Stealing Your Heart Chapter 565

He was confused and didn't know what to do.

Squatting down, Lin Xinyan patted him on the shoulder. "I don't know what to do either, but I think you should give Qin Ya more time if you really care about her. Don't be in a rush to beg for her forgiveness. Instead, win her with your actions."

He should make her open up so that she was willing to be with him again.

Su Zhan gave a bitter smile. "I understand what you said. I'm just afraid that I can't do well, and end up pushing her further away"

"As long as you do it with your heart and a clear conscience, she'll definitely feel it." Lin Xinyan didn't know how to comfort him, so she could only try her best to assure him.

She thought, Su Zhan must have understood what he'd done wrong before.

In the afternoon, Qin Ya woke up. After receiving an injection for her fever and taking a nap, she was feeling much better.

Su Zhan knew that she hadn't eaten much, so he went to get some food. Afraid that Qin Ya would be unhappy to see him, he gave Lin Xinyan all the food for her to bring inside.

Lin Xinyan took it in and helped Qin Ya to sit up on her bed. Su Zhan bought her some food that was easy to digest. Having not eaten much for three days, Qin Ya's stomach was long empty. Being hungry for so long, she could not eat food that was hard and spicy, nor could she eat too much, thus Su Zhan did not buy much.

Watching her finish the food, Lin Xinyan handed her a glass of warm water and threw the food packaging into the trash can, before she sat on the bedside to talk to Qin Ya.

Knowing that she would definitely not want Su Zhan to take care of her, Lin Xinyan still asked her opinion, "With the injury on your foot, you can't walk for the time being, and you'll need someone to take care of you. Su Zhan wants to—"

"I don't need him to take care of me. Just find me a caretaker." Qin Ya interrupted Lin Xinyan before she finished speaking. "Besides, it's not a serious injury."

Lin Xinyan looked at her without trying to persuade her, because what the latter needed was not persuasion, but the feeling of heart throbbing in the chest after being pampered and loved by someone. It was the only real thing, while persuasion would only put her in a tight spot.

She did not want Qin Ya to feel uncomfortable.

Holding Qin Ya's hand, she said "I see. Come to the villa with me then. The kids and I will be home, so you won't get bored, okay?"

Qin Ya hesitated. "Will it be inconvenient for you?"

"No, of course." Then, Lin Xinyan added, with a stress upon the words, "With your current condition, how can I just leave you to a caretaker?"

Qin Ya did not know what she was thinking, and said, "My injury isn't that serious, so I really don't need to—"

"Do you treat me like an outsider?" Lin Xinyan interrupted her.

Like Su Zhan, she had misunderstood that Qin Ya had been assaulted by Number Four. She didn't dare to say it clearly, and simply kept her distress to herself for fear of putting more pressure on Qin Ya. After all, no one wanted to let others know about this kind of thing.

Lin Xinyan was worried that Qin Ya would let her imagination run wild if she were left to herself. To Lin Xinyan, Qin Ya was now putting up a brave front, which was why she did not want Su Zhan to take care of her and insisted on bringing her back to the villa.

"No." Of course, Qin Ya was willing to live with her, but they were not in C City now, where there were only them and the kids at home, as there was also Zong Jinghao now. Considering that they had just reunited, as an outsider, she was afraid of causing them inconveniences by staying at their place.

Lin Xinyan noticed her concern and said, "Don't worry. There are many rooms in the villa. I've asked Aunt Yu to clean the room downstairs for you. You can live in peace of mind, and I'll take care of you."

Pursing her lips, Qin Ya did not refuse. Lin Xinyan asked her to rest for a while before she went off to get her discharged. In fact, it was her excuse to go out to see Su Zhan.

After Qin Ya woke up, Su Zhan didn't dare to enter the room, for fear of making her feel uncomfortable.

Su Zhan was sitting on a bench in the corridor with his elbows resting on his legs, looking a little dejected. Lin Xinyan called him, "Su Zhan."

"Huh?" He looked over.

"I'll get the driver to come up to help bring Qin Ya back. Take care of yourself," said Lin Xinyan.

Su Zhan nodded, and then soon cast his eyes down.

Sighing, Lin Xinyan said nothing, turned around, and walked outside to call the driver. Then, she helped Qin Ya sit on a wheelchair borrowed from the nurse's station with the help of the driver, and left the hospital with her.

When they reached the car, she and the driver worked together to help her into the car. Standing by a window ventilator at the end of the corridor on the third floor, Su Zhan watched Qin Ya being helped into the car, which then drove off.

Soon, the car disappeared from view, while he turned to leave the hospital as well.

When Lin Xinyan took Qin Ya to the villa, she helped Qin Ya lie on the bed in the room that Aunt Yu had cleaned up. Although it was summer, many trees that were planted around the stand-alone villa were lush during summer, so they blocked out most of the sunlight.

Lin Xinyan asked her if she felt warm.

She shook her head. "No."

She had a fever, while the air was too dry and uncomfortable in the air-conditioned room, so Lin Xinyan walked to the window and said, "I'll open the window."

"Okay," replied Qin Ya.

"When you're thirsty or want to go to the bathroom, you can ask Aunt Yu to help you. I'm going out to get you some clothes."

Qin Ya was wearing a hospital gown and had nothing with her as she was kidnapped here. She would need to change every day under this kind of weather. Although she could wear Lin Xinyan's clothes—considering that they were about the same size—she would still need new undergarments. Therefore, Lin Xinyan thought that it was better to go and get some new ones for her.

Qin Ya smiled and joked, "I wonder if your man will scold me for making you, a pregnant woman, running around if he finds out."

Lin Xinyan put the medicine brought back from the hospital on the bedside table and glanced at her. "He doesn't scold others."

Pouting, Qin Ya told her in advance, "I know that the two of you haven't been together for a long time, so you surely can't get enough of each other now. But don't be lovey-dovey in front of me. As a single woman, I'll be jealous."

Sometimes, Lin Xinyan found Qin Ya and Su Zhan to be very compatible, as they both spoke in the same way.

"Rest well. I'm leaving."

"Alright. Imma gonna take another nap. See you." Qin Ya lay down on the bed.

Seeing that she really wanted to sleep, Lin Xinyan closed the door behind her. Zong Yanxi was still mad at Lin Xinyan, so she had not spoken to her since she came back, and just played with Baymax on the sofa. While Zong Yanchen spread his hands, as he somehow did not manage to coax her as well this time.

Having no time, Lin Xinyan did not coax her and said to Aunt Yu, "Qin Ya is sleeping in the room. You can go in later and check if she has a fever."

"Okay," Aunt Yu responded in acknowledgment.

Lin Xinyan then said to the kids, "Don't make too much noise. Aunt Qin Ya is resting. She's not feeling well. You have to behave yourselves."

"We will," Zong Yanchen replied.

Whereas Zong Yanxi acted like she did not hear it, as she continued to play with Baymax on the sofa.

Lin Xinyan sighed. *She's actually begun to act out.* After glancing at her daughter, she turned and walked out of the house. As she instructed, the driver was waiting for her in the car.

Seeing her coming out, the driver got out of the car and opened the door for her. She bent over and got in. "Take me to the mall."

Responding in acknowledgment, the driver ran to the front to get in the car and drive.

Before long, the car pulled into the parking lot at the mall, and the driver followed her in after parking the car.

With a clear goal in mind, Lin Xinyan headed directly to the womenswear section.

"Lin Xinyan?"

Lin Xinyan was about to enter a women's clothing store when someone called her.