

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 295

It was like a bolt from the blue to Qin Ya. Who's this woman?

She had made some initial guesses, but she did not want to admit that Su Zhan would meet his ex behind her back.

But if he didn't meet her, who's this on the phone?

She clenched her phone tightly, and she did not speak.

"I'm Liu Feifei. We met outside of the furniture shop today." Liu Feifei took a look at the mirror. The woman in the mirror was still beautiful, and the only change in her appearance was that she had an extra wrinkle that had appeared next to her eyes. Nonetheless, it did not make her any less beautiful.

"He came to look for me and we spent some time together. I said that I was hungry, so he cooked for me personally. Even though he's married you, I think that he still has me in his heart," Liu Feifei deliberately spoke very softly so that Su Zhan could not hear her voice.

Qin Ya immediately kept her phone and hung up. She looked at the phone in her hands, and it was just like a hot potato to her. She wanted to throw her phone away.

Su Zhan is together with Liu Feifei!

Suddenly, she clenched her chest because she felt a sharp pain from within.

She did not know if the pain was from Su Zhan's deception, or because she already had feelings for him.

Ellen closed the shop's door and asked Qin Ya because she saw that Qin Ya was still standing outside, "Didn't you leave a while ago? Why are you still here?"

Qin Ya turned her head to avoid Ellen's gaze and said, "Um, I'm waiting for someone."

"Oh. It's so cold outside, so you should go back earlier. Oh right, you need to treat me to dinner some other time. After all, I couldn't even attend your wedding ceremony when you got married," Ellen did not notice Qin Ya's discomfort. She patted Qin Ya's shoulders and announced, "I'll get going."

"Yeah," replied Qin Ya.

After a few steps, Ellen suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Qin Ya, "Want me to send you back?"

Qin Ya shook her head hurriedly, "No need. You can just go first. He's coming soon."

"Alright. You've forgotten about your friends when you have a relationship right?" Ellen smiled and teased Qin Ya, before leaving on her car.

After Ellen left, Qin Ya walked to the side of the street and hailed a cab. Her thoughts were still in shambles after she got in the cab.

She did not know what to do.

On the other hand, she felt scared as well.

She was scared that Su Zhan would rekindle his flame with Liu Feifei.

She covered her mouth and nose and looked out of the window. Pretty lights flashed before her, but she was not in a mood to enjoy them. Her tears streamed silently down her face.

“Miss, we’re here.” While Qin Ya was still indulged in her thoughts, the driver had already stopped his car at the destination.

Qin Ya wiped her face clean and paid the driver.

She stood in the wind to dry the tears on her face. She patted her face to make herself look normal.

Even if she cried, she did not want to do it in front of Su Zhan, as she did not want him to see her like that.

She took out her keys and opened the door. When Su Zhan sent his grandmother back this morning, she gave Qin Ya a set of keys.

She then said, “This is your home. You need to have the keys to enter your home.”

She was being very considerate.

Su Zhan’s grandmother was sitting on the couch, and she saw that Qin Ya was back as she opened the door. She immediately stood up and approached Qin Ya, “Ya, you got off of work?”

Qin Ya deliberately avoided Su Zhan’s grandmother’s gaze by using the action of hanging her jacket. She responded softly.

“Did Su Zhan not pick you up?” Su Zhan’s grandmother then asked.

Qin Ya’s arms, which were hanging the clothes, suddenly trembled when she heard that. She then said, “He’s busy. He might be a little late.”

“What is there to be busy for? He doesn’t even need to do lawsuits anymore since he has so many subordinates.” Su Zhan’s grandmother’s expression

darkened instantly, "I'll teach him a lesson when he gets back. He has a wife already, and he still doesn't have the concept of urgency."

Qin Ya forced a smile.

"Come, let's eat first. We'll let him starve once he gets back." Su Zhan's grandmother brought Qin Ya to the dining room.

She caressed Qin Ya's hands, "You're too skinny. I'll fatten you up nicely."

Qin Ya did not know how to respond to her enthusiasm, so Qin Ya could only nod silently.

On the other hand, Liu Feifei came out of the bathroom. Su Zhan was still in the kitchen. She deleted the call history and placed his phone back into his pocket.

Su Zhan made some clear soup noodles for Liu Feifei and brought it out to the living room. He then placed it down, "Eat it while it's still hot."

Liu Feifei looked up at him, "Are you not eating with me?"

Su Zhan put on his jacket and replied, "No. Eat it on your own. Take care of yourself."

Afterwards, he turned around and walked to the door. When he was about to open the door, he stopped and declared, "This is the last time we'll meet."

"What if I miss you?" Liu Feifei stared at his back.

Su Zhan tensed up and his voice turned icy, "I remembered that you were not a clingy person."

"If you're not married, would you get back together with me?" Liu Feifei asked.

This question stumped Su Zhan.

If Qin Ya did not come into his life, he thought that maybe he would.

But he had her now, so he could not possibly hurt her.

He was the one who had insisted on marrying Qin Ya. His reasons did not matter; he just had to take responsibility for her and treat her well once he married her.

He was clear that no matter how deep his relationship was with Liu Feifei, it had already been mellowed out by their ten years apart.

If she did not want to say why she had left, he did not want to ask as well.

Let bygones be bygones.

We'll go on our own paths.

“There are no ‘ifs’ in this world.” Su Zhan left her with these words.

“Ya, eat more strawberries. At this time of the year, strawberries are sweet and nutritious.” Su Zhan’s grandmother placed some freshly washed strawberries onto Qin Ya’s plate.

Qin Ya sighed helplessly, “You have been giving me extra food since our meal started. I’m stuffed now.”

Su Zhan’s grandmother cared about her, so it would not be nice of her if she did not eat the food that Su Zhan’s grandmother had given her. But if she did, Su Zhan’s grandmother would take even more food for her.

In the end, she was absolutely stuffed.

“Look at how flat your tummy is. Where is your belly?” Su Zhan’s grandmother looked at Qin Ya’s stomach.

When is she going to give me grandchildren?

Su Zhan walked in and heard what his grandmother had said. He removed his jacket and said, “My wife has a slim waist. You’ll need to compensate me if you fatten her up too much.”

Qin Ya took a look at him and pretended that nothing was amiss.

If he was to take the initiative to explain it to her, she was willing to give him another chance.

After all, marriage is difficult.

Su Zhan hung his jacket and approached them. He took a strawberry from the plate and popped it into his mouth. It was the strawberry season, so the strawberries were sweet. He then asked, “Have you eaten dinner yet?”

“It’s already so late. How could we not eat our dinner?” Su Zhan’s grandmother was ruthless, “Are you that busy?”

She continued before Su Zhan could begin to say anything, “There won’t be any food for you next time if you come back so late!”

Su Zhan thought that his grandmother was deliberately teasing him, so he asked Qin Ya, “You really ate dinner already?”

“Haven’t you?” Qin Ya met his gaze and smiled, “You came back so late, so I was thinking that maybe you had eaten with someone else already.”

She was insinuating something.

Su Zhan could naturally hear the sarcasm in her voice, so he asked, "What happened?"

Qin Ya stood up, "What could happen to me? I'll cook whatever you want for you."

"Are there any leftovers? I'll just simply eat something. You don't have to cook for me." Su Zhan approached Qin Ya. He felt warmth in his heart because he felt that they resembled a family.

He held Qin Ya's hands and looked down, "Your hands are delicate, so how could you cook? Your hands will get callused if you cook."

Qin Ya tore herself from his grasp, "Then will you cook for me?"

She wanted to calm herself down, but she had remembered Liu Feifei's words.

She could not control herself.

Su Zhan's grandmother thought that they were 'flirting' with each other, so she smiled at the side. She then asked the helpers to reheat the leftovers.

Su Zhan's heart trembled. Before he could speak, Qin Ya announced, "I'm tired. I'll go back to my room first."

After which, she went to her room.

She did not sleep. Instead, she sat at the side of the bed and waited for Su Zhan.

After about 30 minutes, Su Zhan came in after he had his dinner. He saw that she was sitting at the side of the bed and that she did not bathe yet, so he asked, "Why did you not bathe yet?"

As he said that, he bent down to kiss her lips.

Qin Ya avoided his kiss, “Why didn’t you come and pick me up today?”