

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 710

Shen Peichuan simply ignored her and drove away in his car, leaving Song Yaxin behind as she stamped her feet in rage.

*It's apparent that he has learned of the truth but doesn't want to expose me for the sake of my father.*

Biting her lip, she had no choice but to watch the car drive away.

*I cannot chase after him. What if he has evidence of the truth behind my divorce? It is my dark past that I cannot risk him disclosing! But I must find out what has made him change his mind! How can his character change so drastically after one incident?*

With that, she returned home in a bad mood.

Meanwhile, in C City.

Qin Ya was still working while Su Zhan rested his head on the table. Staring at her, he asked, "Are you hungry? Shall I get supper for you?"

"Haven't you just taken your dinner?" She replied while studying the clothing designs on her computer screen, trying to figure out which colors best suited them.

Su Zhan smiled. "I'm only worried about you."

"Can you please be quiet? You are like a fly that's buzzing around my ears." Qin Ya shot him a glare. "Get out if you can't stop talking."

Su Zhan went over to her side and squatted down beside her. “Okay, I will stop talking. But let me massage your legs for you.”

Letting go of the computer mouse in her hand, Qin Ya turned around to face him. “Shouldn’t you go home now? Why are you so free every day? Is your law firm about to close down?”

Su Zhan continued massaging her legs while raising his head to smile at her impishly. “You can support me if the law firm closes down.”

Qin Ya raised her legs and put them on his lap before leaning closer towards him. “I don’t like useless men.”

Su Zhan was speechless.

“Don’t worry. I won’t let you sleep on the streets.”

“Wait a minute. Have I agreed to be together with you?”

Su Zhan blinked and looked at her with feigned aggrievement. “How can you go back on your word?”

“What have I promised you?” Qin Ya crossed her legs elegantly and looked at him coldly.

“You promised to give me a chance!” Su Zhan leaped forward to hug her, burying his head in her chest. “Don’t you think of shaking me off!”

Qin Ya tried to push him away. “Get up!”

“No way!” Su Zhan refused to let go. “Let’s register our marriage.”

Qin Ya's eyes clouded over as her heart thumped furiously. But outwardly, she maintained composure as she replied, "I have fallen for your trick last time. There's no way I'll fall for the same trick again!"

"Okay, fine. We won't register our marriage now, but there's also no way I'll let you go!" Su Zhan took a whiff of her scent as his arms tightened around her.

Qin Ya frowned. "Look at you now. Can you be more serious and behave like a man?"

But Su Zhan did not care. "You should know best if I'm a man or not."

Qin Ya was at a loss for words.

"I will get angry if you refuse to let go of me." Qin Ya pretended to be annoyed.

Su Zhan let loose of her reluctantly while grumbling in an aggrieved tone, "Can you stop threatening me?"

"You can defy me. I don't expect you to listen to me every time," replied Qin Ya nonchalantly as she turned her gaze back to the computer screen and continued working.

Su Zhan was troubled. *Why is she ignoring me when she has asked me to come over?* "You are too much."

Qin Ya pursed her lips together. "Well, you can give up if you can't take it any longer."

Before she could finish her sentence, Su Zhan grabbed hold of her shoulders suddenly and turned her around to face him. He then planted his lips onto hers.

Qin Ya knitted her brows in pain as her back was pinned against the edge of the table. But she did not push him away and simply lowered her gaze to see that indignant expression on his face.

“Don’t ever say such words again. I’ll be sad,” Su Zhan said solemnly, his face only inches from hers.

Qin Ya caressed his face. “You have also hurt me badly before.”

Su Zhan bowed his head in shame. “Can you please not bring up this matter again?”

Qin Ya swept his hair off his face. “You have hurt me badly last time. Can’t I hurt you now?”

Su Zhan was speechless.

“Ya, I’m serious. Why don’t I move to this city? I can stay by your side and need not shuttle back and forth.” He asked as he rested his head on her shoulder.

Qin Ya stared blankly at the ceiling as she replied in a calm tone, “Let’s discuss this next time.”

*I don’t even know if our relationship will come to fruition.*

*Su Zhan is brought up by his grandma, and he is the only descendant of the Su family. There will be no one to carry on the Su family name if he is together with me. Can his grandma accept me if she knows I can’t have children?*

Qin Ya had stayed with the Su family for a brief period before and was well aware of his grandma’s desire to have a great-grandchild.

At this moment, Su Zhan’s phone rang, but he ignored it as he did not wish to pick up the call.

Qin Ya nudged him. "Your phone is ringing."

Su Zhan buried his face in her shoulder and said gloomily, "I know, but I don't want to pick up the call."

"What if there is an urgent matter? Pick it up now." Qin Ya put her hands into his pocket and passed the phone to him.

Left without a choice, Su Zhan took the phone from her and glanced at the phone screen. *It's from home.*

He picked up the call.

A maid shouted anxiously from the other side of the phone, "Mr. Su! Something terrible has happened! Grandma Su has suffered a fall accidentally!"

Su Zhan sat up immediately. "What happened?"

"I was hanging clothes when Grandma Su felt thirsty and stretched over to take a glass of water from her bedside table. She then fell from the bed by accident."

"Call for an ambulance. I will send people over immediately."

"Sure, I'll get on it."

After hanging up, he called Shen Peichuan immediately. He had gotten Shen Peichuan's new phone number as the latter had sent him a message from his new phone.

Shen Peichuan was driving toward the villa when he received Su Zhan's call.

"Hello."

“Peichuan, my grandma has fallen from her bed. I won’t be able to return so soon. Could you please help to drop by my place to take a look? I will make my way over now.” Su Zhan said anxiously.

“I understand. Don’t worry. I am going over now and will update you about her situation.”

After hanging up the phone, Shen Peichuan turned his car around and headed in the direction of Su Zhan’s house.

Lin Xinyan, who was strolling along the road with Zong Jinghao, caught sight of Shen Peichuan’s car.

“I think that is Shen Peichuan’s car.”

Zong Jinghao looked up, but the car was already gone.

Lin Xinyan frowned. “Why is he leaving again? Hasn’t he made things clear to Song Yaxin?”

Zong Jinghao patted the back of her hand. “Stop worrying over everything.”

But Lin Xinyan was already thinking to herself. *Song Yaxin is no simple woman. She has no qualms accusing her ex-husband of committing adultery when she was the one cheating on him instead. I bet she doesn’t really love Shen Peichuan. She probably thinks that he is a good catch given his bachelor status, upright character, and bright future. That must be the reason why she throws herself at him!*

“Let’s go home.” Zong Jinghao wrapped his hand around her waist. “Are you tired?”

Even though Lin Xinyan said no, they returned home.

Loud wails and the sight of a messy living room greeted them when they opened the door.