

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 814

Su Zhan answered soothingly, "I know, I know."

There was no way he couldn't understand her current feelings.

He knew that whatever he was feeling now, how upset and despondent he was, she would be even more so.

"I don't feel like eating anything." Her heart felt like something was constricting it tightly. So tightly that she could not even breathe, let alone eat.

"Would you like me to send you over to Xinyan's house instead? There are a lot of people there who can talk to you." The atmosphere around them was tense. Her being alone would only lead to her stewing in her thoughts. Out of ideas, he thought that Lin Xinyan might be able to guide her through this dark time.

She blinked at him but did not answer. Honestly, she did not really want to go. In fact, she did not want to go anywhere at all. All she wanted was to be alone with her grief.

"Listen to me this once and just go, alright?" He did not know what else he could do. He could not seem to comfort her so he would need help from others.

"You want me to go there looking like this?" She was not afraid of Lin Xinyan seeing her in this state. Instead, she was worried about the rest of the people in the villa. They would definitely ask questions when they saw her.

"Ya, what's wrong with you? Your complexion looks off."

"Ya, were you crying?"

She did not want to answer those questions.

"I understand. Shall I call Xinyan and have her come over instead?" Su Zhan suggested.

At last, she nodded.

He caressed her cheeks softly and informed, "I'll call her right now."

With that said, he stood up and made his way to the living room to call Lin Xinyan.

Lin Xinyan had woken up really early today. After breakfast, she sent the two kids off to school. Normally, it would have been Zong Qifeng who took them. However, she told him to stay at home today and rest because of his illness.

Zong Qifeng complained that she was making a mountain out of a molehill. He only had a minor cold but she was treating him like he had a severe disease.

Despite his protests, she still insisted on taking the children herself while he stayed home. After all, he was not a young man anymore.

She was still planning on bringing him to the hospital the first chance she got. It was better for him to get a check-up as soon as possible. That way, they would be able to treat him early if he were truly ill.

Zong Qifeng grumbled, "If you won't even let me take the kids to school, what else can I do?"

"Aren't you sick? You can resume doing that after you've recovered. Nobody will fight you for it," she soothed.

Not having anything to say to that, he cited his need for a nap and went back to his room.

Lin Xinyan instructed Aunt Yu to keep an eye on Zong Qifeng and the older woman agreed. After that, she was about to look in on her youngest son when her phone rang. Walking over to the coffee table, she picked up her phone and answered.

"Xinyan." Su Zhan sounded horrible, his voice was low and raspy.

Her chest tightened as worry for him and Qin Ya swept through her. She hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

“Do you have time to come over and be with Ya? I need you to counsel her.”

Realization dawned on Lin Xinyan. “It failed again?”

“Yeah... The doctor says the quality of her eggs is not good, which means the success rate is incredibly low. We have no hope anymore...”

“Okay. Send me your address and I’ll be there as quickly as I can.”

“Thank you, Xinyan. I know how busy you are with the kids nowadays. But I didn’t have a choice. I don’t know how else to help her. It hurts me to see her in so much pain but I don’t know what to say.” The stress in his voice was audible.

“I know. I’m one of Ya’s closest friends and I should be there for her during this time. Don’t feel like you’re burdening me or anything,” she consoled. “You need to keep ahold of yourself too.”

“I understand.”

Lin Xinyan ended the call with a heavy heart. She stuffed her phone into her pocket and headed deeper into the house. Her precious baby was sleeping in his cot, his flushed cheeks looked absolutely adorable.

For a moment, she stood beside the cot and stroked her son’s chubby cheeks, the skin smooth to the touch. She checked his diaper and saw that it was still dry. Just then, Zhuang Zijin entered the room with a newly-washed diaper in hand. Spotting Lin Xinyan, she whispered, “He just finished eating and went right back to sleep. It should be a while before he wakes up.”

Twisting her body to face her mother, Lin Xinyan whispered back, “I have to go out for something.”

“Go ahead. There are a lot of people in this house and we’ll all look after your baby. Don’t worry.”

Lin Xinyan nodded. She could relax knowing Zhuang Zijin was around to care for her son.

She went upstairs to put on a coat before she left the house. Checking the address Su Zhan had sent her, she relayed the information to the chauffeur.

In no time at all, they arrived at the neighborhood Su Zhan was currently living in. She knew Qin Ya and him had moved out and was living by themselves. However, this was the first time she had been to their new apartment.

Pushing open the car door, she exited.

"Mrs. Zong, shall I wait for you down here?" the chauffeur asked.

"You can head back if you like. I'll just hail a taxi later."

"Then I'll find a place to park and wait for you. Call me when you want to leave."

Lin Xinyan nodded. She sent off a text to Su Zhan informing him that she had arrived.

A few seconds later, Su Zhan replied that he would come down to get her.

Thus, she stood there and waited.

Right then, a taxi came to a stop near her before a young woman got out. Immediately after that, Su Zhan's grandmother exited the vehicle as well.

With the help of the taxi driver, Grandma Su was moved into a wheelchair.

"This is where Su Zhan has been staying after he left the house?" Grandma Su's face was twisted in disdain.

Chen Xue nodded. "Yes."