

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 721

Su Zhan knelt beside the wall and took out a packet of cigarette. He then took one out and lit it in a clumsy manner.

This was the first time Qin Ya had seen him smoke.

She knew that Su Zhan was never a smoker, yet now he was discreetly smoking in a corner.

She could imagine how frustrated he was right now.

Well, I can't get pregnant anymore, but his one and only family is rushing for him to get a child. Any man would feel tormented right now.

Qin Ya didn't wish to see him in such a tormented state.

Dropping the idea of visiting his grandmother, she turned around and left quietly. She truly underestimated Grandma Su's desperation to have a great-grandchild.

Qin Ya didn't give it much thought before coming over. She only wanted to check on Su Zhan and visit his grandmother. But this impromptu visit finally made her realize the true problem between Su Zhan and herself.

How long could they last without a child?

Su Zhan would be fine without a child, but not his grandmother.

Qin Ya sat on the side of a fountain and took out her phone to call Su Zhan. The phone was only answered after a few rings.

She could imagine what he was doing before answering her call.

He must be either adjusting his emotions or putting out his cigarette.

“Ya,” Su Zhan’s voice sounded from the other side.

If she hadn’t seen him hiding in a corner smoking his frustrations away, Qin Ya would’ve thought he was in a brilliant mood from his voice alone.

But now, she knew his good mood was just a pretense he put up to shield his pain from her.

“Oh, nothing. I just feel like calling you,” Qin Ya spoke while staring at her feet. “Su Zhan.”

“Yeah?”

Let’s break up. Qin Ya wanted to say that to him.

Let’s not torture ourselves anymore.

Yet she found it hard to get those words out of her mouth.

Actually, she could feel that Su Zhan was still in love with her. She too felt the same towards him.

“Why aren’t you talking? Do you miss me now?”

Su Zhan’s voice sounded again, which pulled Qin Ya back to reality. “Oh, I just don’t know what I should say...”

She then stood up and dumped the flowers she bought into the bin. “I need to work now. Good-”

“Don’t hang up yet,” Su Zhan cut her off frantically.

“Anything?” Qin Ya asked in confusion.

“Are you going to end the call without saying that you miss me? Don’t you think that’s heartless of you?”

Qin Ya hailed a taxi while replying, “Can you not be so childish, Su Zhan?”

“Am I childish?” Su Zhan replied. Before Qin Ya could reply, he added again. “Yeah, I’m childish, but only to you.”

Qin Ya tightened her grip on her phone. She suddenly felt a painful prick in her heart after hearing his reply.

The taxi driver asked, “Where to, miss?”

“Ya, where are you now?”

“I’m taking the taxi outside.”

“I thought you say you’re working? Why are you riding a taxi now?” Su Zhan asked in confusion.

“I’m going out to meet a client. I have to hang up now.”

“Ok, go ahead. I know you don’t miss me, but that doesn’t stop me from missing you. Take good care of yourself. Once my grandma is discharged, I’ll go and see you.”

“Ok,” Qin Ya lowered her voice. “I am going to hang up now.”

With that, she ended the call.

However, she could feel her heart wrenching so painfully that she found it hard to breathe.

She couldn't even make out which part of her was in pain now. All she could feel was the painful constriction of her throat and the soreness in her nasal cavity. She just wanted to cry.

Covering her mouth and nose, Qin Ya started sobbing into her palms.

The driver had no idea where to go, hence he asked again, "Where to, miss?"

His question jerked Qin Ya back to her senses as she suddenly realized she was in a taxi. She let out a snuffle and told him the address of Lin Xinyan's villa.

Since she was here, she might as well pay a visit to Lin Xinyan.

The driver started the engine and asked, "You broke up with your boyfriend?"

Qin Ya composed herself and asked in return, "What makes you think I've broken up with my boyfriend?"

The driver smiled. "Ah, pretty ladies like you will never experience breakups. I believe many guys are in love with you."

Qin Ya smiled bitterly. "Pretty? Don't you know there's such a thing as plastic surgery? My face is the result of full plastic surgery, you know."

"Well, it's normal for people to have a desire for beauty. It's perfectly normal indeed."

But Qin Ya didn't answer him anymore.

A while later, the taxi arrived at the villa. Qin Ya swiftly got down from the car after paying the fare.

Behind her, the driver looked out of the window to the uniquely designed villa and sighed, “No wonder she has the money for plastic surgery. She lives in such a grand villa.”

The driver then retracted his envious gaze and drove off.

Qin Ya pressed the doorbell, and Aunt Yu was the one who got the door. She was the only one around, as Sang Yu had gone to class, while the kids were in school. Both Zong Qifeng and Cheng Yuwen were not around either. Aunt Yu herself didn't know of their whereabouts, but she knew that the two elders would be the ones fetching the kids later.

“Ms. Qin,” Aunt Yu greeted and let her in.

“How are you, Aunt Yu?” Qin Ya asked with a smile.

Aunt Yu smiled back at her. “Well, just the same as before. At least I'm in good health.”

When they reached the living room, Aunt Yu asked, “Would you like some drinks?”

“Oh, water will do,” Qin Ya replied.

Aunt Yu poured her a cup of water and served it to Qin Ya. She was about to ask about Lin Xinyan's whereabouts when Aunt Yu sighed, “It has been two days since Young Mistress flew overseas. I wonder how is she over there.”

Qin Ya lifted her head in surprise. “What did you say?”

“I said Young Mistress has flown overseas... you didn't know about this?” Aunt Yu had thought Qin Ya knew about this.

She thought Lin Xinyan would tell her.

Indeed, Lin Xinyan didn't inform Qin Ya about her trip overseas. She knew Qin Ya would ask a lot of questions if she told her that.

She just didn't want Qin Ya to worry over her.

"Why is she overseas now?" Qin Ya asked worriedly. *Why is she flying now when she's pregnant?*

"I think it has something to do with her health. I'm not sure either," Aunt Yu replied.

Qin Ya took out her phone and dialed Lin Xinyan's number, but it didn't go through. "Why can't my call go through?" she muttered with a frown.

"Maybe it is because she's overseas?" Aunt Yu guessed.

Qin Ya got up from her place; she decided to ask Shen Peichuan about this.

Since she didn't want Su Zhan to know of her return, the only person she could go to now was Shen Peichuan.

For what health reason Lin Xinyan has to fly overseas now? Qin Ya was desperate to know everything.

She was about to open the door when someone came in at the same time.

Qin Ya was stunned in her place when she saw the woman who entered.

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Sang Yu had just paid a visit to her lecturer in the university, and the said lecturer was very happy to hear that she could resume her studies.

This time, Sang Yu was determined to seize the opportunity and do well in her studies.

She couldn't afford to be so reckless like last time now.

Sang Yu had no classes today, so she came back earlier than usual. She didn't expect to run into a stranger right at the entrance.

"You are?"

Sang Yu didn't know Qin Ya, but Qin Ya knew who she was. She had seen Sang Yu in pictures sent by Su Zhan.

"You are Shen Peichuan's girlfriend?" Qin Ya was not sure of her identity, because Su Zhan had also shown her Song Yaxin's photo before.

Sang Yu tugged on her shirt awkwardly. "Err... yes..."

"You know Sang Yu?" Aunt Yu asked.

Qin Ya smiled. "Only in photos. This is the first time I've seen her in person."

"Who sent my photo to you?" Sang Yu was surprised.

She had never seen Qin Ya before, so she was curious about her identity.

Before Qin Ya could reply, Aunt Yu answered, "She's Su Zhan's girlfriend."

"Oh, ok! Nice to meet you," Sang Yu greeted in realization.

"Nice to meet you too," Qin Ya replied smilingly.

"Are you going out now?" Sang Yu asked.

Qin Ya nodded. "Yeah, I want to meet Shen Peichuan at your place. There's something I need to ask him."

"You want to ask about Xinyan?" Sang Yu asked.

Qin Ya paused momentarily before nodding.

She had been addressing Lin Xinyan as Ms. Lin instead of her name like how Su Zhan did, so she didn't realize Sang Yu meant Lin Xinyan in the beginning.

"Oh, I know why she flew overseas. Let's talk inside," Sang Yu replied.

Qin Ya nodded and returned to the living room, followed by Sang Yu, who removed her handbag and sat across from Qin Ya.

"Xinyan went overseas because of her health condition. The doctor said she has to give birth earlier than her due date. But since the baby is only seven months old, early delivery may harm the baby's health. I guess she has flown overseas for her pregnancy checkup," Sang Yu informed.

Qin Ya felt her heart clench. "Did the doctor say why she has to give birth early?"

"I think it's due to her thin uterus lining."

Now Qin Ya knew why she had to give birth early. Her condition must be caused by her previous pregnancy with the twins.

“Are you having dinner here with Su Zhan?” Sang Yu invited.

But Qin Ya shook her head. “Oh, he’s busy today. I’m here to see the kids.”

Sang Yu nodded in understanding.

Buzz! Buzz!

Qin Ya’s phone vibrated in her pocket.

She took out her phone and immediately answered the call when she saw it was from Lin Xinyan.

“You called me just now?” Lin Xinyan asked.

“Yeah, I heard you’re overseas now. How’s your health?”

Lin Xinyan looked out of the French windows of her ward. “How do you know that?” she asked in surprise.

“I’m in B City now and I heard about everything.”

Lin Xinyan came down from the bed and walked towards the French windows. She then sat on the sofa beside it and curled her legs. “I just finished my checkup.”

Although the doctor didn’t inform her of the results, she could see from the doctor’s eyes that it was nothing good.

Zong Jinghao was discussing her condition with the doctor now while she waited in her ward alone.

“No matter how the result is, you should try to relax and maintain a good mood. That’s the only thing you should do now for the sake of your health, ok?”

Lin Xinyan hummed in agreement before asking, “Are you visiting Su Zhan in B City?”

“No, I’m here to see you actually.”

Lin Xinyan laughed, obviously not believing her words, but she didn’t expose her. After chatting for a while longer, the ward door opened. Lin Xinyan ended the call and got up from her place. “What did the doctor say?”

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But Zong Jinghao didn't answer her. He closed the door and strode towards her.

Now Lin Xinyan felt nervous. Her hands were trembling subconsciously as he came nearer.

Judging from his reaction, that could only mean the result of her checkup was not good.

"What are you worried about?" Zong Jinghao took her hand. "I'm hungry. Let's eat something."

But Lin Xinyan refused to budge and only stared at him.

Zong Jinghao sighed at her stubbornness. He knew she would never be at ease if he didn't give her an answer.

Still holding her hand, Zong Jinghao led his wife to the sofa. According to Lin Xinyan's checkup, the baby had to be delivered prematurely. It would be dangerous to wait until the initial due date, as her uterus lining was way too thin and would subject to uterine rupture. If that happened, both the mother and fetus would be in grave danger.

The doctor had given the same advice as the doctors in their home country. If she refused to give birth by the seventh month, then she had to stay home and rest. At the most, she must give birth by the eighth month.

"The doctor said our baby is growing healthily, so it's not dangerous for him to be delivered prematurely-"

“So the baby still has to be born prematurely?” Lin Xinyan interrupted.

Zong Jinghao tightened his grip on her hand. “Don’t be worried, ok?”

Lin Xinyan composed herself and replied, “I’m not worried.”

She then stood up from the sofa and whined cutely. “Didn’t you say you’re hungry? Let’s go out and grab something!” Lin Xinyan uttered while playing with his hand.

She decided to bury all her emotions beneath her light-hearted façade.

But Zong Jinghao knew she was faking it but he didn’t want to expose her.

He was as worried as she was. After all, this concerned his wife and the baby’s safety. But he couldn’t show his emotions before her.

Lin Xinyan would only be more anxious if she saw him looking down and pessimistic.

“I know a good restaurant here. Let’s have lunch there.” Zong Jinghao snaked his arm around her waist. “Since we are overseas now, anywhere you wish to go later? I can bring you there to relax.”

“Can I go to the nightclub?” Lin Xinyan suggested naughtily.

Zong Jinghao eyed her tummy. “You can’t drink, nor can you stand the smell of cigarettes. Why do you want to go to the club?”

“To check out some hot guys,” Lin Xinyan teased.

Zong Jinghao laughed and opened the car door. “Am I not hot enough?”

“The grass is always greener on the other side, and those other guys are always hotter than the husband. Oh, how deliciously hot they are!” Lin Xinyan teased back.

Zong Jinghao rested his elbow on the car door and peered downwards at her. “As delicious as they are, you’re not allowed to taste them or have a sniff of them. Your job now is to give birth to my son.”

Zong Jinghao paused before adding, “As for guys, the only guy you’re allowed to check out is me.”

Lin Xinyan grinned. “What if I get bored of you?”

Poor Zong Jinghao was rendered speechless.

Forgoing his dignity, he forced out his next words shamelessly, “I am the hottest guy in the world, so you won’t be bored of me. You won’t get enough of me instead.”

Lin Xinyan chuckled out loud at his narcissistic retort.

Zong Jinghao finally felt at ease when he saw her laugh.

Everything had been arranged by the person in charge of Wanyue’s branch office. The car they were riding in was also prepared by the person in charge when he heard wind of Zong Jinghao’s arrival.

Soon enough, the couple arrived at a fine dining restaurant. After parking the car, Zong Jinghao got down and opened the car door for Lin Xinyan. “This restaurant has dishes that you can’t find back in our country.”

Lin Xinyan nodded and got down from her car, while Zong Jinghao passed his key to the valet of the restaurant.

The restaurant was spacious inside, and it had a funky interior design. Unlike most restaurants with dozens of tables, this restaurant only had around eight tables. Each table was wide apart and formed a space of its own.

The lighting was dim, which illuminated the place with comforting warmth.

The waiters here were all dressed in black vests over their white shirts. They even had bowties on, which made them look smart and gent-like.

With one hand behind his back, one waiter courteously passed them the menu after the couple took their seats.

Zong Jinghao handed the menu to Lin Xinyan. "Have a look."

Lin Xinyan was actually not in the mood to eat, especially after knowing the baby in her had to be delivered prematurely. But she didn't want Zong Jinghao to worry about her, hence she was careful to not let him discover her loss of appetite.

Flipping through the menu, Lin Xinyan tried her best to look hungry and interested in the dishes displayed on the menu.

The dishes were all in English, and a picture was attached with each of them together with some description.

Judging from the pictures alone, Lin Xinyan could see all of them were finely made with expensive ingredients.

She ordered two of the restaurant's signature dishes and a dessert.

For Zong Jinghao, he had always preferred the food at home, as he had enough oily foods whilst socializing with clients.

Lin Xinyan also shared his preference for bland food as well. When she was done ordering, she returned the menu to the waiter beside her.

“Let’s go for a stroll after our meal,” Zong Jinghao suggested.

Ever since they arrived, the couple had gone straight to the hospital after a short rest. They hadn’t had the time to look around yet.

“Ok,” Lin Xinyan replied with a smile.

Soon, the waiter served their dishes.

When she first examined the photos on the menu, Lin Xinyan could see that the chef greatly emphasized the deco of his dishes. Still, she was pleasantly surprised to see that the real thing came out even more exquisite than what was captured in the photo.

Zong Jinghao gestured for her to try it.

Picking up her knife and fork, Lin Xinyan cut out a piece and popped it into her mouth.

She initially thought that the taste would not live up to its presentation, but it turned out to be much more delicious than her expectations.

Unlike her home country, where most foods were seasoned and fried, the dish she tried just now had retained the ingredient’s natural flavor in it.

When paired with the dressing that came with it, the combination gave the dish yet another unique flavor that filled her palate.

Despite how tasty it was, it was not enough to arouse her appetite as she was worried.

Lin Xinyan praised the dish after taking one bite. She then cut out another big piece of her meat and placed it on Zong Jinghao’s plate. “You should eat more,” she uttered with a smile.

Zong Jinghao smiled back at her. "I thought you're the one who needs to eat more? Why are you giving me your food? Ah, you're trying to show your love by spoiling me?"

Lin Xinyan grinned. "If that's what you think."

After finishing her dinner, the couple left and started strolling along the streets.

Zong Jinghao was in his casual wear today. Compared to his usual office wear, he looked much younger than his age now.

As of now, they were walking hand-in-hand like any courting couple.

"Since the doctor's advice is the same, maybe I should deliver my baby at home." At least she had more friends and backup in their home country. The twins were also in their home country now. If she gave birth overseas, that meant Lin Xinyan would not be seeing them for a long time.

She couldn't just bring them overseas now. The twins were schooling, and it would be hard for them to take such a long leave from school.

Unbeknownst to Lin Xinyan, though, an important event was happening back home.

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Zhuang Zijin was finally released from prison.

It was Shen Peichuan who had sent her home personally.

Not wanting Zhuang Zijin to worry, he didn't inform her of Lin Xinyan's health condition.

He only told her that Zong Jinghao had brought her on an overseas tour.

“Goodness, she shouldn't be out and about when she's pregnant. Even if she wants to go on a tour, she should wait until she has given birth to her baby. At least I can help them take care of the kids, and they can fly anywhere they want.”
Zhuang Zijin had slimmed down a lot, but she was in good spirits.

This was probably because she knew her daughter was living a happy life, so her mood was greatly lifted by the knowledge.

Lin Xinyan might not be her biological daughter, but Zhuang Zijin was the one who had raised her up. Her motherly love towards Lin Xinyan was definitely strong; probably even stronger than Lin Xinyan's biological mother.

“Don't worry. She'll be fine,” Shen Peichuan comforted her.

“Yeah, she has someone to take care of her there. Plus, it's probably good for her to go out and take a break,” Qin Ya assented.

It was normal for Zhuang Zijin to worry about her. She knew how badly damaged Lin Xinyan's health was after giving birth to the twins. Now that her fetus was growing bigger, she wanted her daughter to prioritize her health and safety above all.

But knowing that Zong Jinghao was with her and that he had the ability to take care of her, Zhuang Zijin felt slightly at ease and decided to drop the matter.

Now she just hoped that the kids could come back from school sooner so that she could meet them.

On the other hand, Shen Peichuan had asked Aunt Yu to prepare a sumptuous dinner for them. After all, Zhuang Zijin's release was worth a celebration, especially since Qin Ya was here too.

"You're here to see Su Zhan?" Shen Peichuan asked.

Qin Ya's smile froze at his question. "No. Please don't tell him I'm here."

Shen Peichuan might be a dense man when it came to his own relationship, but not with others. He could see that something had happened between Qin Ya and Su Zhan. "Wait, didn't you two make up already? Don't tell me he made you mad again? That's impossible. He's literally treating you like a queen!"

Qin Ya glared at him. "Are you trying to take a dig at me, Mr. Shen?"

Shen Peichuan grinned. "Did I?"

Qin Ya ignored him and turned to chat with Zhuang Zijin instead.

Seeing that, Shen Peichuan decided to bid his farewell, since he had something else to deal with.

Before he left the police station, he had heard the news of Captain Song being admitted into the hospital. It had been a day since he had last heard anything about him, hence Shen Peichuan decided to visit Captain Song.

He hated Song Yaxin and her mother with all his might, but it was Captain Song he was visiting and not the two women.

He informed Sang Yu of his whereabouts and left.

When he arrived at Captain Song's ward, Shen Peichuan hesitated for a moment before knocking on the door. He was afraid that Mrs. Song or Song Yaxin would be in the ward, as he really didn't want to meet them.

When he saw there was no sign of them in the ward, Shen Peichuan finally let out a sigh of relief.

Captain Song looked as pale as a sheet as he lay in bed.

"What happened to you?" Shen Peichuan asked in concern.

Captain Song snorted in reply, "Well, it's all because of you. Just... why on earth did you agree to marry Yaxin when you're not willing to? See the mess she created in the station. My reputation is ruined this time."

Shen Peichuan was not clear about his feelings back then. He just thought that Song Yaxin was a good match for him after taking account of her age, which was almost the same as his.

Who would've thought he would run into Sang Yu again and fell in love with her...

"Are you alright? What did the doctor say?" Shen Peichuan knew it was his fault for agreeing to the marriage proposal so recklessly. He shouldn't have agreed to marry Song Yaxin without thinking it through.

But then, Song Yaxin was literally chasing after him with her non-stop pestering. He too had no idea how to stop her from bugging him other than agreeing to marry her.

Captain Song leaned back in his pillow and replied after a while, "I am not gonna die yet."

It was just the sudden increase in blood pressure that caused him to faint. Other than that, he was very much healthy.

“I’m so sorry, Captain Song. I...”

“You don’t need to explain. I’m not blaming you.” Captain Song sighed, “Well, it’s partly my fault too for trying to matchmake you with Yaxin, even though I know that you don’t like her. Now I’ve made a fool of myself.”

Shen Peichuan lowered his head like a guilty little boy.

“It’s fine now. But I think you cannot come to my house anymore.” Mrs. Song would never welcome him after this incident.

Shen Peichuan had no idea how to respond to him.

“Well, I think you should go now.” Captain Song waved him off. His wife and daughter had just gone out to buy something and should be back by now. He bet they would create yet another mess in the hospital upon seeing Shen Peichuan here.

If that happened, Captain Song’s reputation would be completely ruined.

“Then I shall take my leave.” Shen Peichuan bid his farewell.

Captain Song hummed in reply when Shen Peichuan opened the door to leave. But to Shen Peichuan’s dismay, the two women he had tried so hard to avoid happened to return from their shopping.

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Ouch! Speak of the devil!

Shen Peichuan turned sideways to leave the room, only to be grabbed on the arm by Mrs. Song. “Why are you here for? Are you trying to see if my husband has died of a fit of rage?”

Till now, Mrs. Song still thought that everything was caused by Shen Peichuan.

Shen Peichuan did not want to quarrel with her, but Mrs. Song was not letting him off the hook.

“Come in this instant!” Captain Song yelled at his wife.

Mrs. Song snorted at Shen Peichuan angrily and banged into his shoulders while passing him. Captain Song glared at her sternly as she entered. “The doctor has said that I cannot get angry for now. If you want me to die right now, you can continue with your act to aggravate me.”

“Since when am I aggravating you? It’s him-”

“Enough, Mom,” Song Yaxin cut her off. She was scared that Shen Peichuan would expose all her dark past if her mother enraged him further.

After that, she raised her eyes and turned to Shen Peichuan coldly. “Thanks to you, my dad is now lying in the hospital. Are you happy with the outcome now?”

But Shen Peichuan only eyed her lazily.

There was no point in arguing further with a troublesome woman like her.

Captain Song's hospitalization was not entirely caused by him, anyway. At the most, Shen Peichuan was just an indirect cause of this whole ordeal.

He tried to leave again, but Song Yaxin grabbed onto his arms to stop him from leaving. "Shen Peichuan! if you don't like me, why did you promise to marry me, and then investigate me behind my back..."

Before she could finish her words, Shen Peichuan's phone suddenly rang in his pocket. He took out his phone, and the caller ID shown was 'cutie pie'.

Back then when Shen Peichuan got himself a new phone, Sang Yu was with him to choose the new model for him. She had declared that the first number to be saved in his new phone must be hers, so she took his phone the moment he bought it and keyed in her number.

When she reached the caller ID section, she had asked him, "How are you going to call me in the future?"

Shen Peichuan didn't give much thought to it and just asked her to save her own name.

But Sang Yu tried to be naughty and saved her name as cutie pie instead.

She was a slim and petite woman, hence she looked very much like a little girl when she walked beside Shen Peichuan. She even teased him back then, "Will others thought I'm your daughter instead?"

Poor Shen Peichuan felt roasted from her joke.

Song Yaxin's brows scrunched up when she saw the ID.

Cutie pie?

I didn't expect a dense piece of log like him actually has such sense of humor. And who's this cutie pie who's calling him?

Song Yaxin narrowed her eyes at the ID. *He really has a new girlfriend now?*

She clenched her hands into fists at the thought. *Who's this woman who tries to steal my man?*

Shen Peichuan did not answer the call on the spot. He swiftly left the room and put a distance between the room and himself before answering the call.

Sang Yu was calling to ask if he was coming home for dinner.

Shen Peichuan replied, "Yeah, I'm coming back for dinner."

"Alright, then we'll wait for you," Sang Yu replied.

Shen Peichuan hummed in reply and ended the call. He didn't leave the hospital right then, but went to visit Su Zhan's grandmother instead.

Su Zhan was in Country C at that time, so it was Shen Peichuan who had sent her to the hospital.

When he reached the corridor leading to her ward, Shen Peichuan was surprised to see Su Zhan smoking in the smoking-room.

Su Zhan was so engrossed in his thoughts that he didn't notice Shen Peichuan entering the room.

He only lifted his head in surprise when Shen Peichuan landed a heavy pat on his shoulder. "Why are you here?"

But Shen Peichuan didn't answer his question. "Since when have you learnt to smoke?"

Su Zhan extinguished his cigarette and took a deep breath. "My grandmother has been forcing me to get married..."

"I thought you've reconciled with Qin Ya?" Shen Peichuan placed his arm around his shoulder. "Getting married should be easy for you now that you have Qin Ya. Why are you so frustrated that you resort to smoking?"

Su Zhan let out a bitter chuckle. "Yeah, I can propose to Qin Ya immediately if I want to get married. But my grandmother wants a great-grandchild. How am I going to give her that? How can I fulfill her wish with Qin Ya?"

Shen Peichuan shut his mouth the moment he heard his rants.

With Qin Ya's physical condition, there was no other way out of this.

"So you had a fight with Qin Ya over this matter?" Shen Peichuan could remember how solemn she looked at the villa.

"No, we didn't fight." Now Su Zhan was confused.

His relationship with Qin Ya had been sailing well. As long as he didn't let her know of his grandmother's attitude, Qin Ya wouldn't want to back off from him.

"Do you want to have dinner with me at the villa?"

Qin Ya did ask him to not tell Su Zhan of her arrival, but she didn't say he couldn't bring him back for dinner.

"I still need to care for my grandma here," Su Zhan replied without realizing Shen Peichuan was trying to help him.

"Are you sure?" Shen Peichuan stared at him seriously.

Meeting his friend's questioning gaze, Su Zhan asked in hesitation, "Is there anyone else in the villa?"

Shen Peichuan stood up. "Well, I don't know. Just tell me if you're coming or not."

Su Zhan hesitated, but stood up nevertheless. "Ok, I'm coming with you. Let me tell my grandmother first and call the caregiver over."

Shen Peichuan replied, "I'll go with you to see your grandmother."

Su Zhan patted his shoulder in gratitude. "Thanks."

"We're best friends. No need to thank me for such a simple favor." Shen Peichuan eyed him incredulously.

The two exited the smoking room and went to Grandma Su's ward. She was very happy to see Shen Peichuan coming over to check on her.

And then like all elders of the family, she once again nagged Shen Peichuan about his age and said it was time for him to settle down and get married.

Su Zhan tried to save him from her nagging. "Grandma, you don't need to worry about his marriage. Ain't I enough of a headache for you? Plus, he's not even from our family."

Grandma Su glared at him. "Not from our family, you say? Are you sure about that?"

In other words, Grandma Su regarded Shen Peichuan as her family.

Shen Peichuan smiled in reply, "Oh, I'm not in a hurry."

“Hey, aren’t you older than Su Zhan? Why are you not in a hurry yet? Don’t tell me you plan to be a monk?” Grandma Su replied in displeasure. *Youngsters these days, what are they trying to do with their love lives?*

Su Zhan laughed. “He already has a girlfriend, so you don’t have to worry about him.”

“You have a girlfriend?” Grandma Su’s eyes lit up at his words. “What type of girl is she? Bring her over next time.”

Su Zhan knew his grandmother was going to ramble non-stop about their love lives, so he dragged Shen Peichuan out of the ward once the caregiver arrived.

Shen Peichuan teased him from behind. “That’s pretty rude of you.”

Su Zhan eyed him helplessly. “Well, she’s going to nag on for another hour if I don’t drag you out.”

Well, that’s what all elders do. Shen Peichuan could understand Grandma Su’s intention.

When they reached his car, Su Zhan asked another time, “What are you up to this time?”

Shen Peichuan started the engine and replied, “I’m just asking you to dinner. What’s with your never-ending questions?”

This time it was Su Zhan’s turn to be speechless.

After a ten minute journey, the two arrived at the villa.