

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 816

"I understand what you mean by finding a donor, but what do you mean by surrogacy?" Needless to say, everyone present knew what it was, but they just wanted clarification from Grandma Su.

Even Grandma Su herself knew that she had gone overboard. She only responded after a long silence. "Since Ya's eggs are useless, it goes without saying that she won't be able to have kids. Fortunately, there are many women willing to sell their eggs. And if that fails as well, then do a natural surrogacy. The doctor said that kids conceived this way turn out intelligent."

Lin Xinyan took in a deep breath.

"Grandma..."

"Su Zhan." Lin Xinyan held herself back and looked towards Su Zhan. "What do you think?"

"I will never do anything that would hurt Qin Ya," Su Zhan insisted with determination.

"How is having a child going to hurt her?" Grandma Su yelled.

Qin Ya closed her eyes. She knew that this day would eventually come, but she just did not expect it to come so soon.

Trembling, Qin Ya opened her eyes. "Su Zhan, let's get a divorce..."

"I won't divorce you!" Su Zhan interrupted her as soon as those words left her mouth. He knelt down in front of her. "I won't bend to Grandma's will. I will never betray you."

All Qin Ya did in response was to give him a cold, mournful smile.

"As matters stand, do you think all our efforts were worth it?" Qin Ya sighed as if she understood everything. "It's all my fault."

Her eyelids fluttered and her eyes welled up with tears. "Su Zhan, you've already hurt me twice."

"Qin Ya..."

Su Zhan grasped her hands. "Please believe me..."

Qin Ya shook her head. "There's no other way out."

Lin Xinyan dared not imagine how bad it was for Qin Ya to live in the same house as those two. *No person could possibly stay sane in that kind of atmosphere every day. It's no wonder Su Zhan moved out with her.*

She shifted her gaze to Grandma Su. "No matter how this turns out, I have to say my piece."

Su Zhan looked at her.

"You support their divorce too, right?" Grandma Su asked.

Lin Xinyan pursed her lips. "Yes."

"Xinyan, you-"

"Listen to me!" Lin Xinyan interrupted Su Zhan. She took a deep breath. "I'm Qin Ya's only family in this country, so I feel her suffering as my own!"

She looked at Su Zhan. "You know very well how you two got together, right?"

Su Zhan frowned.

"If I knew that things were going to turn out this way, I would've never agreed to your marriage!" Lin Xinyan continued. "Back at Baicheng, you only got together with her because Grandma was nagging at you to get married, so we came to B City even though your feelings for each other weren't even that strong yet. I don't need to remind you of what happened when your ex-girlfriend came back, right? You all know what happened. So tell me, who was the one who suffered the most?"

Her gaze fell on Grandma Su. "You know it well too, don't you? Was Qin Ya born infertile? How did she end up like this? You know full well what caused it."

Grandma Su did not dare meet Lin Xinyan's gaze, because she knew that Lin Xinyan was right. The person who suffered the most was indeed Qin Ya. However, all she wanted was for the Su family to have a successor. She would never accept Su Zhan being the one to end the family line.

"This b\*stard didn't cherish her even when she was pregnant with his child! As to why she suffered a miscarriage..."

Lin Xinyan turned to Su Zhan. "I'm sure you know why."

Su Zhan lowered his head, trembling from head to toe.

"For a woman to become like this... Do you know how painful it is for Qin Ya to not able to have her own child?" These words were directed to Su Zhan but were really meant for Grandma Su.

"Not only did she lose her child, but she also had to suffer the disastrous aftermath. That's how she ended up like this! Tell me, whose fault is that?" Lin Xinyan demanded. "Anyone else would have already gone insane if they had to go through what she did. She's tried to stay strong all this while. Even forgiving Su Zhan was a big effort on her part. I should never have tried to set you two up with each other. I thought you two should be together because you had feelings for each other, but now I know I was wrong. Su Zhan, I was foolish enough to think that after everything that she's been through, you would finally cherish her to make up for all the times she's been hurt. But what have you done?"

Lin Xinyan's words were as sharp as a knife.

She couldn't believe that Grandma Su would act so heartless towards Qin Ya just because she wants a grandchild.

Lin Xinyan helped Qin Ya up. "I'm taking Ya home with me today to give you some time to think. Once you're done, come to the villa."

"Hey!" Grandma Su had originally hoped that Lin Xinyan could help her persuade Su Zhan. Contrary to her expectations, she became the subject of her criticisms as well. "You can't take Ya away!" She shouted.



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Grandma Su paused. "This is something that concerns our family. It's rude of you to butt your head into it!"

"I am a part of Qin Ya's family," Lin Xinyan replied calmly.

With that, she turned to Qin Ya. "There's no need to pack your stuff. I'll buy you new ones when we get back."

Lin Xinyan cast her gaze at Su Zhan. "You've thoroughly disappointed me. Qin Ya's an accommodating person. She gave you an inch, and now you want a mile."

By then, Qin Ya had calmed down. Without any anger or impulse clouding her words, she said to Su Zhan, "I've thought it through. All you need to do now is come see me with the divorce papers."

With that, she took Lin Xinyan's hand. "Let's go."

Lin Xinyan spared no time to help her out the door.

Once they got off the elevator, Lin Xinyan called the chauffeur to meet them at the gate. He had already reached when they got there and had opened the car door for them.

"Take us back," Lin Xinyan said to the chauffeur.

Back at the house, Grandma Su was taken aback at how things turned out.

Su Zhan had been crouching in front of the sofa, but when Qin Ya left, he lost all his strength and slid onto the floor.

“Su Zhan, I’m not trying to stick my nose into your relationship. All I want is for you to have a child.” Grandma Su was so obsessed with Su Zhan having an heir that she would not let it go. Even when Qin Ya asked for a divorce, she did not stop to consider Su Zhan’s feelings.

Su Zhan looked up with reddened eyes. “Have a child?”

Grandma Su said, “Xue’s still single, and she said she’s willing to give you a child for a million.”

Chen Xue lowered her head.

By then, Su Zhan was already numb to Grandma Su’s outrageous doings.

He gave a low chuckle. Setting his gaze on Chen Xue, he muttered, “You’re willing to?”

Chen Xue kept her head down without uttering a single word.

“You’re scaring her.” As she stared at Su Zhan’s eerie-looking smile, Grandma Su had to admit she was slightly afraid of Su Zhan then.

“Was this why you specifically looked for a young helper?” Su Zhan stood up slowly and shakily. “What if I refuse?”

“Why don’t you understand? It isn’t that big of a deal. Xue just needs to get pregnant and you can continue to live together with Ya. This way, you won’t need to divorce Ya, and you’ll even have a child.” Grandma Su felt that this arrangement would result in the best-case scenario for everyone.

Su Zhan ground his teeth. “Have a child? Sure, fantastic! This plan is great!”

*Crash!*

Su Zhan turned over the coffee table in a fit of rage. Glass shattered and water spilled all over the floor.

Grandma Su turned white from fear while Chen Xue took a step back, gawping at the scene before her in shock.

It took a long time for Grandma Su to come back to her senses.

“Su Zhan.” Grandma Su’s voice was shaky from fear. “Calm down.”

“I am calm. After all, you’ve laid out such a good plan for me. Not only did you get me a woman, but you’re also concerned about my lack of an heir. I can’t even thank you enough!”

Su Zhan strode towards Grandma Su and looked into her eyes, placing his hands on the sides of her wheelchair.

Grandma Su put up a tough front.

Just then, Chen Xue uttered, “My family’s poor. I really am willing to be your surrogate.” She returned to where she originally stood. “As long as I get the money, I won’t make a fuss of it.”

Su Zhan turned to look at her.

Chen Xue did not shrink even under Su Zhan’s intimidating gaze.

“All you need is money?” The corners of Su Zhan’s mouth curved up.

“Yes, I’m being serious.” Chen Xue looked genuine.

Su Zhan sneered. “Oh, so you approached Grandma asking to be my surrogate?”

“No, that’s not it...”

“I’m the one who suggested she do it,” Grandma Su spoke up. It was true. Since Chen Xue was young and decent-looking, she asked just to see how Chen Xue would feel about it, and she actually agreed.

Su Zhan held back the anger that spread through his entire body. He sat down on the sofa and crossed his legs. He glanced at the overturned coffee table and looked at Chen Xue with an air of scrutiny. “Where did you graduate from?”

Chen Xue averted her gaze. “I didn’t go to university.”

“What are your talents?”

"I'm good at taking care of people." Chen Xue thought that Su Zhan was asking these questions because he was seriously considering her as a surrogate. *If I can earn one million from doing this, I'll quit this line of work and open a boutique.*

The thought of continuing to stay at the Su family's house had never once crossed her mind. She knew that she would not be welcomed if she stayed there even after the surrogacy, since she knew her place as a helper.

*It's not that bad for me, either... He's attractive and rich, and I can earn one million in just ten months.*

"Do you know how to take care of men?" Su Zhan was expressionless but his words were sharp.

"Su Zhan..."

"Grandma, I'm talking to her so don't interrupt me." Without even sparing Grandma Su a glance, Su Zhan wiped his hand on a handkerchief before tossing it away casually.

"I can learn how to," Chen Xue mumbled with her eyes stuck to the ground.

"Haha, you say you'll learn? You think you can easily earn one million with just your uterus?" Su Zhan sized her up and down with contempt. "You're not intelligent, nor are you attractive. You're just like a slab of cheap meat at the market; you're definitely not worth one million. But if you really want to sell yourself, I can give it some thought. High-quality pork costs seventy per kilogram, so for you, I can pay seventy-two. How does that sound?"

Chen Xue bit her lip. "There's no need to be so rude. Grandma Su was the one who suggested it. All I wanted to do was help."

"Oh, so now you're saying I should thank you?" Su Zhan's anger rose up in a flash. He kicked the coffee table away. "Get the f\*ck out! And you'll be hearing from my lawyer!"

"W-What did I do?" Chen Xue could not believe that she was being chased out.

"Su Zhan, calm down." Grandma Su did not expect this either. "All I'm asking is for you to fulfill my dream of having a grandchild," she tried to persuade him.



Su Zhan picked up his jacket and walked towards Chen Xue with a cold look in his eyes. "Why are you still here? Do you want to go to jail? If so, I'll happily send you in."

Chen Xue had never seen such a somber expression on Su Zhan's face. Even though she was scared, she still put up a strong front. "It's not like I broke the law. You can't just send me to jail as you please."

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"I have thousands of methods to do just that. You are welcome to try me." Su Zhan's calm yet firm attitude caused Chen Xue's confidence to waver. Just when she was about to say something, she suddenly remembered that Su Zhan was a lawyer. With his sound legal knowledge, she might really be imprisoned if he accused her of theft or some other crimes.

"I can leave, but not until you give me this month's salary." Chen Xue felt a bit frustrated as her initial plan of earning some money ended up with her losing her job.

Su Zhan fished out his leather wallet from his pocket, took out a wad of cash, and tossed it on the floor.

"You're humiliating me." Chen Xue was so furious that her cheeks flushed.

Su Zhan kept his wallet slowly. "Are you an honorable person?"

"Su Zhan, Xue is such a good girl. Why are you doing this? If you chase her away, what'll happen to me?" Grandma Su grabbed Su Zhan's hand. "Stop being ridiculous..."

Su Zhan tugged his hand away and pushed her wheelchair. "I'll look for another helper. We'll definitely not employ her anymore."

"Su Zhan..."

"Make a choice. Do you want me to return home, or do you want her to stay?" Su Zhan gave Grandma Su an ultimatum.

Grandma Su quickly rebuked, "I can't choose between both..."

“And yet, you must choose one.” Su Zhan’s attitude was firm. “If you want to keep her with you, I’ll never step into the house ever again.”

Chen Xue bent down and picked the money up. Knowing that it was impossible for her to continue working there, she left without so much as a goodbye.

“Xue.” Grandma Su was still reluctant to see Chen Xue leave. After all, she was a young girl who could chat with her and work well. It was a pity for her to leave.

Hearing Grandma Su calling her name, Chen Xue turned around and glanced at the old woman. Without saying anything, she spun back and entered the elevator.

“What are you doing?” Grandma Su could not figure out Su Zhan’s intentions at all.

In response, he merely said, “Let’s go home.”

He remained silent afterward and brought Grandma Su back.

After returning to the house, he tossed the items that Grandma Su requested the priest to place in the house and hang on the walls straight into the dustbin.

“Su Zhan!” Grandma Su was extremely upset.

“I didn’t manage to save my child. It’s fated that I’ll be childless.” Su Zhan even tossed the Guanyin deity, which was supposed to bless one with children, into the trash.

Frightened by his grandson’s attitude, Grandma Su muttered, “Su Zhan, you cannot throw this. You’ll bring misfortune upon yourself...”

Ignoring her, Su Zhan threw all those ridiculous and superstitious stuff in the house away.

Then, he pushed Grandma Su to the sofa. Sitting down, he said to her, “I don’t deserve to have parents, neither am I worthy to have children or a lover. That’s why my parents and children are dead; even my lover has left me. Well, it’s just like what you wished for, I’m giving up now. However, don’t ever expect me to marry again. It’s impossible for me to have a child too. I am destined to be the end of this family’s bloodline!”

“Su Zhan...” Grandma Su was scared out of her wits.

Yet, he remained calm. "I'm not joking. When Qin Ya was with me, she suffered so much. I will not let you force her again. I'm setting her free. It's not because I've given up on her, but because I don't want her to suffer with me anymore. It's my fault that I'm not capable enough to protect her, and it's my fault that I'm not living up to your expectations. I'll keep you company from now on. There'll only be the two of us in this house. You can stop thinking about having a grandchild, and if you want to coerce me by threatening suicide, I won't stop you. Instead, I'll die right after you, so that all of us can finally be free from these shackles of life."

With that, he stood up. "I've said what I wanted to say. I'm going to look for another maid now."

He left the house afterward.

"Su Zhan! Su Zhan!" Grandma Su wanted to hold Su Zhan back, but he strode out unhesitatingly without even turning back.

Feeling perplexed. She did not know if she should continue sitting there or return to her room.

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan had just brought Qin Ya back to the villa. Knowing that Qin Ya was in a bad mood, Lin Xinyan helped her return to her bedroom.

When Lin Xinyan told Qin Ya to rest, the latter suddenly grabbed her. "I've decided."

"What have you decided?" Lin Xinyan turned around. The moment she looked into Qin Ya's eyes, however, she understood what the latter was referring to. "You've decided to get a divorce with Su Zhan?"

Qin Ya nodded. "Yes."

Sitting by the bed, Lin Xinyan assured, "I'll support you no matter what decision you make."

Qin Ya flashed her a weak smile. "But my decisions are always wrong."

"It's not your fault. We just underestimated Grandma Su's old-fashioned mindset and stubbornness." Lin Xinyan consoled her, "Don't worry about anything and just stay here, okay?"

Qin Ya mumbled in acknowledgement.

Lin Xinyan told Qin Ya to rest well as her body was weak now. Closing the door behind her as she left, she instructed Aunt Yu and Zhuang Zijin to not disturb Qin Ya or ask the woman any questions.

Zhuang Zijin and Aunt Yu were both sensible people who understood Lin Xinyan's words immediately.

During the meal later, they simply displayed the warmest hospitality to Qin Ya without saying anything else.

After eating, Qin Ya returned to her room. Soon after, Lin Xinyan received a message from Su Zhan, asking her to go out for a while. He was at the entrance of the villa.

When Lin Xinyan walked out, she saw Su Zhan standing by the roadside without any intentions of coming over. Hence, she walked towards him.

"How's Qin Ya doing?" asked Su Zhan.

"What do you think?" Lin Xinyan knew that she should dial down her hostility towards Su Zhan. However, seeing Qin Ya like that, she could not help but feel extremely upset. "What do you plan to do?"

Su Zhan lowered his head. "As long as my grandmother is alive, she'll be an obstacle between us... I can't do much. If Qin Ya desires freedom, I'll fulfill her wish."

"Have you decided?" asked Lin Xinyan.

"I'll listen to everything she says. Whatever she wants, I'll just do it," replied Su Zhan.

"Did you ask me to come out just to tell me all these?"

"No," said Su Zhan. "I need your help to pass something to Qin Ya."

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Lin Xinyan's heart skipped a beat. *Did he really bring the divorce contract here?* Lowering her voice, she asked, "What is it?"

Su Zhan strode to the back of his car, took a suitcase, and returned. "Qin Ya's stuff is in here."

Staring at the suitcase, Lin Xinyan did not take it from his hands. Instead, she continued looking at him. "You..."

"It's better for her to stay here or return to C City than be with me. If she has thought it through and really wants to get a... divorce, I'll follow her wishes." Su Zhan cast his gaze downwards, concealing the emotions in his eyes. "Sorry for troubling you."

Lin Xinyan said, "I guess that's for the best. Both of you should calm down and think carefully. It's indeed challenging to deal with Grandma Su. If you don't handle her well, neither you nor Qin Ya will be happy together."

"I know. But she's the one who raised me, so I can't just leave her alone. As for Qin Ya... I owe her too much..." He could not even begin to repay her.

Knowing that Su Zhan was also suffering, Lin Xinyan did not say anything else. Grabbing the suitcase, she turned around and returned to the house.

When she entered Qin Ya's room, she saw her sitting alone on the balcony, looking so lonely that it was as if she was the only person left in the world.

Lin Xinyan walked in slowly. Qin Ya was so engrossed in her thoughts that she was oblivious to Lin Xinyan's presence.

"Ya." Lin Xinyan called out softly.

When Qin Ya turned around slowly, Lin Xinyan smiled. "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Her gaze landed on the suitcase Lin Xinyan was holding. "This is..."

"Well..."

Lin Xinyan pulled her to the bed. Without hiding anything, she told Qin Ya that Su Zhan had come earlier. "He said that he'll follow all of your wishes."

Qin Ya cast her gaze downwards, her eyelashes fluttering as she stared at the suitcase. "So, are my belongings and the divorce contract inside?"

"Ya..."

"Well, this is good too. I'm fine." Qin Ya stood up, grabbed the suitcase, and opened it. As expected, it contained her belongings. Aside from that, there was also a sealed envelope placed right on top.

Qin Ya assumed that it contained the divorce contract. When she stretched her arm out to take it, she paused mid-action. Her fingers trembled as her eyes reddened. She imagined herself to be strong when this moment came, yet when she was actually confronted by it, she felt that she still lacked that bit of courage.

Nonetheless, she calmed herself down. Grabbing the envelope, she opened it and reached inside.

Yet, the divorce contract she expected to see did not appear in the envelope. Instead, it contained all of Su Zhan's savings. To be exact, it included Su Zhan's assets, properties, and funds.

Qin Ya frowned. *What's all these?*

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan secretly left the room and closed the door behind her.

Qin Ya poured all the contents of the envelope out. There were property ownership certificates, bank cards, and even funds.

*Buzz.*

A message notification sounded on Qin Ya's phone on the bedside table. Standing up, she checked her phone and saw Su Zhan's name displayed on the screen. She clicked on the message.

*Ya, I've saved all of my money in this bank card. The password is the date when we got our marriage certificate. There is some money in it that can't be withdrawn yet, but you can withdraw it when it expires. I'm giving all my assets to you. I owe you too much, and all I can give you are these insignificant things. I hope that you can lead a carefree life from now on... I'll give you time. You can live anywhere you want. If you've really thought it through... I'll set you free to find the happiness that truly belongs to you.*

*Although I'm extremely reluctant to give you up, I know that I can't make you happy. All I can do is to let you go. I must not let your youth wilt by my side.*

*I'll always be waiting for you.*

Qin Ya was gripping her phone so tightly that the tips of her fingers turned pale. Collapsing on the bed, she stared at the items Su Zhan left her as tears brimmed in her eyes. She sobbed, "In this world, are there really two people who like each other, miss each other, who are reluctant to part with each other, yet destined to never be together?"

Tears gushed out of her eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

Wiping her tears away, she replied to Su Zhan's message. *I've received everything that you gave me and I'll accept them too. You can draft the divorce contract. I'll look for you after I get better.*

She knew Su Zhan's intentions. If he thought that doing this would make him feel better, she would accept his offerings and alleviate his guilt.

At the same time, Su Zhan was standing in the place where Qin Ya and he lived together for a month. Although it was a brief period of time, they were the happiest then.

Glancing at the familiar kitchen, the scenes of their blissful days together unfolded in front of his eyes. He would cook there, while Qin Ya would watch him as she munched on an apple. Sometimes, she would stuff the apple into his mouth; other times, she would hug him from behind and ask him what he was cooking.



Back then, Qin Ya's smile was relaxed and they were carefree together.

He shuffled away. The bedroom and balcony looked identical to when they first came. Nothing had changed, just that the woman, who would always sit on that hanging chair or fiddle with the fish tank, was gone.

The petite figure was nowhere to be seen on the bed.

Nothing had changed, except that she was no longer there.

Everything was empty, just like his heart.

Turning around, Su Zhan headed back to the living room and slumped on the couch. For some reason, the image of Qin Ya sitting here and watching the television surfaced in his mind.

The scenes of their happy days here flashed back to him one by one, just like a movie reel.

Just then, his phone vibrated in his pocket. He took it out and saw that it was a message from Qin Ya.

When he clicked on the message and read it, his head drooped even further.

After a long while, he replied with a single word: *Okay*.

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After Qin Ya read Su Zhan's message, she placed her phone down and sat by the bed for a while. She did not wallow in her despondence for a long time. Quickly regaining her composure, she tidied her belongings and left the bedroom.

In the living room, Zhuang Zijin was feeding the baby some milk.

Qin Ya walked over. Sweat was dotting the baby's forehead, perhaps because he was too tired from drinking the milk. As she looked at him sucking on the milk bottle, Qin Ya could not help but smile and stroke his cheeks. "He's starting to look more like his mother.

Zhuang Zijin agreed, "He looks just like Yan."

"Of course he'll look like her. He's her son."

By then, the baby had finished the milk. Zhuang Zijin placed the milk bottle aside while Qin Ya stretched her arms out. "Can I hold him for a while?"

Zhuang Zijin passed the baby to her. "He just finished drinking milk. Hold him upright and pat his back."

Qin Ya followed Zhuang Zijin's instructions as she held the baby, patting his back gently. His body was extremely soft, with the fragrance of milk emanating from his body.

Thinking that he smelled extremely nice, Qin Ya kissed his cheek and said with a smile, "I'm your godmother."

After washing the milk bottle, Zhuang Zijin placed it in the disinfection cabinet and stood at the side, gazing at Qin Ya. Lin Xinyan walked towards her, her gaze falling on Qin Ya as well.

"What a pity," lamented Zhuang Zijin.

*Initially, Qin Ya could have had her own child, but now...*

Lin Xinyan patted Zhuang Zijin's shoulder. Then, she walked towards Qin Ya and stroked her son's cheek.

"I'm planning to go back to C City," said Qin Ya.

Lin Xinyan found her friend's decision to be abrupt.

"We haven't settled the divorce contract properly yet. I don't want to face him now. After a period of time when we can finally deal with each other calmly, I'll return then." She paused for a while before continuing, "Besides, since you're here, I'll definitely return to visit you and your baby."

Qin Ya gazed at the baby affectionately. "He's adorable. I wonder when he'll learn how to say Mommy and Daddy."

Lin Xinyan replied, "It's still too early."

It would take at least a week and a half before he learned how to speak.

"Since you've thought it through, I will not convince you otherwise. When are you leaving? I'll send you off," offered Lin Xinyan.

Qin Ya booked the last flight to C City that day. After Lin Xinyan returned from sending her off, it was already past ten o'clock at night. She noticed that Zong Jinghao had yet to return. Ever since Guan Jing went on leave, he had been extremely busy, spending long hours in the office.

As such, Lin Xinyan was already used to him coming home late.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu also left B City. She took the high-speed rail to the city Shen Peichuan was at.

Wanting to give him a surprise, she kept it from him.

Ever since Sang Yu got angry the previous time, Shen Peichuan would message her whenever he was free. *Have you eaten? What did you eat? What are you doing? Do you have a lot of lessons?* They were all the same boring and monotonous questions.

Yet, those were sufficient for Sang Yu. Knowing that he was not a glib-tongued man who would always say sweet nothings to her, Sang Yu still felt touched by these simple questions.

Her interview was successful. As her internship would start a week later, she was afraid that she would be busy soon. Hence, now that she was free, she wanted to visit him.

Glancing at the time, she saw that it would be one hour before she finally arrived. By then, she was already filled with excitement as she imagined the scenes that would unfold. *Will he be surprised to see me? Will he be overjoyed?*

As she thought about it, she burst out laughing.

Grinning from ear to ear, she peered out the window, hoping to reach the destination as quickly as possible and see Shen Peichuan.

She longed to see how he would react when he saw her.

Just then, a message from Shen Peichuan popped up on her phone screen. *What are you doing?*

As Sang Yu read the message that was almost identical to yesterday's, she could not help but smile. *I'm sleeping.*

*You're sleeping so early?*

*I haven't fallen asleep yet. I was thinking about you.* Sang Yu quickly replied.

Looking at the message, Shen Peichuan, who was standing in the corridors, had a delighted smile played on his lips. As his schedule was extremely hectic, he could only use the spare time after his meeting to message Sang Yu. Upon receiving her message, he became much more energetic.

He replied: *I miss you too.*

With a mischievous look on her face, Sang Yu texted back: *Should I visit you, then?*

*There are no more trains departing at this time. Furthermore, it'll be dangerous if you travel alone since you're a girl.*

Sang Yu laughed and replied: *Fine, I'm going to sleep now then.*

*Okay.*

Afraid that she did not remember his address correctly, Sang Yu wanted to confirm with him again. *Hey, what's your address again? I forgot. Send it to me again. When I'm free, I'll pay you a visit.*

Not mulling over it, Shen Peichuan sent her his address again. He was just as candid as that.

When Sang Yu saw that the address he sent matched the one in her memory, she felt relieved. She typed out one last message and sent it to him. *I'm going to sleep now. Good night.*

Then, she placed her phone into her bag and prepared to take a short nap.

The train arrived at the station an hour later. Sang Yu alighted with her bag. The train station was quite packed then, with many people there to welcome the passengers. There were many taxis crowding the area too.

When she left the train station, she realized that it was raining heavily. She hailed a cab, got into it, and told the driver Shen Peichuan's address.

The cab drove away quickly.

Sang Yu peered out the window. Thinking that she was about to see Shen Peichuan soon, she felt eager yet slightly nervous. She wondered if he would be shocked to see her suddenly.

Soon, the cab arrived at the destination. When Sang Yu went to take out her wallet, she realized that it was missing. Rummaging through her bag frantically, she discovered that even her mobile phone was gone. It was then she noticed a small cut at the bottom of her bag.

*Have I been pickpocketed?*