In fact, I hope so, too, but now he has changed his mind." Thinking of Shen Peichuan's tough stance, Song Yaxin became frustrated. "Did he lose his mind while he was drowned? He had promised to be with me, but since he came back he wanted to break up with me instead, claiming we're incompatible and that he doesn't like me."

"Maybe he really doesn't like you." The chancellor's daughter giggled.

"Meanie!" Song Yaxin pretended to be angry.

Outside the door, Shen Peichuan straightened his back. His face remained stoic but waves of emotions came crashing down on him deep down.

It turned out that Song Yaxin was behind Sang Yu's public self-reflection the last time when he came to the university.

It also turned out that Sang Yu left because she was afraid of being a drag to him.

All of a sudden, Shen Peichuan thought the girl was being very silly.

So silly that it makes my heart ache.

Fortunately, I know all about it now and can take good care of her in the future.

He clenched his hands repeatedly and felt a lot more relaxed. He then raised his hand and knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” The chancellor’s daughter came to open the door and was taken aback when she saw Shen Peichuan.

Soon, Song Yaxin also saw the person standing at the door and the expression on her face changed in an instant, probably because she was guilty after having done something bad. The first thing that came to her mind was: *When did he come? Did he hear something?*

“W-Why are you here, Peichuan?” She got up from the sofa.

Shen Peichuan wore a calm expression. “I’m here to see the chancellor over some matters.”

“Come in. My dad is having a meeting. You’ll have to wait for a while.” The chancellor’s daughter moved aside to let him in.

Shen Peichuan stepped in and fixed his gaze on Song Yaxin’s face. He thought he knew her well. After all, her father was a morally upright man so he had thought that she should be the same, too.

But at this moment, he found that he had been wrong in every possible way.

“Are you free? Let’s go outside and have a talk,” Shen Peichuan suggested, wanting to take this opportunity to make things clear to Song Yaxin.

“You can talk here. I’ll excuse myself.” The chancellor’s daughter winked at Song Yaxin, signaling her to seize the opportunity.

After winking at Song Yaxin, she walked out of the office and closed the door behind her.

“W-What do you want to talk about?” A sense of unease crept up on Song Yaxin.

She had a hunch that Shen Peichuan was about to break up with her. She was right.

Shen Peichuan said in a forthright manner, “I learned about the reason for your divorce by coincidence.”

Song Yaxin’s body instantly stiffened, but she refused to admit it. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“You understand me; you know very well what I’m talking about. If you don’t want to admit it, it’s your business. It has nothing to do with my knowledge of it. Coincidentally, I overheard something that I shouldn’t have heard today. I used to think that you’re a very nice person, but now I realized I was wrong. We really are incompatible.”

Song Yaxin bit her lip. “You eavesdropped on our conversation.”

“As I said, I didn’t mean to hear it.” Shen Peichuan sat down. “As long as you agree to break up, I can keep it a secret for you. Out of respect to Captain Song, I’m willing to forgive you once, just this once.”

As he said, he gave her a sharp look. “It’s mean of you to bully an orphan.”

Song Yaxin balled her hands into fists and gritted her teeth. “Are you here to lecture me?”

Shen Peichuan let out a disdainful snort. “I’m not your parents, so naturally I have no right to lecture you. I just feel sorry for Captain Song. If he knows what you have done, he must be heartbroken. If he finds out that I know about it, he’ll definitely feel embarrassed. You should know that your father has always been upright and honest, and that he values his pride a lot.”

Of course Song Yaxin knew about it, which was why she was afraid that others would find out what she had done.

She knew in her heart that she had no choice but to agree to Shen Peichuan’s suggestion.

“I agree to break up on good terms., but you have to promise me that you will take everything you know to your grave and that you won’t let anyone know!”

“Sure.”

Shen Peichuan readily agreed.

His goal was to end the relationship with Song Yaxin. Since the beginning, he had never wanted things to go south between them. He was willing to keep a secret for the sake of Captain Song’s pride.

“I hope you understand that the kindness I’m showing today is because of your father.” Shen Peichuan had on an exceptionally cold expression. It was the first time that Song Yaxin had ever seen such a look on his face. With a sinking heart, she grabbed her bag on the sofa and ran out.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 716

The chancellor's daughter was standing in the corridor outside the office. Upon hearing the door opening, she looked over to say hello to Song Yaxin, but the latter ran off.

Staring at Song Yaxin, she raised her eyebrows slightly. *Did they have a fight?*

She glanced into the office but did not take the initiative to enter. *Seems like that they had an unpleasant conversation.*

After about twenty minutes, the chancellor finished his meeting and walked over from the other end of the corridor. Seeing that his daughter was standing at the door, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

She flashed him a smile. "Someone's here for you."

The chancellor nodded as though he knew who had come.

Shen Peichuan had called him previously.

"Are you anticipating someone?" his daughter asked.

The chancellor responded in agreement. "Hm."

Following her father into the office, she picked up her bag on the sofa and said to her father, "I'll leave you to it. I'll get going."

The chancellor waved his hand. "Do come back for dinner with Shen Tao later."

Shen Tao was the chancellor's son-in-law. He missed his daughter, so he asked her and her husband to come home for dinner.

His daughter waved her hand and responded in acknowledgment before walking out of the office and closing the door.

Shen Peichuan stood up, but the chancellor waved his hand to gesture for him to sit down as he himself took a seat behind his desk. After taking a sip of water from the thermos on the desk, he asked, "Which student are you talking about?"

Shen Peichuan walked over and replied, "Her name is Sang Yu. I think you remember her."

The chancellor did remember her. He looked up at Shen Peichuan and seemed to recall that the girl had had a scandal with him at that time.

"Are you really her boyfriend?" the chancellor asked.

"Yes," confirmed Shen Peichuan.

"But she has dropped out. Why are you here today?" The chancellor folded his hands on the desk.

"I wonder if you know why she's dropped out."

"I heard it from her teacher. It seems to be because of some family affairs."

"Her mother passed away and no one could bury her, so she went back to bury her mother. As her mother was her only family, she was so sad that she couldn't accept her death and made the wrong decision. Therefore, I hope you can give her another chance. It's not easy for her to be admitted to this university."

The chancellor pondered for a moment. "I've gone through her information. Except for the scandal with you, she has always had a good performance. But it's really not a good behavior to drop out of school so easily."

"Yes, we know that it's not right, but please give her another chance," implored Shen Peichuan.

"Alright, since she has a good academic performance. And I'm agreeing to this out of respect to you and Captain Song. But just this once." The chancellor was agreeable as he knew that Shen Peichuan had a good relationship with Captain Song, with whom he was also on good terms.

As a result of the association, he easily agreed to Shen Peichuan's request.

Shen Peichuan thanked him.

The chancellor wanted Sang Yu to come over in advance to report to her teacher.

Shen Peichuan agreed.

He chatted with the chancellor for a while longer, mostly about Sang Yu. At the end of their conversation, the chancellor said, "Send my regards to your boss."

"Sure," replied Shen Peichuan. After leaving the university, he went straight to the villa and saw Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan, who were leaving the house for the airport.

Shen Peichuan helped the driver put the luggage into the trunk and offered, "Let me take you to the airport."

Lin Xinyan said, "No need, thanks. Has the matter between you and Song Yaxin been resolved?"

"Yeah, she agreed to a peaceful breakup," Shen Peichuan replied.

Lin Xinyan was surprised that it was resolved so quickly, as she thought Song Yaxin would pester Shen Peichuan and not let him go.

But on second thought, seeing that Shen Peichuan already knew the real reason for her divorce, it would be very thick-skinned of her to continue to pester him.

“Sang Yu is alone in the house. You should go in,” Lin Xinyan said to Shen Peichuan.

Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen were not at home, whereas Aunt Yu had gone to the supermarket.

“It’s time. We need to go now.”

After the driver opened the rear door, Zong Jinghao placed his hand over Lin Xinyan’s head to protect her from hitting the car. After she got in, Zong Jinghao didn’t get in the car immediately, and instead looked at Shen Peichuan. “Feel free to contact me.”

“Don’t worry,” assured Shen Peichuan.

Zong Jinghao trusted Shen Peichuan’s ability, so he nodded and got in the car.

After watching the car drive away, Shen Peichuan walked into the house. Sang Yu was cleaning the table at the time. Having heard the sound of the main door opening and closing, Sang Yu thought Lin Xinyan had forgotten something, so she looked up and asked, “Did you forget some—”

Before she could finish her sentence, she saw that it was not Lin Xinyan who had come in, but Shen Peichuan. Putting away the rag, she walked up to him. “Why are you back at this hour?”

“I’m done with my work,” replied Shen Peichuan.

“They just left...”

“I know. I ran into them at the door.” Shen Peichuan looked at her. *Although she grew up in a bad environment, her character has not been contaminated and her heart has remained pure. That’s rare.*

Shen Peichuan reached out to pull her into his arms. “Let’s get married, Sang Yu.”

Sang Yu was taken aback for a moment. She then wrapped her arms around his waist and asked, “Are you sure about it?”

“Yes, I’m sure. You’ll be able to continue your study at the university soon. If you think that it’s still too early now, I can wait until you graduate...”

“I want to marry you.” Sang Yu hugged his neck tightly. “I don’t want to wait anymore; I’m afraid that things will go sideways.”

It was in fact out of consideration to her that Shen Peichuan had proposed marriage. He was afraid there would be some misunderstandings, and that people would spread rumors which would affect her.

Sang Yu was already an adult. After marriage, their relationship would be legal, giving trouble-makers no reason to say anything malicious.

Sang Yu suddenly let go of him and asked him if he knew why Lin Xinyan left.

Shen Peichuan shook his head, saying, “I’m not really sure.”

“I know that it seems to be due to her health. The doctor suggested an early delivery, but they’re worried so they’re going abroad to go to a more prominent hospital for an examination.” Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao did not avoid her when they spoke, so she overheard it.

Shen Peichuan now understood why Zong Jinghao had chosen to go abroad at this time. Taking a deep breath, he could only hope that things would go well for the couple. All he could do now was to help him look after his family.

“I don’t need to go back to the station anymore. Later, you and I will pick up the kids from school. You’ve been living here for two days, so you must already know them, right?”

Sang Yu nodded. “Yeah, but you can’t do the job of picking up the kids as it’s already taken up.”

Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen were in charge of the kids; they did not allow anyone else to interfere.

“Aren’t you busy with work?” Sang Yu asked.

“I just came back, so I’m not that busy these two days,” replied Shen Peichuan.

“Then you can prepare dinner with me,” suggested Sang Yu.

She went into the kitchen with Shen Peichuan, who touched his nose awkwardly. “You know that I can’t cook.”

Turning to look at him, Sang Yu suddenly stood on tiptoe, kissed him on the cheek, and said with a smile, “You’ll watch me cook.”

Shen Peichuan was stunned for a moment before he reached out to touch his face.

Sang Yu enjoyed seeing the dumbfounded expression on his face; she thought it was very cute. She said mischievously, “Look at you. It’s just a kiss. How about I let you kiss me, too?”

Shen Peichuan had always felt guilty to Sang Yu because he felt like he was committing a crime when he became too intimate with her.

Sang Yu knew why Shen Peichuan was feeling awkward, so she didn't continue to tease him. She said with a smile, "Help me peel the lotus root."

"Okay," agreed Shen Peichuan.

Sang Yu handed him a peeler. Taking it over, he asked, "How do you want to cook the lotus root?"

"I will make lotus root meatballs for the kids." Sang Yu proceeded to cut the meat with her head down.

The meat for the lotus root meatballs must have a combination of fatty and lean minced pork. The lotus root needed to be grated and mixed with the minced pork. That mixture would in turn be made into several balls and steamed.

After preparing the soup, she added dried shrimps, greens, seaweed, and finally the steamed meatballs. The lotus root meatballs and seaweed soup was finally done after Sang Yu touched it up with a drizzle of sesame oil. The dried shrimps and seaweed brought out the umami while the greens contained vitamins. The flavor of the soup was mild because not much seasoning was used. It was a healthy and delicious dish suitable for the summer season.

"You even know how to cook this dish." Shen Peichuan thought she could only make simple dishes.

"Aunt Yu taught me. She said the kids like it," said Sang Yu.

Shen Peichuan looked at her. "You like them a lot, don't you?"

With her head down, Sang Yu grated the lotus root while replying, "Of course. I know that they have a very good relationship with you. I want to treat everyone

around you well, but even without considering you, the two of them are still a lot of fun to be around.”

The kids brought the villa to life with their lively energy.

At first, she was afraid that she could not get used to living here. But after some time, she found everyone to be very approachable, even though they were exceptionally wealthy and had high social status.

Shen Peichuan leaned against the sink and looked at Sang Yu’s peaceful face while she rambled on. Subconsciously, his smile grew.

At the hospital.

After Grandma Su fell, she was sent to the hospital, but luckily the doctor said that her injury was not serious. Su Zhan, who was in C City, rushed back and immediately headed to the hospital.

Lying on the bed, Grandma Su was very happy to see her grandson, but she also felt melancholic at the same time.

Her melancholy was due to her grandson’s marriage, which had been weighing heavily on her mind.

She took Su Zhan’s hand. “Tell me, will I live to see you get married and give me a great-grandchild?”

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 717

Su Zhan closed his eyes and suppressed his frustration. "Grandma, can we change the subject?"

Grandma Su was displeased. "Why should I change the subject? This is the only wish I have for the rest of my life. When exactly can you fulfill it?"

Slouching over Grandma Su's lap, Su Zhan said nothing.

He also wanted to tell her that he and Qin Ya had started afresh, but then the latter's health was...

Grandma Su would surely keep urging Qin Ya to have a baby, which would definitely put a lot of stress on Qin Ya.

It took him a lot of effort and time to finally get back together with Qin Ya. He did not know what he would do if she was scared away by Grandma Su's insistence on having a great-grandchild.

Meanwhile, Grandma Su was annoyed at Su Zhan's silence, so she reached out and patted him on the back. "Say something. Are you trying to piss me off?"

Su Zhan buried his face in the blanket and said dully, "Grandma, I'm begging you. Your responsibility is to have a grandson, and you've done that. As for the great-grandchild, it's my business and it has nothing to do with you anymore, so can you stop worrying about it?"

Grandma Su pulled a long face. "What do you mean by that?"

Su Zhan pretended not to hear her and did not look up. Hence, Grandma Su grabbed his hair and insisted, "Explain to me clearly."

“Ouch, it hurts.” Su Zhan grimaced in pain. “You really don’t go easy on me, do you? Am I still your grandson?”

“What do you think? If you’re not my grandson, I would’ve long abandoned you. Tell me, what exactly do you mean?” Grandma Su just would not let go.

Su Zhan bitterly said, “With whom do you want me to have a baby?”

“If Qin Ya really won’t get back with you, you have no choice but to look for another woman.” Grandma Su felt sorry for Qin Ya, but she couldn’t allow Su Zhan to be the last of the Su lineage.

As an elderly, she was old-fashioned. She lived to watch Su Zhan get married and have children; otherwise, she would be ashamed to face her husband in heaven.

Su Zhan took Grandma Su’s hand and said, “Grandma, I only like Qin Ya, so I don’t want any other woman...”

“Are you planning on not getting married for the rest of your life if she doesn’t forgive you?” Grandma Su glared at him in anger. Once Su Zhan answered her with a “yes”, she would beat him up until he was willing to get married.

“As long as I work hard, I can still win back Qin Ya’s heart. Grandma, you have to give me some time and stop forcing me.”

“I want to give you some time, too, but God isn’t giving me enough time. How much longer can I live?” Grandma Su knew that she was old and was even paralyzed now, so her days were numbered.

“Su Zhan, I don’t have any other expectations for you. You’re not young anymore, but you don’t even have a family. How can you stand on your own two feet?” Grandma Su said earnestly, “Anyway, you must let me see my great-grandchild while I’m still alive.”

Su Zhan felt like he was going mad. When he heard Grandma Su talking about great-grandchildren, no words could describe his feeling.

Agony?

Agony could not describe his mood at the moment.

“The doctor asked you to rest more. You need to listen and rest well. Only with good health can you see me get married and have children, okay?”

Grandma Su was indeed getting old, so her health was not as good as it had been.

While Su Zhan was keeping her company, the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated. Standing up quietly, he walked out of the ward and took out the phone. Seeing Qin Ya’s number on the screen, he accepted the call and brought the phone to his ear. “Hello, Ya.”

Qin Ya had just finished her work so she called to ask about the condition of Grandma Su as she was worried about her.

“She’s okay. Don’t worry. She’s now in the hospital, and the doctor said that she’s fine.” Su Zhan stood by the window, looking outside. “Ya.”

“Yes?”

Su Zhan had a lot to say to her, yet he couldn’t utter a single word.

Qin Ya could seemingly feel his dark mood, so she did not probe him nor hang up the phone. She simply listened to the sound of his breathing through the phone.

After a while, Su Zhan asked, “Are you busy?”

“I just saw a customer out.” Qin Ya sat down at the desk and asked, “Are you okay?”

“I just miss you,” replied Su Zhan.

Qin Ya picked at the corner of the table with downcast eyes. “Su Zhan, when can you be serious?”

“Am I not serious?” Su Zhan asked.

“What do you think?”

“Will I only be considered serious by hiding the fact that I miss you?” Su Zhan was upset. “That’s called pretentious. I’m a gentleman who says whatever is on my mind. I’m an honest man, Ya.”

“Get lost!”

Su Zhan smiled. “I can never get lost because you’re my North Star that always guides me to you.”

Qin Ya hurriedly said, “Don’t come over. Take good care of Grandma.”

The guilt in Su Zhan grew even larger. *How I wish all those things never happened. We would have kids now and would be living as a happy family.*

But...

There are no “ifs” in this world. There is also no point in crying over spilled milk.

It’s all my fault that we’re in such a situation.

“Ya, I will treat you well. No matter what happens, I’ll never give up on you again.”

Being as sensitive as she was, Qin Ya could roughly figure out what had happened from Su Zhan's words, but she did not point it out directly.

Instead, she said in a serious manner, "Su Zhan, I don't want you to suffer too much. If you're too tired, just tell me. I won't blame you."

"What are you talking about?" Su Zhan grew mad. "Stop overthinking."

Qin Ya looked at the window in a daze. "I didn't. Take good care of yourself."

"Okay. I'm afraid I can't visit you recently. Grandma is staying in the hospital for observation. I have to stay here to take care of her," explained Su Zhan.

"I know. You don't need to come over so often. Just take good care of Grandma," Qin Ya said.

Su Zhan responded in agreement.

Afterward, a customer came to the store, so Qin Ya hung up the phone and went to serve the customer. When discussing the design with the customer, Shao Yun walked in with takeout food.

Seeing that Qin Ya was busy, he did not disturb her and sat on the side to watch her work.

After she was done with work, he asked, "You haven't eaten dinner, have you?"

Putting down her tablet, Qin Ya sat down and saw the takeout food on the table. "Is this for me?" she asked.

Shao Yun nodded. "Mutton."

Qin Ya went silent.

“I don’t eat this.” She could not stand the smell of mutton.

“Just give it a try.” Shao Yun was confident that she would love it.

Qin Ya refused, “No, thanks.”

“Try it.” Shao Yun opened the box, put on the disposable gloves, and handed one piece to her. “Try to smell it first.”

Qin Ya sniffed at it and found that it really did not have the gamey smell of lamb.

Shao Yun placed it near her mouth. “Take a bite.”

Qin Ya did as told. There was no odd smell at all, and it also tasted delicious.

Shao Yun grinned. “What did I tell you? Put on the gloves. There’s a straw, too. You can use it to suck out the marrow.”

With a chuckle, she reached out to put on a glove. “Why are you so nice to me?”

“Since you call me ‘Uncle’, I must treat you well like you’re my niece.” Leaning back on his chair, Shao Yun looked at Qin Ya.

“Have you eaten, Uncle?” Qin Ya looked up.

“Yes,” replied Shao Yun.

He then got up to pour a glass of water for Qin Ya.

“Seriously though, Uncle, your taste in clothes is terrible.” Whenever she saw Shao Yun’s fancy clothes, she couldn’t help but complain.

Shao Yun thought that he looked good in his clothes. "Many young girls like men like me."

"The girls who like you must be blind," Qin Ya said with a sharp tongue.

"Alas, I treat you well for nothing." Shao Yun was so mad that he chuckled. "I won't buy anything for you from now on."

Qin Ya was quick to admit that she was wrong. "Please forgive me, Uncle."

"That's more like it," said Shao Yun in satisfaction.

The two of them chatted away, and time passed quickly. After closing the shop, Shao Yun thought that it was unsafe for a girl to go home alone so he took the initiative to send Qin Ya home.

The next day in B City, when Shen Peichuan went to work in the morning, he was stopped by Mrs. Song at the entrance of the police station.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 718

Mrs. Song heard from Song Yaxin that she had agreed to break up with Shen Peichuan.

Mrs. Song was furious as Shen Peichuan himself had agreed to date her daughter back then, and her husband had also provided much help to Shen Peichuan's career.

Raging in her heart, she came to the police station early in the morning without telling her husband and daughter.

Shen Peichuan didn't even get to enter the police station when he was stopped by her. She asked him for an explanation with a grim face.

"We have broken up amicably. What are you doing?" Shen Peichuan replied coldly.

He did not expect that she would come to find him at his workplace.

"Shen Peichuan, you ungrateful thing, didn't you agree to date her? We didn't force you, did we? How can you just break up like that now?" Mrs. Song was flushed with anger. "I don't care. You must give me an explanation."

Shen Peichuan frowned and said nothing.

As everyone in the police station knew Mrs. Song, a colleague came over and persuaded her, "Why don't I take you to Captain Song's office first?"

"No. I want Shen Peichuan to give me an explanation. Let me tell you this: he said he wanted to date Yaxin, and now he's just dumped her like this. What kind

of man is he?" Mrs. Song looked like she was complaining to others but she was actually defaming Shen Peichuan.

She kept implying that Shen Peichuan was not a man of his word and had no integrity.

The others were not in a position to comment, so they just listened quietly.

"How can there be such an ungrateful person? My husband, Captain Song, treats him like his son, but what about him? He has betrayed my husband. What goes around comes around." Mrs. Song knew that there was no going back so she could not care less.

Shen Peichuan stared at Mrs. Song in silence as it suddenly dawned on him that Song Yaxin might have taken after her mother with her hypocritical character.

"You should go back and ask your daughter why she would agree to break up..."

"Of course, it's due to her soft-heartedness, and because she's not as heartless as you. What else could it be?" Mrs. Song sneered. "You need to apologize to me in front of everyone today."

Shen Peichuan stood still. "I'm not wrong, so I don't need to apologize to you. You making a scene like this will only embarrass Captain Song. We can go to my office and talk..."

"Don't think you're so great just because you're a deputy chief now? Let me tell you, there'll be no end to this matter if you don't apologize to me today." Mrs. Song was standing at the entrance blocking the road. By now, almost all the staff had arrived and many people were standing at the entrance.

They tried to persuade Mrs. Song but to no avail.

"Without my husband's help, you're nothing. Yet, you're behaving so high-handed. Who do you think you are?" Carrying her bag, Mrs. Song stood with

an intimidating stance, looking like she would not let it go until Shen Peichuan apologized to her.

Everyone knew what kind of person Shen Peichuan was, and they understood that Captain Song indeed appreciated Shen Peichuan's capability. If Shen Peichuan were incapable, he would not have been promoted to his current position.

Due to her identity, no one dared to say anything about Mrs. Song, but deep down everyone was despising her.

Captain Song was a good man, friendly and upright.

But his wife was...

Everyone heaved an inward sigh.

Taking out his phone, Shen Peichuan wanted to call Song Yaxin and ask her to take Mrs. Song away. Mrs. Song, however, thought he was going to call Captain Song, so she slapped away his phone and lashed out, "Who are you calling?"

The phone fell to the ground and the screen cracked. Someone picked it up and handed it to Shen Peichuan, saying, "The phone screen is broken."

Shen Peichuan sighed. "Do you really have to make a scene here?"

Mrs. Song sneered. "Are you scared now? Or did you grow a conscience?"

"What are you doing?" An angry shout was heard coming from the periphery of the crowd.

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 719

Everyone looked back to see Captain Song walking over with a gloomy face. Clearing a path for him, everyone greeted him in a low voice, "Captain Song."

He ignored them as he was furious.

He had a cold yesterday, so his wife insisted on him going to the hospital today. At first, he thought she was showing concern for him, so he went, but he suddenly realized that something was wrong while on his way there.

She had been upset yesterday after Song Yaxin went home and told them that she had decided to break up with Shen Peichuan.

He thought that she might be up to something bad. As it turned out, he was right.

She made him go to the hospital so that she could make a scene at the police station.

This was humiliating for him.

Mrs. Song was afraid of her husband; otherwise, she would not have sent him away first before coming to his workplace.

"D-Didn't you go to see the doctor?"

"Hmph. Instead of illness, you'll be the death of me with all the troubles you bring. How many times have I told you not to interfere in Yaxin's affairs? But you wouldn't listen. Will you only listen if I divorce you?" Captain Song was livid that his face had gone crimson and he was looking extremely gloomy. Having occupied a high-level position for a long time, he had developed a commanding

presence that intimidated everyone around him, especially when he was being serious.

As a woman, Mrs. Song was naturally terrified as well.

Mrs. Song was not unafraid of her husband. It was just that Captain Song would not get angry easily. This time, though, he was really pissed off.

“What are you waiting for? Get out of my way!”

After being scolded by her husband in front of so many people, Mrs. Song felt humiliated. She didn't dare to hit back at him in public so she could only suppress her dissatisfaction and step aside.

“Go to work, everyone. Don't stand around anymore,” Captain Song said sternly.

Everyone entered the building as it was obviously not beneficial for them to watch the drama that involved their superior.

“You should go to work, too,” Captain Song said to Shen Peichuan, who had not left.

Shen Peichuan nodded and walked inside.

Considering that she did not get an apology from Shen Peichuan and was even reprimanded by her husband, Mrs. Song was upset. “Shen Peichuan...”

Captain Song shot daggers at his wife, making her flinch in silence.

Shen Peichuan also pretended not to have heard her as he walked toward the office.

“Obviously, he has wronged our daughter. Why don't you distinguish between an outsider and—”

“Shut up!” Captain Song was trembling with anger. “Come with me.”

Clutching at her bag, Mrs. Song followed him inside his office, and he slammed the door shut with a force so strong that the ceiling shook.

Mrs. Song didn't dare to make a sound as she cowered by the door.

“What the hell are you trying to do? How dare you make a scene at my workplace and embarrass me? Do you want me to die from anger?” Captain Song paced back and forth in the office with his hands on his back.

“I just think that our daughter has been taken advantage of. How can he just break up with her like this?” Mrs. Song replied timidly.

Captain Song stood still and stared at his wife. “What now? Are people not allowed to break up? Your daughter is even divorced!”

“It's not her fault that she's divorced...”

“No matter whose fault it is, isn't she divorced? Even a married couple can divorce, so why can't people break up? How can you force him to marry your daughter? What's so good about her?” Captain Song retorted, leaving her speechless.

Pursing her lips, Mrs. Song said hesitantly, “Are you still the father of our daughter? People who don't know would've thought that Shen Peichuan is your son...”

Captain Song covered his chest with anger. *Why can't I talk some sense into her?*

“Are you trying to drive me to my grave?” Captain Song pounded forcefully on the table. “What sin did I commit in my previous life that caused me to marry such an unreasonable woman like you?”

Mrs. Song didn't think that she was wrong at all. Seeing her husband being so livid, she didn't hold back and said, "I know you look down on me. If it weren't for your dad, you wouldn't have married me. After spending decades with you, I still can't find a way into your heart."

The captain felt a surge of blood rush to his head; he started to get dizzy.

After so many years, he had long accepted his fate. He was satisfied that she gave birth to his daughter and looked after the family, so he treated her well. *Why is she mentioning those things again even at this age?*

Captain Song felt like he had never really lived!

He panted. "Y-You're really driving me to my grave because you thought I've lived too long, aren't you?"

"Am I wrong? Will you marry me if it weren't for your dad?"

"We've been married for decades. What's the point of bringing those things up? Ah!" Captain Song clutched at his chest, which was growing tight, as he went out of breath. Mrs. Song walked up to him and patted him on the back. "What's wrong with you—"

Captain Song pushed her away. "You're making me die sooner!"

He was exasperated. *How did I get myself involved with such a woman?*

She really won't give up until I die!

"I was just patting your back. How could you accuse me of killing you? Why are you so ungrateful? I came to Shen Peichuan because I wanted to stand up for our daughter. As his boss, you can't do anything because you're afraid that others will say that you're making things too personal. That's why I came to him. I did all this for our daughter, but you've failed to prioritize your own family..."

Before she could finish speaking, Captain Song had fainted from anger.

“Oh no!” Mrs. Song got a terrible shock. “Help! Quick! Somebody, help!”

Soon, the door of the office was pushed open. When they saw the unconscious Captain Song, they moved him into the car to drive him to the hospital.

Mrs. Song followed them. “Should we call the emergency number?”

“If we do, we still need to wait for the ambulance. It’s faster to send him to the hospital ourselves.”

Thinking that it made sense, Mrs. Song helped to place her husband in the back seat. She got in and held his head as she urged, “Hurry up.”

“Okay. Buckle up.”

The car soon sped away.

Before long, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. A taxi also happened to have stopped there, too.

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Qin Ya emerged from the taxi holding a bouquet of flowers. She saw medical staff running out of the hospital with a stretcher. They quickly opened the car door to move an unconscious man in the car onto the stretcher before rushing him to the emergency room.

She did not pay much attention because she didn't know Captain Song. Planning to surprise Su Zhan and also to visit Grandma Su, she came without telling the former.

After all, Grandma Su was Su Zhan's only relative, so she should visit her now that she was hospitalized.

She went to the inpatient department, found out her ward number from a nurse, and headed there.

Su Zhan was very filial, so Grandma Su lived in the VIP ward of the hospital. It was quiet and clean there, but the air had a faint smell of disinfectant.

When she walked to the entrance of the ward and was about to knock on the door, she heard Su Zhan's scream of pain. A faint smile crept across her face.

Grandma Su is doing quite well, given she's energetic enough to hit Su Zhan.

Just before her knuckle touched the door, the angry voice of Grandma Su was heard, "Don't play games with me, Su Zhan. You said that Qin Ya has forgiven you, but where's she now? You're trying to lie to me all the time, aren't you? You don't want to give me a great-grandchild, do you?"

Qin Ya's hand froze midair. *Great-grandchild?*

She knew very well that Grandma Su really wanted a great-grandchild as the latter had been hoping for one back when she was with Su Zhan previously.

“I really didn’t lie to you. As for the great-grandchild, that’s my business. I’m begging you. Stop talking about it, okay? I’m afraid that I can’t take it anymore, so just spare me.”

“I have only one wish. As long as you get married and give me a great-grandchild, I will listen to you in everything else.” Grandma Su was particularly adamant.

Su Zhan felt like he was going to blow up.

Her constant nagging almost drove him crazy.

“I don’t like children, so I don’t want to have kids...”

Smack!

“Ouch!” Su Zhan covered his arm. “Why do you have so much strength? If you hit me again, I’ll be crippled. How can I then give you a great-grandchild?”

“I don’t see you giving me one even though you’re not crippled. I’m telling you, Su Zhan, you’re not young anymore so stop being so cheeky. You can’t let me die with regret. I’m serious.”

“You will live a long life, so you won’t die...”

“You brat!” Grandma Su slapped him again. He leaned in and said, “Just beat me to death. I’m going crazy being forced by you all day long anyway.”

Grandma Su was really angry this time. “Do you think I want to force you? If you have a brother, I wouldn’t even care if you’re a bachelor. Do you think it was easy for me to raise you?”

Her eyes then reddened. “Your dad died just like that, while your grandpa passed away too soon...”

Su Zhan was afraid of her bringing up the past, so he took a piece of tissue and wiped her tears.

“I didn’t ask for anything else from you. I just can’t see you remain single when I die. How could I face your dad and your grandpa in heaven? What should I say when I see them? Do I say that I’m sorry for letting the Su family line end?”

Su Zhan lay on the side of the bed hopelessly, losing the will to talk and move.

He really didn’t want to stay here to keep her company.

However, she was old and her only son had died at a young age, so he was her only relative. He couldn’t just leave her alone at the hospital.

However, staying here meant that he would have to listen to her endless nagging. Perhaps due to her old age, she kept talking endlessly about this one thing.

Grandma Su kept going at it, and Su Zhan would lose it soon.

“I don’t want to force you, either. I’m not trying to force you. Just do whatever you like. My days are numbered anyway.” Grandma Su was still mad.

Su Zhan hit his head with his fist. “Don’t go on like this. If you continue, I’ll just die with you.”

Not wanting him to hit himself, Grandma Su grabbed his hand. “I won’t force you, but you need to give me a timeline. I know I won’t live long with my current condition. Can you get married and give me a great-grandson while I’m still alive?”

Su Zhan had no choice but to appease her. "I'll get married and have kids in two years, okay?"

He thought of adopting one first and then lie Grandma Su by claiming the adopted child was his own kid.

"No, make it one year. Two years is too long." Grandma Su was adamant.

Having no choice, Su Zhan nodded. "I promise you, so can you stop nagging?"

Grandma Su sighed. "I'm getting so old that even you hate me."

Su Zhan was rendered speechless.

"I don't hate you. Is there anything you want to eat? I'll go and buy for you." Su Zhan patted Grandma Su on her hand. "It's not easy for you, I know."

"You didn't have breakfast, did you?" Grandma Su asked.

Su Zhan was no longer in the mood to eat.

His appetite was gone due to her constant nagging.

"Go and eat something. I've eaten, so I'm not hungry."

Su Zhan was actually not hungry but he wanted to escape to get some fresh air, so he replied, "I'm hungry. I'll grab some food then."

"Go ahead," Grandma Su urged.

Qin Ya suddenly did not dare to face Grandma Su anymore. When she heard that Su Zhan was coming out, she immediately walked toward the pantry. As soon as she entered the pantry, he walked out.

She hid inside and watched him walk toward the door. After Su Zhan reached the elevator, she came out slowly and stood along the corridor.

She heard the sound of the elevator door opening and closing before she walked over, and saw that he had indeed gone downstairs.

At this time, the elevator next door opened up, so she walked in and went down to the ground floor as well.

She reached the ground floor after Su Zhan. When she stepped out of the elevator, she saw that he had already walked out of the main entrance of the hospital.

She did not know whether she should return or go to see Su Zhan. She was caught in a dilemma.

Seeing that Su Zhan walking into an alley instead of buying food, she tailed him, wanting to see what he was going to do.