

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 786

Hearing his sobs, Zong Jinghao picked him up awkwardly.

As he rarely had the chance to hold his son, he wasn't good at it.

He patted and swung his son, but the latter wasn't amused as his wails got louder.

Is he hungry? Zong Jinghao was about to place the baby down to make him some milk, but Aunt Yu appeared right on time. "What is going on?"

"He might be hungry," uttered Zong Jinghao.

"He drank some milk before he fell asleep. I don't think that he's hungry." Aunt Yu tried to console the crying baby.

When Zong Jinghao returned with the milk, his son refused to drink it.

"I told you that he wasn't hungry." Aunt Yu placed the little boy on his bed and unbuttoned his onesie. She opened his nappy. *Indeed...*

Zong Jinghao stood by the side and watched. He didn't know what to do.

Aunt Yu removed the nappy and wiped his bum with a wet tissue before cleaning his bum with warm water.

Upon putting on a new nappy, the baby stopped crying at once. He didn't fall asleep and gazed at them in wonder.

They didn't use a disposable nappy to prevent stuffiness. Upon changing the reusable nappy, Aunt Yu brought the dirty one downstairs to wash with the water bucket.

Zong Jinghao sat on his bed. The one-month-old baby gazed in his direction intently.

When Zong Jinghao waved his hand out, in front of the baby, his gaze would follow curiously.

Footsteps sounded before Lin Xinyan opened the door and came in.

She put down her bag and looked at her son before telling Zong Jinghao. "Su Zhan's family has a new young helper."

When she went to visit Qin Ya, Su Zhan was the only one with her. At night, the young helper delivered their dinner. Grandma Su seemed to adore her as she continuously called out her name, "Xue."

Zong Jinghao wasn't interested at all as he gazed at his son.

Lin Xinyan patted his arm. "I was talking to you."

"What does the young helper have to do with me?"

Lin Xinyan fell silent at his words.

She fell into his lap and wrapped one arm around his neck. "Shall we hire a prettier and younger one tomorrow?"

Zong Jinghao smirked. "Male or female?"

"Do you want a male or female helper?" asked Lin Xinyan.

“A female one?”

Before he could finish teasing her, she reached out to pinch his waist.

Zong Jinghao yelped in pain. “Are you murdering your husband?”

Relaxing her grip, Lin Xinyan grew serious. “I’m being serious. What was Su Zhan thinking? He should have found a married, older woman who would work hard. She’s far too young—”

“Su Zhan might be a huge flirt, but he won’t do anything outrageous. You’re worrying over nothing.”

Lin Xinyan murmured her assent. She wasn’t actually worried about Su Zhan. Instead, she was worried that the young helper would have an ulterior motive.

“Two years ago, there was a case where the helper set fire to her employer’s house. That shows how terrifying human greed can be. I’m not discriminating against her, but I know that material substances can easily tempt young girls—”

“Enough,” Zong Jinghao interrupted. “Stop worrying about others.”

“They are not others! Qin Ya is my family and Su Zhan is your—”

“I’m sleepy.” Zong Jinghao lay down beside their son and pulled the boy into his arms. He was clearly refusing to talk about other people now.

That left Lin Xinyan at a loss for words.

She couldn’t say anything, so she went to take a shower before going to bed.

After a week, Qin Ya was told her embryo had failed to develop. She didn’t even get to transplant the embryo.

As technology was advanced now, it was rare for an embryo to stop developing before implantation took place.

The doctor had informed them that it was because of the quality of her eggs. If they still wanted an IVF baby, she would have to be injected with fertility drugs again to stimulate the ovaries so a dozen or more eggs could be matured for retrieval. Then, the doctor would proceed to develop the embryo.

Grandma Su immediately piped up, "Of course. We can't let the Su family end up without an heir."

Her words were ridiculous. In this era, many people had chosen not to marry or give birth to children.

Some of them were afraid that it would be hard to educate their child, while others simply wanted their family to be just the two of them.

There were also people who couldn't give birth no matter how hard they tried.

Such a matter was obviously agonizing for a couple.

Su Zhan said nothing as he left with Qin Ya. They didn't go home as he had rented a place outside.

He knew that the continuous injections and procedures would harm Qin Ya's body. It wasn't a good idea to ruin an adult just to get a baby.

Grandma Su went to pray on a mountain. She got a talisman and went to a fortune-teller.

After telling the fortune-teller about her family, the fortune-teller insisted on heading to her house to come up with an accurate result.

Hence, Grandma Su brought the fortune-teller back home.

The fortune-teller told her that there was an evil spirit in their house. However, he could chase it away as long as she was willing to pay.

Anything that money could solve wasn't even a problem.

Grandma Su immediately agreed. The fortune-teller then proceeded to carry out the ritual.

He got paid handsomely for his services. It didn't matter whether the ritual worked or not because Grandma Su felt much better. She was certain that the next IVF attempt would be a success.

The first time failed because of the evil spirit's presence.

Upon helping Qin Ya to settle down at their rented place, Su Zhan went home to pack up some clothes.

Once he entered the house, he noticed that the grandfather clock, which used to be in the living room, was gone. In its place were two wooden swords and a mirror in between.

Frowning, he inquired, "What is this?"

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Grandma Su was sleeping in her room. When Su Zhan wasn't around, Chen Xue would take care of her. Upon hearing his question, Chen Xue told him everything about the fortune-teller and the ritual.

"The man said that Qin Ya should have to sleep in her room."

Su Zhan knew how desperately his grandma had wanted a great-grandson, but he had no idea that she would resort to something this superstitious.

He went to the bedroom that he had shared with Qin Ya. Upon pushing the door open, he saw an incense burner table with a Guanyin deity on it. The incense was still burning, so the whole room reeked of smoke.

He couldn't believe his eyes. If Qin Ya were here, she would have erupted in fury.

He himself was about to go crazy any minute!

Fortunately, I didn't bring Qin Ya back. Su Zhan began to mull to himself. Hurriedly, he took his luggage out and packed their clothes.

After packing up, he was about to leave when Grandma Su woke up. She saw his luggage and questioned, "Where are you going? Where is Qin Ya? She's supposed to come home today, right?"

"I sent her to C City. We have some business there—"

"Nothing is more important than getting pregnant. There was an evil spirit in our house, so the first failed attempt wasn't her fault. I'd invited someone over to chase the evil spirit out, so the next attempt will succeed for sure. Hurry, bring her back."

“Grandma, she’s a living being. You can’t think of her as a reproductive tool—”

“What are you talking about? She’s your wife! She should give birth to your child!”
Grandma Su demanded. “Hurry, bring her back home!”

“I can’t do that. She’s no longer here.”

Grandma Su punched him angrily. “Hurry, bring her back home!”

“Nope.” Su Zhan’s tone was firm.

Grandma Su was increasingly furious. “Do you want me to die? Fine. I’ll die right in front of your eyes!”

She pushed her wheelchair to hit the wall.

Su Zhan was unfazed. “Grandma, you haven’t seen your great-grandson yet. If you die now, how will you explain it to your ancestors? You can’t die now.”

With that said, he left with the luggage in hand.

Utterly enraged, Grandma Su hurled a teacup on the table at Su Zhan’s back.

“Su Zhan!” Chen Xue shrieked.

Su Zhan turned and avoided the teacup easily.

He told Chen Xue coolly. “Take care of her. If you make her happy, I’ll increase your salary.”

“Su Zhan!”

“Grandma, I’ll be in C City for some time. When Ya gets better, we’ll be back to visit you.” He spun around and left without hesitation.

Grandma Su slammed the handles of her wheelchair in frustration. “Su Zhan, do you really want me to die?”

Su Zhan didn’t turn back no matter how hard his grandma had yelled.

He knew that she wouldn’t have wanted to die now. She hadn’t seen her great-grandson in person yet.

The rented place wasn’t huge. There was a room, a living room, a kitchen, and a bathroom. It was just perfect for the two of them. As it was fully renovated, they only had to bring their clothes and essential stuff.

This neighborhood was near his office, too.

When Su Zhan returned, Qin Ya was resting on the bed. As there was one bedroom and one living room, both spaces were vast. The bedroom wasn’t overly decorated, while the walls were painted light pink. There was a huge white bed, a simple lamp, and pastel-colored curtains. A hanging chair was placed on the balcony. On it was a fluffy blanket and a pink pillow. Opposite the hanging chair was a plant stand with plenty of plants and cacti. A fishbowl was placed on the stand, too. It was adorned with seaweed and colorful pebbles. A few unnamed fish were swimming in it lively.

The whole house seemed inviting and warm.

Qin Ya couldn’t help but worry when she saw Su Zhan hanging up the clothes in the wardrobe. “Will Grandma get mad at us for moving out?”

Without looking back, Su Zhan replied, “She’s always mad, right? It’s her problem.”

He hung the clothes up and placed the luggage above the wardrobe. Coming over to the bed, he sat down. "I know that you've been stressed out at home. I feel the same way. I don't want to see you suffer."

Qin Ya pursed her lips.

Su Zhan tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Qin Ya," he uttered in a low voice.

"Mm?"

He continued, "What do you want to eat? I'll cook it for you."

Truthfully, Su Zhan wanted to tell her to rest well and not to worry.

However, he was worried that she would overthink things after hearing that.

"You can cook?"

Qin Ya was surprised. She didn't even know that he could cook.

Smiling, Su Zhan tucked her into bed. "Let's be happy while we can."

Qin Ya murmured softly in acknowledgment.

"Take a rest. I'll wake you up when dinner's ready."

"Okay," came Qin Ya's reply.

Su Zhan rose to his feet and shut the door behind him.

Qin Ya lay on her side and glanced at the unfamiliar surroundings. Strangely, she felt more relaxed here.

She was afraid to see Grandma Su because the IVF attempt had failed.

What will Grandma Su say? I don't think that she'll say something nice.

Shaking her head to abandon such horrible thoughts, she mused, *Fortunately, I'm not at home now. Even if she talks badly about me, I can't hear her.*

Qin Ya couldn't fall asleep, so she put on a jacket and headed to the hanging chair on the balcony. Upon sitting down, she toyed around with the fishes in the fishbowl.

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When Su Zhan entered the bedroom with the food that he had prepared, he spotted Qin Ya playing with the fish with a wide grin on her face. He hadn't seen her smile that way for some time.

How long has it been since I've last seen her smile?

It has been ages.

He didn't want to disturb her quiet time alone, so he leaned against the door and watched her silently.

Su Zhan only stepped into the room when Qin Ya finally noticed him.

"How did you find this place?" inquired Qin Ya.

"There are many rental apps out there. As long as you have money, you can find anything that you'd like," uttered Su Zhan.

Qin Ya nodded. This place wasn't as big as their home, but it was certainly quieter and more comfortable. At home, she would have to be careful with her words to avoid offending Grandma Su.

I might suffer from depression if I remain at home.

When she rose to her feet, she nearly stumbled, as her right leg had gone numb. To her luck, Su Zhan was swift enough to catch her.

Looking up, Qin Ya met Su Zhan's gaze. The man asked in a concerned voice, "Are you alright?"

She shook her head. "I'm fine. My leg has gone numb because I sat for too long."

Su Zhan hauled her up into his arms. Qin Ya tried to struggle, but Su Zhan merely tightened his arms. "Don't move. Let me hold you. I haven't held you in a while."

He lowered his gaze. "You're much lighter now."

The corners of her mouth quirked up. "Am I skinny now?"

"Yes."

Su Zhan put her down on the chair in front of the table. There were three simple dishes— stir-fried chrysanthemum, steamed egg, tofu with shrimp, and seaweed soup.

Qin Ya looked at the dishes in disbelief. "Did you really cook these?"

"I can't lie, can I? I still have to cook for you every day," replied Su Zhan.

He got some tofu for Qin Ya before adding, "I used to cook a lot, but I stopped cooking later on."

Among his friends, he was the only one who could cook.

Qin Ya took a spoonful of the food and tried it. It wasn't as delicious as a chef's cooking, of course, but she could only eat simple food for now.

After all, her mouth only got to taste bitter stuff for the past month.

Su Zhan urged, "Eat up. After that, we can head out."

"Where are we going?"

“My law firm,” explained Su Zhan.” We’ve only been to the hospital and home recently. I’ll bring you out for a walk.”

Qin Ya hesitated. *Even if I were to stay at home, I’ll most probably sleep. I’d rather head out to get some fresh air.* “Okay,” she agreed.

After the meal, Su Zhan cleared the table. He picked out a new set of clothes for her to wear.

Qin Ya was confused. “I think that my outfit is alright.”

She looked at herself. She could go out in this outfit, no problem.

Su Zhan gave her a brand new outfit and told her to change into it.

“It’s so that you can be in a good mood,” he claimed.

Qin Ya took the clothes and retorted, “Oh? I can be in a good mood after changing into new clothes?”

“At least it’s a change,” returned Su Zhan.

Qin Ya played along with him. She changed into the new clothes and headed out with him. They held hands as they walked out of this unfamiliar neighborhood. She couldn’t help but glance at the unfamiliar surroundings.

They were in a huge neighborhood. The buildings were located a distance away from each other. There were rows of greens all around. The entrance was also guarded.

Su Zhan extended his arm so that Qin Ya could hold it.

Qin Ya didn’t take it. “We’re not dating. There’s no need to stick together,” she muttered.

“Why can’t we be dating?” responded Su Zhan as he forcefully placed her arm into his.

He told her, “My law firm is nearby. Let’s walk there.”

“Sure.”

The weather was just nice as they strolled to Su Zhan’s law firm. The leaves of the birch trees lining up the sidewalk ruffled in the breeze.

Soon, they arrived at the law firm. Someone was wailing pitifully inside the office. Upon hearing the commotion, Su Zhan tensed up and stopped in his tracks.

Qin Ya didn’t know what was going on, while Su Zhan perked up his ears.

Poking his arm, Qin Ya asked, “What are you doing?”

Su Zhan was afraid that Grandma Su would have come to his office to kick up a fuss after he had disappeared earlier.

The house was a mess, so he could imagine the old lady coming here and wailing about how unfilial he was.

Upon listening carefully, he realized the voice sounded younger than his grandma.

He patted Qin Ya’s hand to comfort her. “Nothing. Let’s head in.”

Qin Ya stared at him. *You’re the nervous one, not me!*

Upon heading in, they saw an elderly lady sobbing in the waiting room.

A lawyer was sitting beside her helplessly. He couldn’t even help her as she was wailing without saying anything.

Su Zhan asked the receptionist. "What is going on?"

"Mr. Su, she has been here for some time. She wants us to help her with her daughter's case. Mr. Chen came to assist her, but she kept wailing and refused to tell us the details. Mr. Chen has become her tissue paper holder now."

The receptionist mused. *I wonder what has happened that has made her sob so sadly.*

Su Zhan approached them as he told Mr. Chen that he would take care of this case.

He didn't question the elderly woman at once. She was clearly too emotional and needed some time to calm down before she could explain why she was here.

Calmly, he asked Qin Ya. "Are you thirsty?"

Qin Ya pitied the elderly lady and reminded him. "Shouldn't you ask her what's going on?"

Su Zhan didn't reply to her question. Instead, he went and got two cups of water. One was for Qin Ya, and the other was for the lady.

He told Qin Ya, "Why don't you rest in my office?"

Qin Ya shook her head. She wanted to know why the elderly woman was sobbing so pitifully.

As Mr. Chen had left, the elderly woman had no idea who they were. "Who are you?" she inquired.

Su Zhan helped Qin Ya to the sofa before he answered, "I'm a lawyer here. You can tell me the reason that you've come. If you haven't made up your mind, you can go home and think about it. You can come another day."

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“I can’t go home. I’m going to sue my son-in-law. I’ve been to a few law firms, but they’ve refused to take me in after I told them that I was going to sue the Lu family.” With that, the elderly woman was about to burst into tears again.

Su Zhan remained calm as he handed her the cup of water. “Here, have some water. Drink it slowly.”

Qin Ya wasn’t familiar with B City yet. She leaned nearer to Su Zhan’s ear and asked softly, “Is the Lu family powerful?”

Otherwise, why would the other law firms refuse to take up the case?

Su Zhan whispered, “They are an influential family.”

There were plenty of wealthy and powerful families in B City.

The elderly woman’s eyes were puffy from crying. She had clearly been crying for some time after running into trouble.

She reached out and took the water from Su Zhan. After taking a gulp, her throat felt so much better.

Su Zhan told the receptionist to refill her cup, but she immediately refused. “No need, no need.”

The receptionist refilled her cup.

The elderly woman had calmed down by now. “My daughter had died a wrongful death!”

Su Zhan massaged his temples. *She's getting emotional once again.*

Just as he thought, the elderly woman started wailing again.

It took her a while to finally calm down and explain her situation.

She told her story in snippets, but they got the gist of it. Apparently, her daughter had married into a wealthy family and had given birth to a son, but her son-in-law had cheated on her daughter and had even told the son to call his mistress "Mom."

Her daughter accepted the fact and refused to get a divorce, but the wealthy Lu family insisted on a divorce. Her daughter received a house and two million as her divorce settlement. However, her daughter insisted on taking full custody of her son.

As the son was the only heir of the Lu family, they refused to give up the custody.

Her daughter couldn't accept the fact that her son was calling another woman "Mom." She was utterly distressed and jumped down from the building that she had received from her ex-husband together with her son.

As she had leaped from the twentieth floor, her body was entirely disfigured.

The Lu family was furious. *She could die, but why did she commit suicide with the child?*

Hence, the elderly woman thought that her daughter had died a wrongful death. The Lu family were the ones who had driven her daughter to death, so she decided to sue her ex-son-in-law.

After hearing her story, Qin Ya was terrified. Her expression soured immediately.

Su Zhan told her to go to his office, but she refused to move an inch.

“The other law firms dared not take my case as I’ve wanted to sue the Lu family. So...”

“Do you have evidence that your son-in-law had an extra-marital affair?”
questioned Su Zhan.

The elderly woman exclaimed, “My daughter saw them with her own eyes—”

Su Zhan interrupted her. “I mean substantial evidence. Your daughter is dead, so she can’t be a witness. Besides, she had committed suicide. If you don’t have any substantial evidence, no one will dare to take your case. The other party is rich and powerful, but you don’t even have any evidence. Think about it. Did your daughter leave any evidence behind?”

The elderly woman was agitated. “He’s going to marry that mistress of his. Is that not enough evidence?”

Su Zhan replied, “You need evidence to prove that she’s a mistress. Otherwise, she can sue you for defaming her.”

The elderly woman fell silent.

Qin Ya poked Su Zhan, hoping he would get her hint and stop scaring the elderly woman.

“What shall I do?” the elderly woman sobbed.

“Go back home and look through everything that your daughter has left behind. Try to recall everything that she had said. When you have decisive evidence, come to me.”

The elderly woman was stunned. “You mean, you’ve agreed to take my case?” She whipped out a card from her bag excitedly. “I want to seek justice for my daughter. There is three million in this account. You can have it all.”

Her daughter had received over two million after the divorce. Including the money that her daughter had given her and her husband all over the years, there was a total of three million in that account. She had merely wanted to seek justice for her daughter.

Su Zhan pushed the card back to her. "You should go home and consider whether you'd want to sue him or not."

"Are you declining this case?" The elderly woman's expression fell.

Su Zhan said nothing and stood up, gesturing for the receptionist to send her out.

Qin Ya was puzzled. "Are you afraid of getting into trouble?"

"No one agreed to take her case because they could land up in trouble," explained Su Zhan.

However, Qin Ya pitied that elderly woman.

"This should have made it to the headlines in B City. Why don't I remember seeing it before?"

"They must have stopped the news from getting published," Su Zhan responded.

Sighing, Qin Ya lamented, "They are forcing the poor lady into a corner."

Su Zhan looked at her. "She's not poor. Look, she has three million in her bank account."

"That's her divorce settlement," returned Qin Ya.

Su Zhan came over and pulled her in for a hug. "The man isn't that bad. He gave her money and a house after their divorce. She was heartless enough to have

committed suicide with her innocent son in the most extreme manner possible. That was rather selfish of her.”

Qin Ya, too, thought that the lady had gone too far by committing suicide with her son. After getting pregnant once, Qin Ya knew how important a child was to its mother.

She must have been too desperate, seeing as she was willing to die together with her son.

“You should investigate the incident. Even if you won’t take it, I want to find out what had happened.”

Su Zhan pinched her nose affectionately. “You’re that interested in the gossip?”

Upon mulling over this briefly, Qin Ya refuted, “No, this isn’t gossip.”

Hence, Su Zhan agreed with her wishes. He would find out what had happened exactly before making up his mind.

“You should do more good deeds to earn some karma. We might succeed in our next attempt,” Qin Ya added softly.

Su Zhan felt a chill creep up his spine instantly. It was alright for Grandma Su to say that, but he couldn’t accept the fact that it was Qin Ya. “You’re superstitious too?”

One superstitious grandma is enough!

He panicked and tried to explain himself. “Our attempt had failed not because we didn’t earn karma. We didn’t do anything bad, so this is meant to be. If we aren’t meant to be getting a baby now, no matter how hard we try, we’ll never succeed.”

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He hesitated for a moment. "We'll just have to accept it if it's not meant to be."

Qin Ya said it directly.

Mr. Chen, the lawyer who brought the woman in, knocked on the door.

He wanted to know if Su Zhan had decided to take up her case.

Su Zhan replied, "I've yet to decide."

Let's see first.

Mr. Chen continued. "There are pros and cons if we want to take up this case. If we win, we'll be famous, but if we fail, we might get ourselves in trouble. These people are not ordinary folks."

Su Zhan asked him, "What are you trying to say?"

He used to care a lot about fame and reputation but not anymore. If the deceased were truly the victim, he would have accepted the case.

After all, justice must prevail!

"Let's not take the risk. If we fail, we might lose all our..."

"I know what you're trying to say. Let me think about it," Su Zhan interrupted, "You know me, Mr. Chen. I've not taken up cases for quite some time, but I do have my own principles."

Mr. Chen warned, "You don't want to offend these people."

"I know," Su Zhan responded.

Mr. Chen let out a sigh. "I hope you'll make the right decision."

He then turned around and left the office.

Once Mr. Chen left, Qin Ya walked up to Su Zhan, "What's your thought on this?"

Su Zhan did not answer her. Instead, he brought Qin Ya to the front desk and asked the receptionist, "Did that elderly woman leave behind her contact details?"

"Yes, we have her address." The receptionist showed him the record. He then placed the record on his desk, grabbed Qin Ya's hand, and walked out of his office.

Qin Ya had no clue what Su Zhan was thinking. "What exactly is on your mind?"

"I want to take up this case."

Qin Ya asked, "Why? I thought that Mr. Chen told you not to?"

"Under what circumstances would a woman choose to die with her child? There must be more to this than meets the eye. I want to know the truth. I want justice for her," Su Zhan said while walking.

Qin Ya kept mum, but deep in her heart, she supported his decision.

A lawyer who fights for the right cause is a good lawyer.

They then drove all the way to the elderly woman's house.

She stayed in a three-story building on the outskirts of the 5th Ring Road. There was a courtyard with a funeral tent in the building. Beneath the tent, there were two coffins. Two ash urns that were covered in red cloths were also displayed in front of the coffins.

The elderly woman was sitting and mourning in front of the coffins together with a few people who seemed to be very close with her family.

Just when Su Zhan and Qin Ya parked their car and were about to walk towards her, a few more cars arrived in front of the entrance.

More than ten people got down from the car and marched right into the funeral tent.

Upon seeing this group of men, the elderly woman exclaimed, "What are you doing here!"

The leader of the bunch was dressed in a suit and looked like a successful entrepreneur. He said icily, "I'm taking my son away."

This man was her son-in-law. In other words, he was the deceased's ex-husband.

The elderly woman burst out in tears. "Your son? Do you even care about your dead son when you're enjoying the time of your life with that b*tch?"

Before she could continue, the man went up and strangled her. "Your daughter killed my son!"

"You heartless monster!" the deceased's brother ran towards him and yelled.

The experienced security guards around the man immediately stopped him and kicked him to the side. The brother fell in front of the coffins and toppled the brazier beside him.

Standing next to the well-suited man was a tall and gorgeous woman. She walked up and carried one of the smaller ash urns and intentionally knocked down the other ash urn. The urn broke into pieces, and this had infuriated all the friends and relatives.

The security guards went up and protected the woman from the enraged crowd. The woman carried the smaller ash urn and walked to the man. "Ops."

The man did not reprimand the woman for breaking his ex-wife's urn. He took over his son's urn and said to her, "Come on. Let's go."

The guards then escorted them back to their car safely and left right away.

The funeral tent was in a mess, and their guards had wounded many of their friends and relatives as they were all defenseless individuals.

A number of them fell onto the ground and burst into tears.

Qin Ya and Su Zhan observed everything from a distance. The latter even recorded the commotion with his phone.

"Is that woman his mistress?" Qin Ya saw clearly that the woman knock down the ash urn on purpose. *What an evil lady!*

Su Zhan answered, "I guess so."

They can even drive people to death. Is there anything they can't do?

"You have to help this family."

The elderly woman was still wailing miserably while hugging the broken urn.

Su Zhan let out a sigh, "I want to help them, but they must cooperate with me."

How can this elderly woman cooperate with us when she's in this condition?

“Shall we go back?” Qin Ya asked.

Su Zhan said, “Let’s stay for a while. We’ll try to talk to them when they feel a little better.”

“All right,” Qin Ya agreed.

It was finally a weekend today, so Shen Peichuan took the opportunity to visit Sang Yu.

Sang Yu did not know Shen Peichuan was coming back as Shen Peichuan did not inform her in advance. That was why she participated in an outing organized by the school this weekend and was away from home.

She only found out that Shen Peichuan had returned upon receiving his phone call.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?” Sang Yu, who was camping in the mountains with her course mates, grumbled while sitting on a rock.

In fact, it was Shen Peichuan’s colleagues who advised him to pay Sang Yu a surprise visit, and he thought she would appreciate it too. Too bad his plan had gone awry.

Shen Peichuan asked, “Where are you now?”

Sang Yu answered, “I’m at Mount South. I heard the sunrise here is beautiful, so my course mates and I decided to camp here for a night.”

“I’ll go and meet you there.” Shen Peichuan ended the call, got into his car, and was ready to make a trip to Mount South.

