

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 528

“This is for you.” Zong Yanchen handed over the pot to Su Zhan.

“What should I do with this pot?” Su Zhan asked as he was confused.

“I’ll tell you Aunt Qin Ya’s whereabouts once you finish singing a song while standing on the pot.” Zong Yanchen stated.

Su Zhan was rendered speechless by the little boy’s evil scheme.

“What? It’s so fragile. I think it’s going to shatter into pieces once I step on it.” Zong Yanxi interrupted their conversation once again because the pot was a porcelain pot.

“See! Your sister is also aware you’re asking for the impossible!” Su Zhan looked at Zong Yanxi in the eyes.

He was grateful because there was someone on his side.

“Yanchen, why don’t you get Uncle Su to put it on instead? Let’s get him to sing Rolling In The Deep in front of the crowd. If he’s able to finish the song with no one laughing at him, we’ll tell him Aunt Qin Ya’s whereabouts.”

Su Zhan’s expression turned gloomy when he heard Zong Yanxi’s suggestion because he was certain others would perceive he had lost his mind if he were to sing in front of others with a pot on his head.

It would be impossible for others to keep their faces straight as well when he had such a lavish-looking pot on his head.

*That ain't better than your brother's suggestion, Ruixi!*

“Hey, Ruixi! Whose side are you on?” Su Zhan raised his volume and asked.

Immediately, Zong Yanxi nestled in Zong Jinghao's embrace and replied timidly, “Have you forgotten how you called me a fool some time ago?”

Upon hearing the little girl's reply, he was at a loss for words because Zong Yanxi seemed to be holding a grudge against him for what he had done previously.

*Lin Xinyan is such a kind woman! How the heck did she give birth to two miniature demons? I can't even imagine the sort of things they're capable of when they grow up!*

Zong Yanchen gave his sister a thumbs-up because it was a brilliant idea that would allow him to achieve his goal.

In fact, his seemingly flawless plan wasn't half as exceptional as his sister's plan.

The little boy looked at Su Zhan and asked in a serious manner. “Uncle Su, do you remember what we have warned you back when you married Aunt Qin Ya? If you dare to bully Aunt Qin Ya, we'll teach you a lesson on her behalf!”

*Is it possible for such a young kid to possess such a great memory? In fact, he was just a toddler when we got married to one another back then!*

“If you're not willing to do it, it's fine because it only shows you're not that serious about Aunt Qin Ya. Since she's not worth your time and effort, you should stay away from her. Please send her your regards if she gets into another relationship with others in the future.” Zong Yanchen blurted out everything he had been keeping to himself all this while.

They had been staying together since they had moved from Country A two months ago. The kids had long considered Qin Ya to be part of their family.

Since Qin Ya didn't have others whom she could turn to, Zong Yanchen was determined to protect this beloved aunt of his since she had been taking great care of him and his sister all this while.

He was determined to teach Su Zhan a lesson on Qin Ya's behalf.

Su Zhan's jaw dropped open because he realized he couldn't rebuke Zong Yanchen's statement.

*He's right. I used to be a jerk back in the day.*

Immediately, he turned around and stared at Qin Ya who was sitting beside Zong Yanchen. She didn't seem to be bothered at all and behaved as though she couldn't wait for the great show.

Apart from Qin Ya, no one could possess the autonomy to bring Lin Xinyan's kids out without the latter's consent.

He could fathom the reason behind her brand new appearance, but he couldn't rule out the reason behind her entirely different voice.

*Did she hurt her larynx? I thought she had merely sustained serious external burn injuries?*

Truth be told, he had affirmed the identity of the woman. She was definitely Qin Ya. Otherwise, Zong Jinghao wouldn't have set them up for dinner. Usually, Zong Jinghao would visit his kids on his own. He wouldn't go through the troubles to gather them around.

*Qin Ya must have gone through hell and high water back in the day to be able to put on such an indifferent front, neglecting my presence as if I don't matter at all.*

*It hurts, Qin Ya. Nothing in this world can possibly hurt me more than your words. Please don't give up on me!*

“Do you really want to see me embarrassing myself in front of others?” He disguised his emotions with a superficial smile and asked Zong Yanchen.

“No. That has never been part of my goal. I want you to remember how it feels to be ridiculed in front of others. Have you forgotten the misery you have brought upon Aunt Qin Ya? She got married to you because she loved you wholeheartedly, yet you had let her down over and over again, hurting her in the process. Can you imagine how tough it must have been for her back in the day? Do you have any idea how it had traumatized her and would haunt her for the rest of her life?”

Qin Ya struggled to maintain a straight face, but she couldn't leave the scene as her departure would imply she was Qin Ya. Therefore, she had to resist the urge to cry even though she was touched by Zong Yanchen's words.

Feeling a strong urge to hold the little boy between her arms, she looked at Zong Yanchen intimately because he had stood up for her.

“You're right! If that's the case, I'll fulfill your wish!” Su Zhan noticed he wasn't even half as matured as the little boy.

He brought himself up from the seat and put on the pot as though it was a hat.

It was a funny scene. Consequently, Zong Yanxi burst into laughter because she found Su Zhan hilarious.

The initially dreadful mood in the room had been alleviated. Su Zhan looked at Zong Yanxi with a smile, asking in an attempt to lighten the mood, “How do I look? Great?”

“Of course! Uncle is such a handsome guy!” Zong Yanxi chuckled.

*Hahaha!*

“Can I sing another song? I’m not familiar with the lyrics of Rolling In The Deep,” Su Zhan requested.

Zong Yanxi tilted her head because she couldn’t think of another substitute all of a sudden.

“What about Love Story?” Su Zhan counter offered with a smile.

It was evident that he felt dejected deep down because he had figured out the woman whom he loved wholeheartedly was right in front of her, yet he couldn’t expose her. Otherwise, she might run away again.

*She has gone through a series of facial reconstruction surgery and changed her name because she wants to stay away from me, right?*

Su Zhan reached for the spoon and pretended as though it was a mic. He stared at Qin Ya and asked in a playful manner, “Ms., Qin, right? Is it fine for me to stare at you when I’m singing?”

Qin Ya glanced at the pot on his head and detected the colorful lace doily, which seemed like a wig. As compared to the domineering Zong Jinghao, Su Zhan had always been the gentler figure. He had been blessed with great facial features but wasn’t half as outstanding as Zong Jinghao’s. All along, he would show up in front of others with a gentle smile, complementing his pair of glistening eyes. The way he stared at Qin Ya seemed to be part of his plan to entertain her.

“Why do you want to stare at me?” She darted a skeptical glance at him and asked in a callous tone.

“Ms. Qin, you’re the only woman in the hall. I can’t possibly dedicate a love song to another man or the kids, right? I’m sure you’re a generous woman, aren’t you, Ms. Qin? Don’t worry! I’m not interested in you because there’s someone else in my mind. You do resemble her, though. Can you please do me a favor and allow me to express the affection I have for her?”

“Are you crazy?” Qin Ya’s heart skipped a beat, yet she tried her best to pull herself together.

“Feel free to call me a maniac if it makes you feel better. Allow me to apologize beforehand because I may offend you in an attempt to entertain the kids.” Su Zhan had been staring at Qin Ya intimately since he started his speech, but she refused to look at him in the eyes.

She seemed like a complete stranger he wasn’t familiar with due to her brand new appearance.

Su Zhan was the only one who would sing whenever they dropped by the karaoke. Usually, Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan would indulge themselves in countless rounds of drinking sessions. They didn’t bother to complain about his singing because it wasn’t awful.

Since Su Zhan had something else in his mind, his voice quivered the moment he started singing. It was a sorrowful voice that could bring others to tears.

*Romeo, take me somewhere we can be alone*

*I’ll be waiting, all there’s left to do is run*

*You’ll be the prince and I’ll be the princess*

*It’s a love story, baby, just say, “Yes”*

*Romeo, save me, they’re trying to tell me how to feel*

*This love is difficult, but it’s real*

*Don’t be afraid, we’ll make it out of this mess*

*It’s a love story, baby, just say, “Yes”*

*Oh, oh*