

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 726

Judging from Su Zhan's reaction, Shen Peichuan guessed he really didn't know that Qin Ya had returned to B City.

He suddenly recalled Qin Ya's tone and expression when she talked to him earlier. *She must've come to know of Grandma Su's desperation for a great-grandchild.*

*Otherwise, she wouldn't have avoided Su Zhan when she's here already.*

*She even forbids me from telling Su Zhan of her arrival.*

Shen Peichuan was worried for his friend now. It took Su Zhan such a long time to win Qin Ya's forgiveness and start over again. But now their relationship was once again tested by Grandma Su's desperation for a great-grandchild.

Well, people of the older generation were old-fashioned in their thinking, so it was normal for them to long for grandchildren. But in fact, many young couples too couldn't survive a childless marriage.

After all, children were an important knot to tie the family together.

Children were the ones who could connect a couple together and strengthen the relationship between a couple.

"Oh..." Shen Peichuan let out a long sigh.

Su Zhan turned to him curiously after hearing his sigh. "Why? Did you quarrel with Sang Yu? Or is it because of that Ms. Song?"

“What makes you think I’m lamenting over my problems?” Shen Peichuan eyed him pitifully.

“Then why are you sighing away?” Su Zhan had no idea that Shen Peichuan was sighing for his sake.

Shen Peichuan did not answer him and knocked on the door.

*He will know why I’m sighing once he sees Qin Ya.*

At that time, Sang Yu was helping Aunt Yu in the kitchen, while Zhuang Zijin was busy playing with the twins.

Qin Ya was the only one who had nothing to do, so she got up and answered the door.

“Mr. Shen...”

Qin Ya was about to greet Shen Peichuan when she saw Su Zhan beside him. She froze at his sudden arrival and turned to Shen Peichuan questioningly.

*Didn’t I say not to tell him I’m here?*

But Shen Peichuan ignored her gaze and shrugged his shoulder nonchalantly. “I didn’t expose you. He’s the one who insisted on coming over for dinner. I’ve no way to stop him from tagging along.”

Qin Ya knew his relationship with Su Zhan was even closer than that of siblings, so she didn’t believe a word of it. Her hands clamped around the door handle tightly as she retorted, “Do you think I’ll believe you?”

“Well, you can ask Su Zhan if you don’t believe me. See if he’s the one who has insisted on coming over for dinner.” Shen Peichuan nudged Su Zhan teasingly. “Hey, say something.”

But Su Zhan did not move and only stared at Qin Ya quietly.

Now he knew why Shen Peichuan asked him over to the villa.

He was now wondering why Qin Ya didn't inform him of her arrival.

"You've been to the hospital?" Su Zhan tried to cover his panic.

Qin Ya remained mum at his question.

Trying to give them space, Shen Peichuan turned sideways and entered the villa.

Su Zhan grabbed Qin Ya's wrist and dragged her all the way to a rattan chair in the garden. "Why didn't you tell me you have returned?"

"I'm just here to visit the kids. Why, can't I do that?" Qin Ya raised her head while looking at him.

"Do you think I'm that stupid? If you're just here to see the kids, why do you need to hide from me?" Su Zhan tried to suppress the rage in him.

He was mad at her for hiding things from him.

Qin Ya still refused to admit it. "I didn't hide from you. I just haven't got the chance to tell you."

Su Zhan let out a snort. "Hey, you remember when was the last time we talked on the phone? Judging from the time you called me, I bet you're already in B City by then."

Qin Ya paused before replying, "Can't I give you a surprise?"

Suppressing his annoyance, Su Zhan closed his eyes and sat on the other rattan chair. A while later, he finally asked, "Did you... find out about something?"

He was so not believing her explanation. If it was really a surprise visit, she would've come to see him the moment she arrived instead of going through Shen Peichuan.

"I don't know what you're talking about." Qin Ya avoided his gaze.

Su Zhan took her hands in his. "You've heard my grandma's words?"

*It must be, otherwise, she wouldn't behave like this now. When she called me just now, that was right after I've talked to grandma. Is that a coincidence?*

*I don't think so.*

"You came to visit Grandma and you overheard her words, right?" Su Zhan tightened his hold on her hand. "Ya, please believe in me. I'm fine without a child, as long as you-"

"Yes, you're fine with that. But what about Grandma? Do you really want your family bloodline to end with you?" Qin Ya suddenly yelled. After that yell, though, her voice faltered like an inflated balloon. "Su Zhan..."

"You don't have to say anything now." Su Zhan slid down from his chair and squatted before Qin Ya. "You must have faith in me. I'm really fine without a child," said Su Zhan while hugging her legs.

"I do have faith in you. But what about Grandma?" Qin Ya lowered her head as tears started to gather in her eyes. "I don't want to drag you down with me..."

"What do you mean by dragging me down?" Su Zhan asked. "Is it your fault that you can't bear children? It's my fault! It has always been my fault that you end up like this!"

By now, Qin Ya was tired of all these and she didn't want to continue the topic anymore.

“Su Zhan...”

“Don’t say you want to break up with me or anything similar! It has not been easy for us to start over again. How can you hurl such hurtful words at me after all we’ve gone through?”

“I will tell Grandma about our condition and convince her to let me marry you. Once everything’s settled, I’ll bring you to see her. Kill those nonsensical thoughts in your mind now, ok?” Su Zhan’s grip tightened on her hands, as though he was afraid she would slip off any time. “I know you’re under immense stress now, so I will handle everything. Just give me some time.”

Hearing his words, Qin Ya took a deep breath and took out her hands from his grip to wipe her tears. “Ok, I know that. Well, everyone’s inside; so it’ll be rude of us to stay outside for too long.”

Su Zhan nodded and composed himself before going inside.

The dishes were served on the table. As the head of the family, Zong Qifeng instructed Aunt Yu to get two bottles of wine to celebrate Zhuang Zijin’s release. Since both Zong Jinghao and Lin Xinyan were not around, Zong Qifeng decided to welcome Zhuang Zijin’s return on their behalf.

She might not be Lin Xinyan’s biological mother, but she was the one who had raised her. Her sacrifice was great enough to consider her the true mother of Lin Xinyan and an in-law to the Zong family.

“I’ll set up a video call with Jinghao later on. Your release is worth celebrating, and I believe Yan will be happy to see you’re out,” Zong Qifeng suggested.

Zhuang Zijin was embarrassed by his words. After all, she was jailed for murder. She stroked Zong Yanxi’s hair appreciatively while expressing her gratitude. “Thank you for not looking down on me. I will turn over a new leaf and live my life to the fullest.”

“Oh, we’re a family. Families don’t look down on each other,” Zong Qifeng replied.

Cheng Yuwen too agreed to his words as he raised his wineglass beside Zong Yanchen. “Come, let’s have a toast for your newfound freedom.”

Zhuang Zijin was hardly a drinker, but she still raised her glass. “Thanks for your good wishes.”

Cheng Yuwen finally introduced himself. “I am Jinghao’s maternal uncle, so we are considered a family. No need to be so formal with me since we’re going to live under the same roof as a family.”

Zhuang Zijin smiled in response.

“Too bad Mommy and Daddy are not around today,” Zong Yanchen uttered in disappointment.

His grandfather had told him that his parents went overseas for a holiday trip. *But Yanxi and I have just started schooling, and Mommy is pregnant. How is it possible for her to fly overseas for a tour now?* Zong Yanchen refused to believe his grandfather’s words and he was more worried than ever.

Seeing his worried look, Zhuang Zijin stroked his head to comfort him.

Throughout the dinner, even the usually talkative Su Zhan was quiet as he ate. Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu were quiet as well.

Everyone knew who Zhuang Zijin was by now; she was introduced to the others the moment she returned.

Without Zong Jinghao, who was the closest with the elders, the youngsters hardly exchanged any words with the elders.

After the quiet but nevertheless pleasant dinner, Su Zhan bid his farewell with the elders first as he needed to return to the hospital to care for his grandmother.

The others bade their farewells too and asked him to send their greetings to his grandmother.

Qin Ya got up to clear the table. She showed no intention to talk to Su Zhan at all, as she thought both of them need some time to cool down. But then, Su Zhan called her instead, "Qin Ya, please send me there. I didn't drive here."

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Qin Ya glanced at him and said, "I don't have a car."

"Take mine." Shen Peichuan took out a set of car keys casually and gave it to her.

Qin Ya shot daggers at him.

"Why? Is there a problem with me giving you my car?" Shen Peichuan sneered.

"Of course, there's a problem. I can't drive. What if I crash into the river? Who's fault is that?" Qin Ya deliberately mentioned the accident from before.

Shen Peichuan smacked his lips. "How ungrateful."

"What's wrong? Are you guys arguing again?" Cheng Yuwen interjected with a chuckle.

"They are the ones arguing, and it somehow becomes my fault for helping them," Shen Peichuan groaned.

"Ya, just give it a rest," Zhuang Zijin advised.

"What is it that is so difficult to solve for you young people? Don't just fight all the time for no reason. You guys are not getting any younger. How long more do we have to wait for you to get married and start a family?" Cheng Yuwen chimed in, and the room instantly fell into silence.

Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan looked at Qin Ya almost simultaneously.



Obviously, the person who said that didn't know that Qin Ya was sterile.

Qin Ya's hands, carrying a stack of plates, went limp and the plates crashed to the floor.

Everyone jolted in surprise, but it was Su Zhan who reacted first as he hurried over and grabbed her hand. "It's okay. It's just a few plates."

Qin Ya snapped out of her daze. "My hands slipped."

"It's all right. It's a sign of peace according to Chinese tradition," Aunt Yu tittered, bending down to clean the glass shards.

"Alright, everyone. Qin Ya and I will be off then," Su Zhan said, holding Qin Ya's hand.

"Okay. Be careful on the road," Zhuang Zijin said.

"We will," Su Zhan replied, then turning to Shen Peichuan, he said, "You drive."

"You didn't drink, did you?" Su Zhan added matter-of-factly.

Shen Peichuan put on a haughty look. "Just because I didn't drink doesn't mean you can make me your driver."

"You think I want you to be my driver? I hate that you're the third wheel here. Ya drank a little too and she can't drive. You brought me here, so you have to send me back."

"Hah, so that's my fault again?" Despite saying that, Shen Peichuan was the first to walk out.

Su Zhan clutched Qin Ya's hand and followed behind.

“You two take the back seat,” Shen Peichuan reminded deliberately as he pulled open the door to the driver’s seat.

“You don’t say. I don’t want to sit next to you either,” Su Zhan retorted when he was just about to open the rear door.

“What the hell?” Shen Peichuan grunted.

The two men continued bickering while Qin Ya sat quietly in the car trying to gain her composure from what she heard earlier.

Su Zhan could only hold her hand tightly. He didn’t know how to comfort her.

Shen Peichuan simply looked steadily forward, afraid of disturbing the couple behind.

“You don’t have to console me. I’m fine,” Qin Ya said.

Su Zhan pursed his lips. “I’ll speak to Grandma once we get back and we’ll register our marriage once everything is settled. I mean what I said. We’ll live in C City where your heart is.”

Qin Ya knew that Su Zhan was being considerate of her. She truly hoped that they could get through Grandma Su as she had seen how much effort Su Zhan had put into this. More so, she didn’t want to put him in a difficult spot.

She looked down at Su Zhan’s hand. “I’ll wait for you. I’ll stay in B City for a few days. Come and see me whenever you’re free.”

Qin Ya knew he must be suffering inside to be sandwiched between her and Grandma Su.

Shortly after, they arrived at the hospital. “We’re here,” Su Zhan announced.

Qin Ya sat motionless. "I'll take a rain check on visiting Grandma today."

Su Zhan nodded. *Now is definitely not the right time. I'll arrange for them to meet again once everything's settled.*

He alighted from the car and said to Shen Peichuan, "Drive safe."

Shen Peichuan nodded and drove off.

When Qin Ya retrieved her gaze from Su Zhan's back, she noticed a car tailing them. Upon taking a closer look through the windshield, she saw that the driver was a woman who looked somewhat familiar to her.

"Mr. Shen, look at the car behind us."

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*A car?*

*What car?*

Shen Peichuan observed the car behind through the rearview mirror. He couldn't help but frown when he realized who the person in the car was.

"Is she following you on purpose?" Qin Ya asked.

"I don't think so."

*Why is she following me? There's no reason for her to do that.*

Qin Ya looked back again and deduced that the woman must be tailing Shen Peichuan, seeing how she was driving slowly behind their car. Given the current speed they were at, other drivers would have already tried to overtake them.

"Haven't you work things out with her?" Having been through the experience herself, Qin Ya said, "I don't want you to be like Su Zhan."

*And end up hurting Sang Yu.*

"We've talked things out, and she's agreed to an amicable breakup," Shen Peichuan said.

"I see." Qin Ya nodded.

*According to Shen Peichuan's personality, he's not the type to cheat on his girlfriend.*

Shen Peichuan floored the pedal to the metal, and the car behind followed. He then made a turn and the car behind followed as well.

Shen Peichuan began to hesitate. *Song Yaxin stayed in South City, and this is North City. It's totally two opposite ends. What if she sees Sang Yu at the villa when I get back?*

Qin Ya was still observing the car behind. *If this didn't mean she was tailing before, what about now?*

"Aren't you going to handle that, Mr. Shen?" Qin Ya didn't want him to follow in Su Zhan's footsteps.

The one getting hurt in a love triangle is often the most innocent one.

She didn't want Sang Yu to end up like her then.

Shen Peichuan stopped the car by the roadside, and the car behind stopped shortly after.

He looked back at Qin Ya and said, "Wait for me in the car."

Qin Ya nodded. She wasn't going to get in their way and make things worse for them.

Shen Peichuan got out of the car and walked toward the car behind.

Song Yaxin was still muttering to herself, wondering why did he stop the car when she saw him walking over.

*Has he discovered that I've been following him?*

She gripped the steering wheel tightly, her heart started racing as she watched Shen Peichuan coming closer.

*Knock! Knock!*

Shen Peichuan knocked on the car window.

Recollecting herself, Song Yaxin wound down the window and forced a smile.  
“What’s up?”

“Have you been following me?” Shen Peichuan asked straightforwardly.

“Just because I’m going the same way as you doesn’t mean that I’m following you.” Song Yaxin feigned composure despite panicking inside.

After seeing the caller ID on Shen Peichuan’s phone, she was intrigued to know what kind of woman could make a man like Shen Peichuan save a number under the name “cutie pie”.

*Has he been pretending to be a gentleman all this while when there’s an animal magnetism in his bones?*

*Cutie pie? Hah!*

In fact, it was a coincidence that she would follow Shen Peichuan. She had thought that the woman in the car was Su Zhan’s girlfriend when she exited the hospital and saw his car. However, when the woman didn’t get down from the car after Su Zhan, she couldn’t help but suspect that the woman in the car was the person whose name was saved as “cutie pie” in Shen Peichuan’s phone.

“Do you live here? As far as I know, you don’t have any friends or relatives living in North City either, right?”

Song Yaxin pursed her lips. Knowing that Shen Peichuan wouldn’t believe her no matter what she says, she simply stopped pretending as she got down from her car and pointed at his car, asking, “Who’s the woman in your car?”

Shen Peichuan put on a cold face. "Does it matter to you who she is?"

"I'm just curious what kind of woman could steal my man. Why? Is there a problem?" Song Yaxin retorted. Her temper was just like Mrs. Song's.

"It's because I don't like you that we broke up. It has nothing to do with others," Shen Peichuan said sternly.

Song Yaxin bit her lip. "Shen Peichuan! You've gone too far! Why did you even agree to go out with me if you don't like me?"

"Yes, I don't like you, and going out with you was purely a mistake! That woman in the car has nothing to do with me. She's Su Zhan's girlfriend, so don't you dare play any tricks!"

Song Yaxin trembled in rage. "You think I'm stupid? Why would Su Zhan's girlfriend sit in another man's car? You think I'd believe that?"

*Su Zhan came alone the last time he introduced me as his girlfriend to his friends. Besides, I've never heard that Su Zhan has a girlfriend.*

*Is he trying to protect the woman by saying that? How could he tell such lies?*

"Believe it or not but that's the truth. Don't you dare touch her or you'll wish you were dead," Shen Peichuan warned before heading back to the car.

*This woman sure is difficult to deal with, just like her mother.*

*This will never end if I were to keep talking to her.*

*How is she so different from Captain Song? Their personalities are simply worlds apart.*

*She's completely inherited her mother's personality.*

Shen Peichuan pulled open the car door and got in. Qin Ya studied him quietly and asked, "Have you guys talked it out?"

Shen Peichuan held his tongue.

"You must make a choice, Mr. Shen. You can't treat this half-heartedly."

Men may be shrewd in life, but when it comes to relationships and women, they're often obtuse.

She was afraid that Shen Peichuan would make such a blunder.

"Do I look like that kind of person?" Shen Peichuan said, revving up the engine.

Qin Ya smiled, "Nope. I'm sure you know what to do."

Meanwhile, Song Yaxin watched as the car sped off in frustration. How could she lose a man like Shen Peichuan when she was so close to sealing the deal?

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She reached for her phone in her purse and saw that it was a call from the daughter of the Chancellor of Huaqing University.

"Hello?"

"Yaxin, have you heard?"

"Heard what?" Song Yaxin asked in bewilderment.



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“That Sang Yu has returned to campus.”

The chancellor’s daughter had heard it from the chancellor himself, and upon learning about it, she immediately gave Song Yaxin a call.

Song Yaxin sat frozen. *Sang Yu’s back?*

*So Shen Peichuan was not lying when he said that the woman in the car has nothing to do with him.*

*Did he break up with me and dig up my dark past because of Sang Yu’s return?*

Song Yaxin flew into a fit of rage, her whole body started trembling.

*She did say she would support my relationship with Shen Peichuan. Is she trying to make a fool out of me now?*

“I got it,” she replied, suppressing her anger.

“I just wanted to let you know why Shen Peichuan broke up with you,” the chancellor’s daughter said. “I think it’s best that you give up. There are plenty of fishes in the sea. Shen Peichuan may be great, but he’s not the only one who’s great.”

*Love cannot be forced. You might as well give up.*

“All right,” Song Yaxin said calmly. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now.”

Hanging up the phone, Song Yaxin drove off in a fit of pique.

Shen Peichuan drove back to the villa. Everyone was still awake and the dining area was already cleaned up. Zong Qifeng was helping Zong Yanxi with her homework, while Zong Yanchen accompanied Zhuang Zijin at the side.

Sang Yu, on the other hand, was cutting fruits in the kitchen. Although she hadn't been in the villa for long, she had managed to figure out the habits of the family in a few days. For instance, having fruits after meals.

Considering Aunt Yu's age and the number of people at home, she would do whatever she could to ease the burden on Aunt Yu.

"Did Su Zhan and Ms. Qin have a fight?" Sang Yu asked softly when she saw Shen Peichuan walking in.

*Qin Ya was obviously reluctant when Su Zhan told her to send him back. At this stage of their relationship, shouldn't they be reluctant to part with each other?*

*Something seems to be bothering them.*

Shen Peichuan didn't reply directly. He wasn't trying to keep it from her on purpose, but the obstacles between Su Zhan and Qin Ya were due to the fact that Qin Ya was sterile, which concerned her privacy, and it wasn't his place to tell Sang Yu about it.

"They are a little at odds with each other."

Perceptively, Sang Yu didn't question further. She simply smiled and told him, "My classes start tomorrow officially."

Shen Peichuan nodded, patting her head. "Mm, study hard."

Feeling as though he was coaxing a child with his gesture, Sang Yu grumbled, "Don't touch my hair."

Shen Peichuan's heart dropped as he wondered if his behavior had made her feel violated.

He quickly retracted his hand and explained, "Sang Yu, I didn't mean to—"

"Are you treating me like a child?" Sang Yu interrupted.

Shen Peichuan looked at her puffed cheeks. "Well, aren't you a child?"

"Shen Peichuan." Sang Yu hammered on his chest. "Don't treat me like a child."

Shen Peichuan said in a low voice, "You're not that old..."

"Then would you go out with a child?" Sang Yu held her forehead, feeling angry, yet amused at the same time. *Why is this man so dull?*

Shen Peichuan clammed up, and it took him a while to find a digression. "What are you cutting?"

Sang Yu blinked at the pineapple underneath the fruit knife. "Do you know what's a pineapple?"

Shen Peichuan was rendered speechless.

Little did he expect to embarrass himself when he simply wanted to change the topic.

"Try this," Sang Yu chuckled, putting a piece of pineapple into his mouth.

Shen Peichuan opened his mouth stiffly.

"How is it?" Sang Yu asked, smiling sweetly.

“It’s sweet,” Shen Peichuan said.

Sang Yu stared at his moving lips and seeing that the coast was clear, she stood on her tiptoes and pecked him on the lips before asking, “Am I sweeter, or is the pineapple sweeter?”

In his nervousness over the sudden kiss, he stumbled over his words and could only feel the lingering warmth on his lips.

Sang Yu just loved it when Shen Peichuan had that flustered look on.

“All right, I’m done.” Sang Yu arranged the cut fruits on a plate delicately, putting her observation and experience of working in a restaurant into practice. Coupled with the exquisite plates at home, the plating looked aesthetically pleasing to the eye.

“You know so much,” Shen Peichuan said.

“I’m pretty amazing, huh?” Sang Yu asked jokingly.

Shen Peichuan knew how much she had gone through to make a living.

He caressed her face and said affectionately, “I’ll take care of you from now on.”

Sang Yu nodded her head vigorously. “I trust you.”

“Tsk, tsk. You guys are so bold to get so intimate under someone else’s roof,” Qin Ya teased, crossing her arms over her chest as she leaned against the kitchen door.

Shen Peichuan turned around to look at her. “How is it that you and Su Zhan said the same thing?”

Qin Ya immediately turned on her heels and strode out at the mention of Su Zhan.

“Let’s go out too,” Sang Yu chuckled, and Shen Peichuan nodded in agreement.

“Come everyone, have some fruits.” They placed the plates of fruits on the coffee table in the living room where everyone could chat while eating.

“I want to eat some fruits first and continue later.” Zong Yanxi finally found an excuse to take a break from learning how to write.

Unlike his sister, Zong Yanchen had long since finished the homework assigned by his teacher.

“All right. Have some fruits and take a break. We’ll continue this later,” Zong Qifeng said dotingly.

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Zong Yanxi gave Zong Qifeng a peck on the cheek, eliciting an amiable smile from the elder.

Right then, there was a ring at the door. Qin Ya, who was sitting closer to the door, stood up and said, “I’ll get it.”

Opening the door, she saw an unfamiliar middle-aged woman pushing a wheelchair.

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Most importantly, she recognized the person sitting in the wheelchair.

It was Su Zhan's grandmother.

*What is she doing here?*

With Qin Ya's new look, Grandma Su couldn't recognize her at all. She asked, "Who are you?"

She had never seen this girl before.

Qin Ya was momentarily lost for words. She didn't know how to respond.

*Should I tell her I'm Qin Ya, or should I not?*

It didn't occur to her that she would meet Grandma Su so suddenly.

Upon seeing who the visitor was, Shen Peichuan walked over and said, "What brings you here, Grandma?"

"I'm here to look for you and Jinghao," Grandma Su said, her eyes red.

Shen Peichuan took the wheelchair from the caregiver, asking, "What's the matter?"

"That little brat, Su Zhan, has ticked me off again," Grandma Su sighed, feeling hopeless at the recollection of Su Zhan's determined look.

“Did he call you?” Grandma Su asked, worried about her grandson, who had stormed off after their heated argument.

“No, he didn’t. Did something happen?” Shen Peichuan asked, glancing at Qin Ya.

“He suddenly told me that he doesn’t want to have a child and he doesn’t like kids. Don’t you think he’s crazy?”

Shen Peichuan pushed her away from the door and told Qin Ya to stay inside.

Having heard Grandma Su’s words, Qin Ya knew at once that the purpose of her visit today was to have Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan convince Su Zhan.

Shen Peichuan stopped the wheelchair next to the fountain in the courtyard. He didn’t want to stay inside because he was afraid that Qin Ya would hear them.

Besides, there were many people at home. He was afraid that someone would spill the beans by accident, that the person who opened the door just now was Qin Ya.

In fact, Shen Peichuan had more or less known what was going on even before Grandma Su could finish her sentence.

What else could explain her sudden visit at this hour with that weak body of hers?

“Do you know what’s going on with Su Zhan?” Grandma Su sighed.

She couldn’t make head or tail of the sudden change in her grandson’s attitude when she had badgered him into having children.

“Tell me, Peichuan. Did something happen to him? How did he end up like this?”

Shen Peichuan didn't know how to persuade her. "There are actually many young people who don't like children nowadays—"

"That is their business, but not Su Zhan's!" Grandma Su interrupted in agitation. "You know him. He's the only grandson of the Su family. How am I supposed to face his dead grandfather if there are no more descendants in the Su family?"

Shen Peichuan set his mouth in a hard line.

"Do you know anything?" Grandma Su squinted at Shen Peichuan.

"I don't—"

"Peichuan," Grandma Su interrupted again. "I don't have many days to live. Don't you help Su Zhan to deceive me. Tell me, has he found Qin Ya?"

Qin Ya was the only reason she could think of in response to Su Zhan's strange behavior.

"She doesn't want to give birth to another child for Su Zhan, does she?" Grandma Su speculated.

Shen Peichuan didn't really know what to say. "You're not well. Let me take you back to the hospital."

"I'm not leaving until you tell me the truth." Grandma Su was immovable.

Left with no other choice, Shen Peichuan fished for his phone and was just about to give Su Zhan a call when Qin Ya walked over.

"Why don't you head back inside, Mr. Shen. I'll talk to Grandma."

Shen Peichuan quickly pulled her aside. "I'll handle it. Go back inside."



“Can you handle it?” Qin Ya smiled, rendering Shen Peichuan speechless with that question.

“I’ll be fine. Just go inside,” Qin Ya said. While she was inside, she had figured out that she would have to face Grandma Su sooner or later as long as she was still together with Su Zhan.

Shen Peichuan hesitated.

“You can’t handle this. I am the source of the problem so let me talk to Grandma. Just go inside,” Qin Ya said calmly. After some consideration, Shen Peichuan eventually nodded. “Call me if something happens.”

“Okay.”

As Shen Peichuan went back inside, Qin Ya walked up to the elder.

“Tell me, young lady. Who are you?” Grandma Su stared at her, having no idea who she was. She was certain that she had never met her before.

“Nice to meet you, Grandma,” Qin Ya said amiably.

Grandma Su was a little confused. “Who on earth are you? Do I know you? How could you call me Grandma when we’ve just met?”

Qin Ya clenched her fists, then let go of them. “I’m Su Zhan’s girlfriend.”

Grandma Su’s eyes rounded in shock. “You’re Su Zhan’s girlfriend?”

Qin Ya nodded.

“So was it you who refused to give birth?” *That’s why Su Zhan doesn’t want a child?*

Feeling uneasy, Shen Peichuan gave Su Zhan a call as soon as he went back inside.

It was fortunate the Su Zhan didn't turn off his phone as the call quickly got through.

Shen Peichuan wondered where he was, as it sounded very quiet over there.

"Come to the villa, quick," Shen Peichuan urged.

"I don't want to," Su Zhan said, feeling disheartened. He didn't want Qin Ya to see him in such a state.

"Your grandma is here, and Qin Ya is talking to her right now."

Su Zhan, who was sitting by the river, smoking, jumped to his feet upon hearing that his grandmother was at the villa. "How did she get there?"

"In a wheelchair. The caregiver probably gave her a hand," Shen Peichuan said.

"I'm on my way." Hanging up, Su Zhan got into the car and drove toward the villa.

Outside the villa, Grandma Su was sizing Qin Ya up. It was dark outside, but the lighting was just right for her to clearly make out Qin Ya's appearance.

There was something about her that made her lose a few points from her, despite her good looks.

Qin Ya nodded honestly. "It's me. I don't want to have children."

Grandma Su pulled a long face. "Why is that?" Before Qin Ya could reply, she added, "You're not suitable for Su Zhan then. Break up with him now."

*This girl is a far cry from Qin Ya.*

*How is she any better than Qin Ya?*

*Qin Ya's sensible. She looks good and is amiable, and she's nice to me. How upsetting it is that this girl encourages Su Zhan into not having a child when they're not even married.*

*Su Zhan has the nerve to go against me because of this girl.*

*Is he crazy?*

*Seriously, a girl like her?*

“Listen to me, you. Don't even think about marrying into the Su family. Even if you change your mind and want to bear Su Zhan's child, I certainly won't allow it!”  
Grandma Su growled, her breathing got heavier.