

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 761

Shen Peichuan finished his soup and said, "Grandma Su, let me send you back."

But the old woman was strong-headed about not leaving the place. She told everyone that she was not going to leave until Su Zhan woke up.

Shen Peichuan advised her, "It's not like you can do anything here. There's no place here for you to rest, and Qin Ya has to look after Su Zhan too. She won't be free to take care of you too, especially since it's so hard for you to move around. Just let me send you back."

Grandma Su replied. "I don't need to go back to the hospital. I am fine, and I don't need any treatment."

"Alright, how about I help you to check out of the hospital? You can stay at home today. Grandma Su, there really aren't any places you can stay here."

The old woman didn't want to leave her grandson's side. She knew she wouldn't be able to sleep anyway if she went home.

"I just want to watch him through the night. I want to be the first person to know when he wakes up." Grandma Su glanced at her grandson and sighed. Her spirit was down in the drain.

Qin Ya responded, "If he wakes up, I promise I'll let you know right away!"

Grandma Su looked at the earnest expression on Qin Ya's face and finally gave in. Indeed, she had difficulty moving around. Qin Ya would have to divert her attention from her precious grandson if she stuck around.

Before leaving, Grandma Su nagged on, "Remember to call me the moment he wakes up!"

Qin Ya replied, "Alright!"

Shen Peichuan ushered Grandma Su out of the room while Sang Yu tidied up.

Before she left, she glanced at Su Zhan.

She thought to herself, *He sure has a lot of patience, to stay still for so long!*

"We'll be taking our leave then," Sang Yu told Qin Ya.

Qin Ya sent the couple and the old woman to the doorsteps.

Upon reaching his car, Shen Peichuan helped Grandma Su onto the car.

As Shen Peichuan strapped Grandma Su into her seat, she spoke, "Peichuan, can I trouble you with something?"

Shen Peichuan asked Sang Yu to take of the elderly before he replied, "Yes, how can I help you?"

"After I get discharged from the hospital tomorrow, I need to look for a new maid."

Her previous maid had left, and Grandma Su was not fond of the caregiver she currently had at the hospital. Now that her leg was crippled, she figured the least she could do was to not add to Qin Ya's workload since Qin Ya had to take care of Su Zhan.

Shen Peichuan nodded. "I'll personally help you look for a maid after I get you out of the hospital."

Grandma Su replied gratefully, "Thank you so much."

“You don’t have to thank me, for you are like my grandma to me.” Shen Peichuan got onto the driver’s seat and started the engine. The three of them took off in the direction of Grandma Su’s hospital.

About half an hour later, they reached their destination. After helping the old woman to her room, Shen Peichuan said before leaving, “Rest well, Grandma Su. The doctor said there’s a huge chance that Su Zhan is going to wake up. Don’t worry too much.”

The old woman nodded. “Right now, I can only pray for him to wake up soon.”

Shen Peichuan consoled her, “Yes. He will wake up very soon.”

After settling Grandma Su down, Shen Peichuan left with Sang Yu.

Now that there was no one else, Sang Yu could finally shoot her question at Shen Peichuan. “Why is Su Zhan pretending to be in a coma?”

Shen Peichuan didn’t hide the truth from Sang Yu. He told her the entirety of Su Zhan’s dilemma between the two important women in his life and the plan he devised.

“Why didn’t Grandma Su approve of Qin Ya?” Sang Yu felt that Grandma Su was quite friendly to Qin Ya at the hospital just now.

Shen Peichuan stared at his wife but didn’t say anything as she settled into the seat next to him. Sang Yu turned her head at him. “Is it something you cannot say?”

“Nope.”

Shen Peichuan contemplated for a while and figured that Sang Yu was not a complete outsider. He eventually decided to tell her about Qin Ya being barren.

Sang Yu couldn't believe her ears. Her eyes widened as she commented, "But with the current technology in medicine, there are many effective treatments for sterile women like Qin Ya."

Shen Peichuan turned the steering wheel as he said, "It's not as simple as you think."

"Then tell me what's the reason. I will never know if you don't let me in. What do you have to hide from me? I am your wife." Sang Yu leaned on Shen Peichuan's shoulder.

Shen Peichuan mulled for a few seconds before replying, "She was once very badly injured. At that time, she was already pregnant with Su Zhan's kid. Because of the accident, not only did she lose her baby, but she also lost the ability to bear children again. The doctors also said it could not be treated."

"Was she hurt because of Su Zhan?" Sang Yu could roughly guess the missing piece of information Shen Peichuan was withholding from her.

Earlier on, Grandma Su seemed to have suggested that Su Zhan did something wrong when she called him a scumbag. Sang Yu was sensitive enough to pick up that piece of fact.

Shen Peichuan only grunted in acknowledgement.

"If that's the case, shouldn't Grandma Su be more accepting of Qin Ya since her grandson was the person who caused her to be sterile?" Sang Yu was slightly irritated by the unfair treatment of Grandma Su towards Qin Ya.

Isn't Qin Ya the victim here? Why is Grandma Su acting like it's her fault?

"Grandma Su has quite a conservative mindset. Since Su Zhan is the only child of the Su family, she wanted him to have children. She couldn't accept the Su family not having an heir."

Huh? How is that a valid reason for her to reject and look down on Qin Ya?

Sang Yu was sure that Grandma Su had probably hurt Qin Ya with her words. Qin Ya was probably desolate herself for not being able to bear children. She must have experienced the uttermost devastation with Grandma Su discounting her for being sterile.

Sang Yu straightened her back. "Would you be like her?"

Shen Peichuan couldn't quite wrap his head around Sang Yu's question. "What do you mean?"

"Do you want a kid?" Sang Yu asked.

Shen Peichuan finally understood what Sang Yu meant. He shoved her head into his chest. "For a young girl your age, you sure plan a lot ahead, don't you?"

Sang Yu fumbled around his chest. "Then, would you abandon me if I can't bear children?"

"I don't have that traditional mindset to have an heir no matter what. If Su Zhan is able to accept Qin Ya for not being able to bear children, the same goes for me and you. If you really can't have children, we can just adopt. If you don't want children, we can just live alone forever as a couple."

"What if I like children?" Sang Yu lifted her head to look at her husband. She loved kids. If she ever had her own children, she would spend all of her love on them and protect them from all harms in the world.

Shen Peichuan's reply was terse. "Then let's have children."

Sang Yu joked. "Then when do you think it's good time for me to get pregnant?"

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It was an intimate topic the couple was going to cover. Shen Peichuan kept a straight face as he tightened his grip on Sang Yu's little hand. "Let's wait until you graduate."

Sang Yu pecked him on his cheek. "By the time I graduate, how old will you be? Also, I might not be able to conceive a child right away. What if we have to try for a few years before we get a child? Then, wouldn't you be too old to be a new father?"

Shen Peichuan slanted his eyes at his wife. "Don't be ridiculous. No one can ever be too old to be a new father unless you are an octogenarian or something. There's nothing to worry about. I am not even forty yet."

Sang Yu chuckled and pinched Shen Peichuan's chin. "Didn't know you cared so much about your age."

Shen Peichuan waved Sang Yu off. "I am still driving."

Sang Yu obediently went back to her seat.

Shen Peichuan added, "I don't care about age too much. It's just because you're young, and I don't wish to age too quickly."

Sang Yu found Shen Peichuan's words quite amusing and adorable.

"It's not like you are old." *You're just more of a man than a boy.*

Sang Yu figured that Shen Peichuan's maturity had made him appear older than he actually was.

Sang Yu sat quietly in her seat. Not before long, they were already in their neighborhood. Shen Peichuan parked his car in the basement and the two of them took the lift to the level they were staying on.

Once the two got into their house, Sang Yu took the bento boxes to the kitchen. There was still a bowl of soup leftover. Sang Yu asked, "There's still some soup here. You want to finish it? It's going to be a waste if you don't."

Shen Peichuan strolled to his wife. "You don't want to drink it?"

Sang Yu shook her head resolutely. "It's too late. I don't want to get fat."

Shen Peichuan stared her up and down. "You're not fat, and even if you're fat, you're still the same."

"No, I don't want to gain weight." No girls nowadays wanted to grow a few pounds heavier, especially for a newly-wedded woman like Sang Yu. She was determined to maintain her slim figure so that she would look great in her man's eyes.

Shen Peichuan finished the bowl of soup and passed the bowl to her. "I'll shower now."

His clothes were drenched in sweat after working for the whole day.

Sang Yu replied, "Alright. I'll help you wash your bowl."

Shen Peichuan held a deep gaze at Sang Yu but nothing came out of his mouth.

He left to get a fresh pair of clothes before heading to the bathroom.

Sang Yu placed the bento boxes into the sink before turning on the tap. She squeezed out some dishwashing liquid on the sponge before wiping the boxes

clean. After cleaning the dishes, she left the kitchen to keep the dried clothes from the laundry rack on the balcony.

She folded up the laundry rack and placed the clothes into a basket.

She took the clothes to the living room and started to fold them. Suddenly, a strong arm grabbed her by her waist. She turned her head to find herself staring into Shen Peichuan's eyes.

Shen Peichuan just got out of the shower. The light, pleasant fragrance of his shampoo still lingered on him. His hair was still damp as he only dried them with his towel and not the blow-dryer.

Sang Yu held her breath and leaned in towards his embrace. She swallowed her saliva and said, "Let me stack the clothes up."

Shen Peichuan took the clothes in her hand and placed them on a counter near them. He went back to her and held her by her chin.

Sang Yu raised her head and made direct eye contact with her man. Being so close to him, Sang Yu could feel her body heating up.

Sang Yu's beautiful eyes were dazzling. She hooked her arm around his neck and perched on her toes to kiss him. Out of the blue, Shen Peichuan drew her closer to him in an abrupt and their lips met with each other's.

Sang Yu almost flinched from the sudden burst of movement, but Shen Peichuan's grip on her was so strong that it restrained her from any movement. At the moment, Sang Yu's body could only follow the rhythm of Shen Peichuan's.

Shen Peichuan's kiss was so harsh that Sang Yu felt a numbing pain. She retraced a few steps and bumped into a pot near the balcony. *Clank!*

Shen Peichuan stopped for a moment before pulling Sang Yu back into his arms. As they kissed, they edged closer to the glass doors of the balcony. Sang Yu's

body was now pressed against the glass. She noticed that the lights were still on and the curtains were drawn, and panted, "Can we move this to the bedroom?"

There was a glow in Shen Peichuan's eyes. He scooped Sang Yu off her feet and brought her into the bedroom. He placed her gently on the bed as if she were fragile.

The two of them already had their clothes disheveled.

Sang Yu bit her lips. "I still haven't showered."

"You don't have to wash up." Shen Peichuan got his hands on the hem of her shirt and was starting to roll her shirt up. Sang Yu wriggled to get her clothes off more easily.

Suddenly, Sang Yu asked, "Will you be a good boy?"

Shen Peichuan hummed in acknowledgement. His voice was gruff.

Sang Yu took his hand and placed it on the button on her pants. She looked into his eyes. "I trust you."

Shen Peichuan sprawled on top of her and stared at her for a while. He bent his head to give her a smooch on her lips and said gently, "I will go easy on you."

Sang Yu nervously grabbed the blanket under her and nodded forcefully.

Shen Peichuan unbuttoned her pants and pulled them down. Sang Yu's legs were very fair and slender. Even though she wasn't very tall, her body was in great proportion.

She winced a little as she felt it prodding the exterior of her opening. Her face flushed red as it was her first time engaging in copulation.

She bit her lips. "Can you... be gentler? It's my first time."

Shen Peichuan's face and neck tensed up. It was his first time too.

He lightly kissed her neck and her chin. He decided to not rush into things. He suppressed the raging desire inside himself so Sang Yu had time to warm up.

Slowly, Sang Yu's body relaxed. She bit her lips in helplessness as she tried to calm her erratic breathing.

Shen Peichuan stroked her hair in an attempt to assure her.

"I am... not as nervous as you think," Sang Yu said.

Shen Peichuan planted a kiss on her forehead. It was quite cool in the room but her forehead was beaded with perspiration.

Shen Peichuan pulled her closer and combed her hair with his fingers. He muttered under his breath, "I am nervous too."

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Sang Yu thought to herself, *Tsk! Don't lie! You are a man. What is there for you to be nervous about? Aren't you excited about it?* Then she noticed the bulging veins on his neck and took that thought off her mind.

He had already showered but couldn't stop sweating.

Shen Peichuan caressed her face. "I don't want to terrorize you."

Sang Yu looked at him warily. Truth be told, she wanted to go all out, but she was holding herself back. Now with Shen Peichuan's words, her heart softened. Her arms formed a loop around him. "I have no fear at all."

She spoke softly into his ears, "I am already yours."

When the two were about to commence their session of love-making, they froze in place. There was a weird sensation coming from below.

Sang Yu looked at her lady parts and jumped out from the bed. She rushed to the washroom right away.

Shen Peichuan only gawked at the blood stains on the bed. He was stupefied.

After a moment later, he finally calmed down. Even though the burning flame in him was not doused out, he could feel the gears in his brain beginning to turn.

After a while, Sang Yu walked out of the bathroom in a new set of clothes. She lowered her head and grabbed the flank of her shirt. "I am so sorry. My period usually won't come until a week later. I don't know what happened..."

Shen Peichuan sat down by the bed and wrapped the bathrobe around his body. "It's okay. It's not your fault."

Sang Yu could notice the slight disappointment in Shen Peichuan's expression. Remorse washed over her as she strode to the bed. "Let me clean up."

Shen Peichuan responded, "It's fine. Let me do it. You just rest."

As much as Shen Peichuan was in the mood for sex, he resisted the temptation.

Sang Yu stood at one side with her gaze fixed on the ground. *Damn it! Why did Aunt Flo visit me right now?*

The atmosphere was just right, but it was all ruined in a matter of seconds because of the uninvited guest.

She bit her lips and yanked the bedsheet out of Shen Peichuan's hand. "You look so clumsy. Let me do it."

In just a few clean swipes, Sang Yu took the stained covers off the bed and replaced it with fresh ones.

She took the dirty covers to the washing machine and left Shen Peichuan to rest.

Then, she returned to the living room to finish folding her clothes.

She sat on the sofa as she stacked the clothes neatly upon each other. After she was done, she stared blankly at the pile of clothes.

Shen Peichuan went to the sofa and enwreathed her with his slender arms. "It's okay. We still have a lot of time."

Sang Yu lowered her head. She felt that everything was her fault.

She only felt sorry for spoiling the mood.

Everything was going so well...

Shen Peichuan pinched her cheek. "Alright, it's not early anymore. Let's go to sleep."

Sang Yu tilted her head to look at him. "You can sleep now?"

Shen Peichuan coughed a little. "I drank a bit of ice water just now. I am feeling quite sleepy now."

Sang Yu pouted. "But I feel awake now."

Shen Peichuan scratched her dainty nose. "You feel guilty?"

Sang Yu nodded. "My period is always on time. Why did it come earlier this time? Even if it misses its timing, it usually comes later. Is my body going against me? Grrr."

Shen Peichuan pulled her closer into his embrace. "Alright, don't think about it anymore. Let's sleep."

Shen Peichuan hugged Sang Yu to the bed. "It's already very late now."

Sang Yu turned over and nuzzled into Shen Peichuan's chest. She closed her eyes and felt the heartbeat thumping against her skin. It calmed her down in spite of all of the guilt and anger she had for herself.

Sang Yu only fell asleep late into the night. Shen Peichuan fell into slumber earlier than her, but he woke up earlier the next morning. When he got up from the bed, Sang Yu was still sleeping. He didn't wake her up and left the bed in silence.

He took the clean bedsheet from the washing machine to the balcony to dry. While many years of living alone didn't teach Shen Peichuan how to cook, it did enable him to carry out such simple chores well.

Shen Peichuan went out to buy breakfast. On the way to returning home, he stopped by a supermarket near his place to buy a pack of brown sugar.

Sang Yu was still sleeping when Shen Peichuan got back. She didn't look like she was awakened earlier. Shen Peichuan placed the food and the pack of brown sugar he bought on the table. He boiled some water and poured it into a thermal flask while Sang Yu was still asleep.

He got dressed and took his car keys before heading out.

There was a lot for him to do at the headquarters. Also, he had to settle Grandma Su's matter after work.

Because of Captain Song's retirement, Shen Peichuan was temporarily in charge of the police headquarters. Captain Song left a lot of work in his stead, which Shen Peichuan was now responsible for until his superiors assigned the position to a suitable candidate.

At the hospital.

For convenience's sake, Qin Ya didn't ask for another bed. She slept in a chair next to Su Zhan.

Many times at night, she woke up to check on Su Zhan's condition. Thus, she was still sleeping after the sun had gone up. She only stirred awake when the doctor came into the room for a checkup.

Qin Ya went to the washroom to wash up. The doctor checked Su Zhan's wounds and informed Qin Ya when she returned that he would have to rest on the bed for some time more for his injuries to recover.

Qin Ya asked, "When will he wake up?"

The doctor coughed lightly and glanced at the patient on the bed before answering, "I can't answer your question. You can try talking to him more. Perhaps he will respond to you."

For instance, Qin Ya could ask Su Zhan to stop faking comatose and put an end to the misery his loved ones were suffering.

"Alright," Qin Ya replied.

"Just keep an eye on him. Get the nurse to call me if anything happens," the doctor ordered.

Qin Ya nodded and sent the doctor out. She then went back to her seat and stared at Su Zhan in silence.

Qin Ya parted her lips to speak. "Su Zhan, you don't have to make difficult decisions now, so just wake up, can you? Your grandmother is old. She can't handle too many hits. Just wake up, for everyone's sake." Her voice sounded gruff. She didn't know whether it was because she just woke up or it was simply her choking on her tears.

Su Zhan didn't want Qin Ya to feel sad, but he couldn't wake up at the moment. It would be too abrupt, and he might risk wasting all his hard work.

Su Zhan was determined to get himself out of the sticky situation that troubled him for so long once and for all.

He wanted Qin Ya and Grandma Su to know that life was fragile as glass. If they didn't know how to appreciate him better, he might just pass out and never wake up again.

In front of death, every conflict was nothing.

Qin Ya was slightly despondent as there weren't any signs that Su Zhan had woken up earlier. She rubbed her face to wake herself up and set off to prepare a bucket of water to clean Su Zhan up.

At that moment, the handphone on the table suddenly rang. Qin Ya glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Shao Yun.

She swiped right to answer the call. "Uncle? What's the matter?"

Shao Yun said, "I'm just calling to ask how Su Zhan was doing."

Qin Ya's eyes drifted to Su Zhan. "He's still in a coma. We are not sure when he's going to wake up."

"Did you rest well? You didn't eat, right?" Shao Yun spoke warmly, "You sound weak. Take care of yourself first before you tend to Su Zhan. Don't ruin your own health because of men, alright?"

Qin Ya walked to the windows. She replied, "Understood."

"Give me the address of the hospital. I'll order something for you," Shao Yun continued.

Qin Ya laughed. "Uncle, don't kid around with me. You are in C City now."

"As long as I am on this planet, I will be able to order something for you. It's something that can be solved with just a phone call, sweetie."

Qin Ya chuckled. "Cut it out, Uncle. When are you going to act your age?"

Su Zhan peeped at Qin Ya standing next to the window with his eyes slightly ajar. Even though he couldn't see her face, he could tell that she was less uptight now from her light-hearted conversation with Shao Yun.

“I have always behaved like a serious, mature man. It’s you who doesn’t think so. Is it because I like to wear clothes with bold Hawaiian floral prints? It makes me look young, so why not?”

Qin Ya was speechless.

He thinks he looks young in floral prints?

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“Only middle-aged men wear floral prints. They are in denial of their age.”

“Hey, don’t make fun of my fashion preference!” Shao Yun bellowed.

Shao Yun sounded livid.

Qin Ya laughed. “Alright. I shall not mock you anymore, dear uncle.”

“That’s more like it. Also, give me your current address.” Shao Yun only pretended to be angry to enliven the conversation. He knew Qin Ya was probably feeling dreary as she needed to take care of Su Zhan overnight and wanted to cheer her up a little.

Qin Ya told Shao Yun the address of the hospital and the number of the ward she was in.

After that, the two bid goodbye and hung up the phone.

As Qin Ya turned her head around, Su Zhan hurriedly shut his eyes. His heart was thumping violently in his chest.

Su Zhan could sense the imminent danger he was facing. Despite popular beliefs, men were also as sensitive as women to threats in their relationships.

Even though Su Zhan trusted Qin Ya, there was still a possibility that she might grow fond of Shao Yun over time.

Whenever Qin Ya was in C City, she would spend time with Shao Yun. With time, there would be attachments formed between them. It was not a phenomenon

exclusive to two humans of opposite sexes. Any human could form a bond with another human if they had quality time together.

Qin Ya went to fetch a pail of water to wipe Su Zhan down.

Su Zhan purposely wriggled his little finger. He needed to get out of his coma sooner as he was scared that Qin Ya might grow tired of him.

I'm not going to let my plan backfire on myself!

Qin Ya noticed the little movement Su Zhan made with his little finger and yelled in agitation, "Su Zhan! Su Zhan!"

However, Su Zhan did not respond. Qin Ya thought she was hallucinating and rubbed her eyes before staring intently at Su Zhan's hand again. Su Zhan moved his little finger again but this time the motion was of a greater magnitude.

Now, Qin Ya was very sure that Su Zhan's finger had moved. She ran out of the room to inform the doctor about her discovery.

The doctor came to the room and pretended to perform a checkup on Su Zhan. He thought to himself, *Man, this guy is sure good at acting! He should be an actor!*

The doctor, who was bribed earlier to cover up for Su Zhan's lie, felt like he was a side character in a soap drama in which Su Zhan was the main cast.

Qin Ya merely stood next to the doctor. She asked in an anxious tone, "Is he going to wake up soon?"

Su Zhan surreptitiously tugged the sleeve of the doctor. The doctor promptly told Qin Ya, "The patient might be waking up very soon. The fact that he's moving meant that he's regaining his conscious."

Qin Ya nodded and followed up with another question, "Then, when will he wake up?"

The doctor paused to think for a while. "Anytime now."

Qin Ya let out a breath in relief.

"Look for me if anything happens," the doctor added.

Qin Ya replied, "Alright, thank you so much."

The doctor felt guilty for deceiving the woman. "It's fine. It's part of my duty anyway."

After the doctor left, Qin Ya continued to wipe Su Zhan's face.

When Qin Ya returned from clearing the water, Su Zhan was awake.

Su Zhan muttered very softly, "Qin Ya."

He appeared as meek as a newborn lamb. Of course, everything was just a pretense.

Qin Ya held his hand. "Hey, darling. How are you feeling?"

Su Zhan stared at Qin Ya hazily. "Why are you here?"

"You got into an accident. Of course, I have to look after you. But it's all alright now that you have woken up." Qin Ya's voice was shaky. Her eyes grew teary out of excitement to see her loved one awake.

Su Zhan dabbed her tears away with his thumb. "I am all fine. What are you crying for?"

At that moment, Qin Ya didn't want to say anything. Her heart was aching and it muddled her mind.

Su Zhan was hit by a heavy sense of remorse. He pulled her into his arms. "I'm sorry."

Qin Ya sobbed uncontrollably in Su Zhan's arms.

She did not feel like saying anything, as no words could express the long-vented emotions in her.

Qin Ya did not know exactly what caused her to be so pressured.

Knock knock!

Someone knocked at the door. Qin Ya wiped her face dry before she got to the door. It was the deliveryman. He was covered in sweat. Perhaps the weather was unbearably hot outside of the air-conditioned hospital.

"Hi, are you Ms. Qin?" the deliveryman asked politely.

Qin Ya nodded.

"This is your order." The deliveryman took out a few food boxes from his carrier.

Qin Ya accepted them and thanked him.

The deliveryman only smiled cordially before leaving.

Qin Ya placed the boxes onto the table before opening them.

The dishes looked quite bland, but there were a lot of them. Perhaps Shao Yun had guessed that Qin Ya wouldn't have much appetite in her state of mind before he ordered the food.

Su Zhan knew who made the order but he still asked, "You ordered them?"

Qin Ya hummed in agreement. She did not want to make any explanations right then.

If she said it's from Shao Yun, she was sure Su Zhan was going to ask, 'Isn't Shao Yun in B City?'

Then, Qin Ya would say yes.

Su Zhan would then continue with another question, *Isn't he in C City? He's so far away but he still orders food for you?*

Su Zhan's eyes were fixated on Qin Ya. He did not understand why Qin Ya would choose to not tell him the truth. He found it slightly unsettling. "Qin Ya."

Qin Ya turned around. "Yes?"

He held Qin Ya's hand in his. "Come over."

Qin Ya put down the box in her hand and went to Su Zhan. She asked him softly, "What's the matter? Are you not feeling well?"

Su Zhan shook his head. "Nope." He paused for a while before placing his arms around Qin Ya's waist. "I'm scared of losing you."

Qin Ya responded, "As long as you're alive, you won't lose me."

Su Zhan still felt unconvinced. He tightened his grip around Qin Ya.

"Why don't you eat something first? I'll give Grandma a phone call. I don't want her to worry too much about you." Qin Ya tried to shrug Su Zhan off as gently as she could. She didn't want to hurt him accidentally.

Su Zhan said, "You can call her later. We can also eat dinner later. I just want to hug you right now."

At the time of the accident, Su Zhan was also scared that he might actually just die. In that instant his car crashed, Qin Ya's face flashed in front of his eyes. He was worried that he might never see her again.

Qin Ya lay quietly in Su Zhan's embrace.

Su Zhan hugged Qin Ya harder. "Promise that no matter what, you will never leave me."

"Yes, I promise you." Qin Ya then continued in a patient tone, "Alright, let go off me. We're in the hospital. Let's try to keep things tame. It's time you have something too."

Su Zhan let go of Qin Ya as he figured she might also be hungry.

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Qin Ya got up from Su Zhan's chest and carried the food to him.

Su Zhan said, "I don't feel like eating."

Qin Ya stared at him. "Is it because you just woke up?"

Su Zhan replied, "Maybe. My mouth is very dry now."

Qin Ya put down the dishes and went to fetch a glass of warm water for Su Zhan.

Su Zhan took the glass of water and took a few slow sips. He was indeed thirsty, and a glass of water was just what he needed at the moment.

Qin Ya received the empty glass from Su Zhan as he uttered, "You haven't eaten yet. Go eat a little."

Qin Ya put down the glass and picked up a box of food. However, she didn't have much appetite. She poked around the box with a pair of chopsticks but didn't pick up anything.

She hesitated for a bit before speaking, "I told grandma that I am willing to have a surrogate mother."

Su Zhan already heard Qin Ya's decision once when he was in his comatose act but still, his heart ached to hear about it again.

After all, it was something that was very much against Qin Ya's values.

Su Zhan could also see where Qin Ya was coming from.

He didn't think that she would go so far for him.

Su Zhan wanted to get off the bed. Qin Ya rushed to help him down. "You haven't recovered from your wounds yet. It's better if you don't get off the bed."

Su Zhan only told Qin Ya he was fine. He couldn't bring himself to thank her, as he found it inadequate given the sacrifices Qin Ya had made for him.

The only thing he could and wanted to do now was to pull her into his arms and tell her that she had nothing to worry about, for he would always be there.

After a while, Qin Ya gave Grandma Su a phone call and told her that Su Zhan was awake. At once, the old woman replied that she wanted to see her grandson right away.

Grandma Su said the nurses at her hospital would help her get to Su Zhan's hospital. She also told Qin Ya that she was supposed to get out of the hospital that day, but Shen Peichuan had yet to have time to handle her check-out procedures. Qin Ya replied that she would help her out later.

Grandma Su soon arrived at the hospital. The moment she saw Qin Ya, she held her hands. "Thank you so much."

Su Zhan was glad to see that his grandma and his future wife were getting along well. He could feel every knot in his body loosen up, knowing that he no longer had to be conflicted. He uttered, "We are finally one family."

He turned to face Qin Ya. "This girl here has made a lot of sacrifices for me. Grandma, please treat her well from now onwards."

Grandma Su's eyes reddened as she glared at Su Zhan. "You think I was a cold-hearted person for mistreating Qin Ya?"

In actual truth, Grandma Su was very fond of Qin Ya, which was why she felt remorseful for rejecting Qin Ya. Nevertheless, there was a reason why she was

pressed to do so. She just wanted the Su family to have an heir that was of their lineage.

Now, she wondered if Su Zhan was going to blame her for everything.

Qin Ya hurriedly explained on behalf of Su Zhan. “Grandma Su, Su Zhan didn’t mean that at all.”

Grandma Su wiped her tears. “No matter if he had the intention to disparage me or not, I do admit that I am the one at fault here. It’s my fault for not accepting you for your inability to bear children.”

She then looked at Qin Ya warily. “However, I do not regret my actions. I just couldn’t—”

“It’s okay. I can understand your feelings, which is why I decided to go through surrogacy.” Qin Ya lowered her gaze. At that point in time, she discovered how trivial her arguments with Grandma Su were in juxtaposition with the possibility that Su Zhan might not wake up forever.

If Su Zhan fell into a lifelong slumber, none of their arguments would carry any meaning. There would only be rue and bitterness, and Qin Ya’s world would forever be gray.

Qin Ya gave in to Grandma Su as she didn’t want to regret losing Su Zhan because of her selfish views.

The idea of surrogacy was not as intimidating to Qin Ya as she thought so. At least, now Su Zhan could have a child that was his own.

The child would also be hers. Qin Ya would be absolved of her regrets for not being able to bear children.

“You have always been a good girl, Qin Ya.” The old woman’s eyes were red.

Qin Ya fell silent.

A good girl?

Tsk, since when?

If I had been a good girl, I wouldn't be so selfish and only cared about what I wanted. I wouldn't have turned down Su Zhan's request to find a surrogate mother for our children.

It's all my fault.

Now Su Zhan had awakened, there was no more need for anyone to watch him. If he felt any discomfort, he could press a ringer to call for the nurses and the doctor. Thus, Qin Ya took Grandma Su to her hospital to settle the check-out procedures. She had to pay the bills for Grandma Su's stay at the hospital and find a new maid for the elderly.

Grandma Su needed someone to take care of her at home.

However, Qin Ya was not familiar with B City. She didn't know where to look for a maid. Thus, she contacted Lin Xinyan, but Lin Xinyan said she was not free at the moment and asked Zong Jinghao to help out.

Zong Jinghao was also busy at the moment, while Guan Jing was really going to quit his job this time around. He said he just wanted to take a break from work.

Inside the CEO'S office in Wanyue Group, the air was frozen for a long time. Everyone held their breath as Zong Jinghao perused the resignation letter Guan Jing gave him.

"So you have really made up your mind?" Zong Jinghao slowly raised his head to look at Guan Jing.

Guan Jing replied, "Yes. I have been working non-stop for so long. I really need a break now."

Ever since Gu Huiyuan left, Guan Jing was always distracted at work. Once, he even made a blunder that cost the company a huge sum of money. Guan Jing couldn't tell what's wrong with himself. He just couldn't concentrate as that woman would frequent his thoughts.

He tried a lot of methods to get back on track but it was all futile. He even tried to date other women, but no one could replace Gu Huiyuan.

Right now, Guan Jing needed time away from work to get himself together before he made any more mistakes.

Zong Jinghao set the letter aside.

He allowed Guan Jing to have a break, as long as it was not permanent. "I'll give you three months' time. Go and have some fun. If you still feel like leaving the company after three months, I will then let you go."

Guan Jing knew Zong Jinghao needed more manpower at that moment. Zong Jinghao himself rarely came to work as Lin Xinyan was close to her term. Thus, he had been spending most of his time in the hospital with her wife.

As such a close friend of Zong Jinghao's, it was certainly not a time to leave the company, but he figured that him staying behind was going to be detrimental to the company. He lowered his voice, "I am sorry."

"It is okay." Zong Jinghao waved his hand dismissively. "Head to the Finance Department for your extra payout. Since you have not taken leave before, the company will pay for your holiday."

"But..." Guan Jing wanted to turn down Zong Jinghao's offer. He was the one who made the company suffer a huge loss, which was all the more reason for

him to turn Zong Jinghao down. However, Zong Jinghao said, “Just take the money and stop moping.”

Guan Jing could only accept it.

“Alright, I will take my leave now.”

Zong Jinghao waved goodbye to Guan Jing. Out of the blue, his phone rang and he picked it up — It was Lin Xinyan.