

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 311

Su Zhan walked all the way to the park outside of the building before slowing down to a halt. "What do you want to talk about?" Liu Feifei asked from behind him.

"I want to make things clear between us," Su Zhan affirmed, turning around to face her. He stared at her familiar, yet estranged face as he spoke.

He thought that he had known her inside-out, but he was mistaken.

He could never figure out what she was truly thinking of.

"You should know that things were over between us once you'd chosen to leave me. The reason doesn't matter to me, but you've already chosen to give up on our relationship. If you insist on hanging around, it'll only annoy me. I hope that you can honor your promise and stop meddling in my life," he chided her.

Liu Feifei stared at him in disbelief.

The man before her had since changed, and he no longer had any love left for her. Gone were the days where he bent over backward to make her happy, and all that was left were bitterness and disdain.

She balled her fists and scoffed. "You're not going to honor our relationship in the past?"

"That's in the past," he admitted coolly. "Let's move on from that."

He was serious about it.

He thought that he would struggle to get over her, but he suddenly found the courage to do so once he saw her.

He did not hate her, and neither did he blame her for anything.

Liu Feifei bit her lip. She had wanted to coax him into restarting their relationship, but Qin Ya's appearance had messed up her plans.

She had put all her hope on Su Zhan. As she was getting on with her years and running out of time, and she knew that it would be hard for her to find another rich man to marry.

Besides, her infertility would be a massive put-off to most men, let alone the desirable ones out there.

"Sorry, I shouldn't have returned," she apologized, turning around to leave. She stopped after a few steps and turned back to face him. "I wish you all the best for your future. I'll...make sure to stay away from you."

She knew then and there that she did not stand a chance unless Qin Ya left on her own accord or if Su Zhan dumped her.

She figured that leaving him with a good impression would be a good start.

After spending years of being a mistress, she had her fair share of tricks up her sleeve.

An evil grin appeared on her lips as a plan formed in her head.

On the other hand, Su Zhan found her decisiveness a little hard to swallow, but he accepted it anyway.

After she left, Su Zhan turned around and walked out of the hospital premises to buy breakfast for Qin Ya and his grandmother.

When he returned with the food, Qin Ya was still asleep, while his grandmother was wide awake. He rushed over to her bedside and asked, "Are you awake, Grandma?"

His grandmother opened her mouth to say something, but her words came out as throaty croaks. She started to panic, which only made it worse.

Su Zhan put down the food in his hands and held her hand gently. "Don't panic, Grandma. The doctor has said that you'll need some time to recover, so just relax and rest."

His grandmother tried to speak, but she could not make a sound.

Su Zhan patted her hand. "Are you trying to ask where Qin Ya is?"

His grandmother nodded.

Su Zhan pointed to the sofa, and his grandmother was relieved to see Qin Ya sleeping peacefully on it.

The last thing she wanted was for Su Zhan to lose Qin Ya because of Liu Feifei.

She wanted to tell Su Zhan that Liu Feifei was not as innocent as he had thought, but she could not make a sound.

Her face began to turn red from exertion as she tried her best to speak. Unfortunately, it was to no avail.

"Calm down, Grandma!" Su Zhan urged, patting her back. "Don't worry. I won't let Qin Ya leave."

His grandmother held on tight to his hand, hoping that he would keep his promise.

The doctor who came around to check on Su Zhan's grandmother informed them that long-term treatment was needed and that everything seemed normal post-operation.

He reminded Su Zhan to take good care of his grandmother.

After the doctor had left, Su Zhan took out a few boxes of food he bought earlier. "Are you hungry, Grandma?"

She nodded.

Su Zhan raised the head of the bed and placed a cushion behind his grandmother's back so that she could sit up. He picked up a bowl of congee and proceeded to feed her with a spoon.

After breakfast, his grandmother began to feel sleepy again, so he lowered the bed for her. "I'll be here. Go to sleep, Grandma."

His grandmother fell into a deep sleep within minutes.

Qin Ya, on the other hand, did not even stir.

Su Zhan got a nurse to take over for a moment as he went to get a change of clothes.

He reeked of alcohol and his clothes were a crumpled mess, and he figured that Qin Ya would not be waking up anytime soon anyway.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao skipped breakfast that morning, still full from the huge bowl of 'dumplings' that he had consumed the previous night.

Lin Xinyan leaned against the door and watched him as he put on a suit. "Are you going out?"

He was technically on vacation, so Lin Xinyan had thought that he would dress down and stay at home and rest.

After all, a break was hard to come by for him.

Zong Jinghao stood before the mirror, his handsome features fully visible in his reflection. His fingers paused over his buttons as he looked up at her reflection slowly. "Get ready. I'm bringing you along to meet someone."

Lin Xinyan stood up straight. "Who?"

She could vaguely guess who the person was.

The person whom she thought that Zong Jinghao wanted her to meet was a relative of his on Wen Xian's side. Even though many years had passed since Wen Xian's death and Zong Qifeng's remarriage, New Year's meant visiting relatives, and it made sense for Zong Jinghao to pay that particular person a visit.

"You'll know once we get there," Zong Jinghao uttered, smiling. He turned around to face her. "Why do you look so scared?"

Lin Xinyan forced a smile onto a face. "I'm not scared!"

Zong Jinghao walked over and grabbed her chin, rubbing his fingers against it. "Don't you know how disappointed I was last night?"

Lin Xinyan froze as she recalled the events of the previous night. *Oh...he's mad because I tried to take revenge for Cheng Yuxiu...*

He had forced himself to finish the entire bowl of dumplings for the sake of his kids.

Lin Xinyan bit her lips. "I wouldn't have done that if you'd just..."

“Stop meddling in my matters from now on,” Zong Jinghao warned, pecking her on the lips. “If you do it again...”

He grinned. “I’ll punish you.”