

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 529

Su Zhan couldn't finish the song because his voice cracked halfway through the chorus of the song.

Meanwhile, Qin Ya was on the verge of letting loose of her emotions. If Su Zhan were to finish the song, she would definitely leave before he could complete the entire song.

She served Zong Yanxi the dishes and took a peek at Su Zhan, asking in a sarcastic manner, "Sir, pardon me, but you're not a great singer either. Apart from that, it's such an old song. I almost puke because of how awful it is. Perhaps you're able to get your hands on an innocent young woman, but what about the one you're talking about? How did you manage to deceive her into a relationship with you?"

Su Zhan's eyes reddened, and he asked in return with a smile, "Do I look like such an unfaithful man?"

Qin Ya chewed the serving of rare steak she served herself. A few seconds later, she spat it out with a disgusted look, smiling contemptuously. "I'm so sorry."

She messed around with the steak on her plate and stated, "Look at this steak. Judging by its appearance, it seems like a scrumptious steak. However, I got overly excited previously and consumed it without a second thought. Once I chew on the steak, the stench of blood permeated my mouth. It's disgusting! I shouldn't have judged the book by its cover."

She served Su Zhan a serving of the steak and asked with a grin, "What sort of woman enjoy eating steak of this sort?"

Su Zhan stared at the serving of steak in silence.

“Perhaps the only creature that’s capable of consuming this is a fly. After all, they literally consume everything. I definitely won’t return for a second serving because I’m afraid I’ll pass out due to disquisition and be rushed to the hospital.” She removed the regurgitated serving of steak and added with a smile, “I want to live my life, and enjoy the wonderful parts of the world!”

“Do you really perceive me as such a despicable man?” Su Zhan clenched his fists because he felt demotivated.

Qin Yan’s words morphed into countless sharp blades and pierced through his impregnable heart.

She considers me as a disgusting man? Does that mean things have gotten to the point of no return for us?

He used to be a jerk, but he had never intended to lie to her.

Previously, Su Zhan had gotten married to Qin Ya because he wanted to spend the rest of his life by her side.

“What are you talking about? What does this have to do with you when I’m talking about the meat?” Qin Ya served Zong Yanxi the dishes and urged, “Hurry up and finish your meal. We have to drop by the supermarket and get your mother some preserved radish on our way back. We might not make it if we are late.”

Zong Yanchen lowered his head and helped himself to the dishes that had been served. He couldn’t possibly interfere with their conversation anymore because it had turned into the adults’ affairs. As a minor, he had served his roles.

On the other hand, Zong Jinghao decided to stay out of it and observed the progress of the session. It was evident that the truth had prevailed, turning into an elephant in the room.

“What sort of dishes are you going to prepare?” Zong Jinghao got intrigued by Qin Ya and his son’s conversation.

Does that mean Xinyan is craving for radish related dishes?

“No, we’re not going to prepare any dish. Your wife is the one who’s craving for some preserved radish.” Qin Ya couldn’t figure out what had gotten into her friend’s brain either.

“I’ll head over to the supermarket with you once we’re done,” Zong Jinghao suggested.

Although it sounded like an odd request, he was determined to fulfill his wife’s craving.

Similarly, Qin Ya agreed to allow him to tag along with them to the supermarket because Lin Xinyan was, after all, his wife.

He should play his role as a good husband and fulfill her cravings whenever possible.

Suddenly, she raised her head the moment she recalled the mess on Lin Xinyan’s bed. “Can you please make sure you conceal the traces of your visit when you drop by in the future?”

What sort of traces have I left behind? Although I have entered her bedroom and moved her things, I have returned the things to their respective locations prior to my departure. Hold on! Initially, I sat on her bed to take a break, but I got extremely sleepy the moment I detected the familiar scent. In the end, I fell asleep on her bed!

All this while, he didn’t have the opportunity to take a break. Hence, the fatigued man fell asleep for a few hours in his wife’s bedroom. As compared to the nights he spent tossing and turning in bed, he finally got some quality sleep, even though it merely lasted for two hours.

“Did she notice?” Zong Jinghao wiped his daughter’s stained lips clean and looked at Qin Ya in the eyes.

“No. Thankfully, she had been deceived by another absurd made-up reason of mine.” Qin Ya told Zong Jinghao.

“I’ll take note of this in the future.” He decided to drop by their place to have some quality sleep whenever Lin Xinyan was away in the morning.

“In the future? Does that mean it’s going to last forever?” Qin Ya gulped down her glass of drink.

Trying to avoid the topic, Zong Jinghao replied in a sulky manner, “No, but I need some time to get everything sorted out.”

Since Guan Jing hadn’t gotten in touch with him, the trial of Wen Qing must still be proceeding.

As a matter of fact, Wen Qing was a pre-eminent figure. No matter what, the authorities would have to put everything on hold until the incident faded out of the public’s attention.

Qin Ya stopped poking her nose into their business. Perhaps it wasn’t time for them to patch things up yet.

After they finished their meal, Su Zhan, who couldn’t bring himself to savor any of the dishes served, brought himself up and walked out of the dining hall, leaving everyone else behind.

Qin Ya’s eyes flickered, but she returned to her usual self soon and pretended she couldn’t be bothered by his reaction. She held Zong Yanchen’s hand and asserted with a smile, “Let’s go!”

Zong Yanchen stared at Su Zhan’s departing figure. Suddenly, he found Su Zhan pitiable.

Sigh... What's wrong with these adults? I shall stay single forever!

He raised his head and stared at Qin Ya, fastening his grip as he blurted, "Aunt Yanyan, you're not alone, okay? You still have me."

Qin Ya turned around and pinched the little boy's cheek. *What's wrong with this little boy today? He's being such a sweetheart! It feels better than being in love!*

Qin Ya was afraid she would shed tears of joy in front of others. Hence, she pretended to reprimand Zong Yanchen, "Excuse me? Can you please stop saying things of sorts? What's wrong with you and your mother today?"

Once they made their way out of the restaurant, Qin Ya looked at Zong Jinghao and told him, "Why don't you bring them to the supermarket with you? I'll wait for you at the entrance of the neighborhood, but you have to hurry up. Otherwise, your wife will starve."

Qin Ya needed some time alone to collect her thoughts.

Zong Jinghao nodded and brought Zong Yanxi into the car with him.

Meanwhile, the observant Zong Yanchen was aware Qin Ya wasn't in the mood. "Please drive safe when you're on your way back."

Qin Ya squatted down and placed her hands on his cheeks, kissing him on the forehead as she assured him, "I'll wait for you guys at home!"

Zong Yanchen waved at Qin Ya with a bright grin before rushing over to his father's side. Zong Jinghao buckled up the seatbelt on his daughter's behalf, whereas Zong Yanchen had to buckle himself up once he jumped into the car.

He took a peek at his sister and thought others would definitely think he had been adopted if they were aware of the differences between their treatments.

He's so biased! It's like Yanxi is the only one he cares about!

Zong Jinghao raised his head and exchanged glances with his son. Zong Yanchen turned away immediately, avoiding his father's gaze.

"Is there anything you want?" Zong Jinghao asked.

Zong Yanchen was way matured as compared to Zong Yanxi.

Although Zong Jinghao loved them both equally, the way he manifested his love for his son and daughter was different.

"I want a complete family. Can you grant me that?" Zong Yanchen asked, staring at the scene outside of the car.

"Yes," Zong Jinghao replied determinedly.

"Hopefully, you can have everything sorted out prior to mom's labor. You weren't by her side when she gave birth to us. I hope we can welcome the arrival of the family's additional member together."

Zong Yanchen had his eyes glued to the window. He refused to turn around.

Moonlight brought a comforting beauty to the graphite night.

Zong Jinghao stared at his son for some time. In the end, he returned to the driver's seat silently.

He was aware the most valuable thing he could ever grant them was a complete and heartwarming family, but he needed some time to get everything sorted out.

Nevertheless, Zong Jinghao was certain he could achieve the future they had all been longing soon.

The kids had always tagged along with Lin Xinyan and Qin Ya whenever they visited the neighborhood's supermarket to purchase the daily necessities. Hence, Zong Yanxi and Zong Yanchen were familiar with the supermarket's landscape.

They reached the fresh ingredients area before long under Zong Yanchen's guidance. Thankfully, all sorts of seasonal vegetables could be found, but the prices for each vegetable varied according to its scarcity.

The vegetables that were in season would be placed at the high foot traffic areas, whereas those that weren't in season and came with a higher premium would be placed elsewhere.

They went around for a few rounds before they found the radish that were beside the many packs of lettuce. It seemed to be relatively stale as its leaves had withered.

It seemed to have been placed on the rack for quite some time. There were relatively few customers who would purchase radish at such an odd time of the year. Usually, they would purchase it during winter because it would come at a larger volume at a relatively cheaper price.

Zong Jinghao hesitated because he couldn't bring himself to purchase such second-grade food for his beloved wife.

"Let's buy one," Zong Yanchen suggested and picked one of the best-looking radish amongst the stale radishes. Since they had made the trip, they couldn't possibly return empty-handed.

Perhaps it was merely a one-off craving of Lin Xinyan. She might not crave for it anymore in the future.

Zong Jinghao thought his son's suggestion made sense and made up his mind, but he found it odd because they were merely there for a radish.

In the end, he asked his children if they wanted anything else.

Obviously, Zong Yanxi wasn't going to hold back. She brought them to the third floor and bought all sorts of snacks. Zong Yanchen bought himself a brand new toy.

Most of the customers had dropped by in the evening. Hence, there were a lot of people checking out at the counter.

Zong Yanxi got increasingly impatient. She started exploring the stuff that was available near the counter.

Finally, it was their turn to check out the items they had selected. Zong Jinghao placed the items on the checkout counter while the cashier proceeded to check out the items.

Soon, he noticed something was wrong as an odd item had been placed into the shopping cart. By the time he returned to his senses, he turned around and stared at his children.

Zong Yanchen took a peek at the said item and turned around immediately because he wasn't responsible for putting that item into the cart.