

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 734

Alighting from the cars almost at the same time, the ladies were shocked to see each other. But it was Lin Xinyan who reacted first when she saw the doll in Qin Ya's hands. "Where did you guys go?"

The results of Lin Xinyan's checkup were pretty much the same as the one at home. Seeing that, she decided to give birth in her home country, so they didn't stay abroad for too long.

Before returning to B City, Lin Xinyan wanted to come to C City to have a look.

"Are you okay? Why did you come back?" Qin Ya hurried over. "How was the checkup?"

"Nothing major. I just need to deliver earlier than scheduled. Don't worry," Lin Xinyan said calmly, not wanting anyone to worry for her.

"That's good then," Qin Ya rejoiced.

Lin Xinyan chuckled, "Since when did you get so close with Uncle?" As she spoke, she deliberately glanced at the doll in her arms.

"She got into a fight with her boyfriend so I took her out to have some fun," Shao Yun quickly explained.

Lin Xinyan shifted her gaze to Qin Ya. "Did you and Su Zhan get into a fight?"

Qin Ya's eyes drooped. "Yeah, it's still about the whole I can't have kids thing."

It was a problem with no solution.

Not wanting to participate in that topic, Shao Yun said, "I'll make a move first."

As he pulled open the car door to get in, Qin Ya looked back and reminded, "Drive safe."

"All right." Shao Yun then paused to look at Zong Jinghao. "You'll be here for a few days, right?"

"Two days." Zong Jinghao walked over after paying the cab fare.

"Rest well then. Let's have a meal together tomorrow," Shao Yun suggested.

"Sure," Zong Jinghao replied.

"I'm off then." Shao Yun got into the car.

Zong Jinghao walked over to Lin Xinyan's side. "Let's go inside."

Qin Ya nodded. "Silly me, I got carried away. You guys must be exhausted from the flight. I've changed the bedsheet in your room just a few days ago so that you can rest when you get back."

"Thank you," Lin Xinyan said with a smile.

"Do you need to be so polite with me?" Qin Ya pretended to be upset as she walked to the front and opened the door.

Lin Xinyan stood at the back, smiling in amusement.

"Have you guys eaten? Do you want something to eat?" Qin Ya asked, after changing her shoes at the doors.

"No, thank you," Lin Xinyan said.

“There’s milk and juice in the fridge. Shall I get you something?” Qin Ya asked.

“I’ll have the juice.” Lin Xinyan sat on the sofa.

“How about you, Jinghao?”

“I’ll have the same.”

Qin Ya poured two glasses of juice and brought them over. She sat on the single sofa at the side, then told Lin Xinyan that Zhuang Zijin was out of prison.

Lin Xinyan’s hand that was about to reach for the glass paused, her eyes shining.
“Really?”

“How can I lie to you about something like that?” Qin Ya said.

“I’m happy that she’s out,” Lin Xinyan choked out, and her hand holding Zong Jinghao’s tightened.

This was good news to her. After all, they had a strong bond after relying on each other for many years.

While blood ties is a kind of kinship, they had a relationship that trumped blood ties.

This was also good news for Zong Jinghao. What Lin Xinyan needed the most at this moment was comfort. Although she had always pretended to be fine, he knew she had been keeping her worries to herself.

Now that Zhuang Zijin had appeared, it could probably bring comfort to her soul.

“Oh, by the way...” Qin Ya spoke about Cheng Yuwen, who wanted to come over.
“We unintentionally talked about tea silk and I told him that there’s a factory here.”

Tea silk belonged to the Cheng family. Coupled with Cheng Yuwen's knowledge, he could lessen the burden on Shao Yun if he were to manage the factory.

"I think it's okay. What do you think?" Lin Xinyan asked Zong Jinghao.

"You call the shots," Zong Jinghao said.

Lin Xinyan smiled at him.

Qin Ya smacked her lips. "Do you guys have to do this in front of me?"

Zong Jinghao chuckled, "You can always go back to your room."

Qin Ya got up and did a stretch. "Well, I just came back as well from B City, and I need to rest. You guys go ahead."

With that, she went into her bedroom.

"Come on, we need to rest too. We haven't had a good rest in the last few days when we were abroad," Zong Jinghao said, wrapping his arm around Lin Xinyan's waist.

Lin Xinyan followed him to their room.

Time flies.

In the past two days in C City, Lin Xinyan had stopped by at the store. With Qin Ya around and the tailors and designers whom she had hired, they had just about enough manpower to run the store.

After returning to C City, he told Cheng Yuwen that he could come back to C City if he wanted to and that he could take care of the factory.

The moment when he heard that he could manage the tea silk factory again, his voice was filled with melancholy and gratitude as he said, "I'm not so old that I can't do anything. I feel rejuvenated to be able to manage the factory again."

It was the Cheng family's business, after all. There was a special meaning to it.

Two days later, he arrived in C City. Lin Xinyan didn't have to worry too much about it, as Shao Yun was there to do the handover.

She would be seven and a half months pregnant in a few days, and she had to make all the necessary arrangements before she ran out of time.

The doctor had suggested that she rest in bed until the eight-month mark in the hospital to facilitate daily medical checkups before the delivery.

For the sake of safety for the child and the mother, Zong Jinghao had decided that Lin Xinyan should stay in the hospital.

With Zhuang Zijin, Aunt Yu, the driver and Zong Qifeng at home, they didn't have to worry about the two children.

Zong Qifeng had told them to rest well at the hospital and that he would take care of everything at home.

With Zong Jinghao's return, Shen Peichuan had gone back to his place, while Sang Yu had returned to her school dormitory.

Su Zhan and Grandma Su continued to be at loggerheads with each other. No matter how much Grandma Su thought about it, she just couldn't accept the fact of not having a great-grandchild.

Even though she felt indebted to Qin Ya, she simply couldn't allow them to be together.

Su Zhan couldn't get himself to visit Qin Ya in C City because he couldn't face her until the matter with Grandma Su was resolved.

Besides Su Zhan, Guan Jing was having a rough day as well.

"Guan Jing, you said it can't be done cause they were out of the country. But I saw Zong Jinghao at the office today." Guan Jing was stopped at the door by Gu Huiyuan when he came home from work that evening.

"Let's talk inside," Guan Jing said, glancing at her.

Gu Huiyuan nodded.

This wasn't the first time that Gu Huiyuan visited Guan Jing's place. In order to keep Gu Huiyuan from making a mess, Guan Jing had lied to her about helping her to get revenge on Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao had been abroad a few days ago, and he had told her to wait.

Gu Huiyuan had believed in Guan Jing after finding out personally that Zong Jinghao did take Lin Xinyan out of the country.

However, now that they had returned, she couldn't sit still anymore.

Entering the house, Guan Jing poured her a glass of water.

Gu Huiyuan sat on the sofa. She was wearing a white fur coat on top and a pair of miniskirts below that revealed her fair and slender legs. She crossed her legs, looked at Guan Jing, and said, "Guan Jing, I need you to do me a favor."

Guan Jing put down the glass of water in front of her, then sat across from her. He glanced at her legs shaking in front of the coffee table and asked, "What is it?"

“Come here.” Gu Huiyuan beckoned to the man with her index finger.