

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 819

Lin Xinyan's heart skipped a beat. *Did he really bring the divorce contract here?* Lowering her voice, she asked, "What is it?"

Su Zhan strode to the back of his car, took a suitcase, and returned. "Qin Ya's stuff is in here."

Staring at the suitcase, Lin Xinyan did not take it from his hands. Instead, she continued looking at him. "You..."

"It's better for her to stay here or return to C City than be with me. If she has thought it through and really wants to get a... divorce, I'll follow her wishes." Su Zhan cast his gaze downwards, concealing the emotions in his eyes. "Sorry for troubling you."

Lin Xinyan said, "I guess that's for the best. Both of you should calm down and think carefully. It's indeed challenging to deal with Grandma Su. If you don't handle her well, neither you nor Qin Ya will be happy together."

"I know. But she's the one who raised me, so I can't just leave her alone. As for Qin Ya... I owe her too much..." He could not even begin to repay her.

Knowing that Su Zhan was also suffering, Lin Xinyan did not say anything else. Grabbing the suitcase, she turned around and returned to the house.

When she entered Qin Ya's room, she saw her sitting alone on the balcony, looking so lonely that it was as if she was the only person left in the world.

Lin Xinyan walked in slowly. Qin Ya was so engrossed in her thoughts that she was oblivious to Lin Xinyan's presence.

"Ya." Lin Xinyan called out softly.

When Qin Ya turned around slowly, Lin Xinyan smiled. "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing." Her gaze landed on the suitcase Lin Xinyan was holding. "This is..."

"Well..."

Lin Xinyan pulled her to the bed. Without hiding anything, she told Qin Ya that Su Zhan had come earlier. "He said that he'll follow all of your wishes."

Qin Ya cast her gaze downwards, her eyelashes fluttering as she stared at the suitcase. "So, are my belongings and the divorce contract inside?"

"Ya..."

"Well, this is good too. I'm fine." Qin Ya stood up, grabbed the suitcase, and opened it. As expected, it contained her belongings. Aside from that, there was also a sealed envelope placed right on top.

Qin Ya assumed that it contained the divorce contract. When she stretched her arm out to take it, she paused mid-action. Her fingers trembled as her eyes reddened. She imagined herself to be strong when this moment came, yet when she was actually confronted by it, she felt that she still lacked that bit of courage.

Nonetheless, she calmed herself down. Grabbing the envelope, she opened it and reached inside.

Yet, the divorce contract she expected to see did not appear in the envelope. Instead, it contained all of Su Zhan's savings. To be exact, it included Su Zhan's assets, properties, and funds.

Qin Ya frowned. *What's all these?*

Meanwhile, Lin Xinyan secretly left the room and closed the door behind her.

Qin Ya poured all the contents of the envelope out. There were property ownership certificates, bank cards, and even funds.

Buzz.

A message notification sounded on Qin Ya's phone on the bedside table. Standing up, she checked her phone and saw Su Zhan's name displayed on the screen. She clicked on the message.

Ya, I've saved all of my money in this bank card. The password is the date when we got our marriage certificate. There is some money in it that can't be withdrawn yet, but you can withdraw it when it expires. I'm giving all my assets to you. I owe you too much, and all I can give you are these insignificant things. I hope that you can lead a carefree life from now on... I'll give you time. You can live anywhere you want. If you've really thought it through... I'll set you free to find the happiness that truly belongs to you.

Although I'm extremely reluctant to give you up, I know that I can't make you happy. All I can do is to let you go. I must not let your youth wilt by my side.

I'll always be waiting for you.

Qin Ya was gripping her phone so tightly that the tips of her fingers turned pale. Collapsing on the bed, she stared at the items Su Zhan left her as tears brimmed in her eyes. She sobbed, "In this world, are there really two people who like each other, miss each other, who are reluctant to part with each other, yet destined to never be together?"

Tears gushed out of her eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

Wiping her tears away, she replied to Su Zhan's message. *I've received everything that you gave me and I'll accept them too. You can draft the divorce contract. I'll look for you after I get better.*

She knew Su Zhan's intentions. If he thought that doing this would make him feel better, she would accept his offerings and alleviate his guilt.

At the same time, Su Zhan was standing in the place where Qin Ya and he lived together for a month. Although it was a brief period of time, they were the happiest then.

Glancing at the familiar kitchen, the scenes of their blissful days together unfolded in front of his eyes. He would cook there, while Qin Ya would watch him as she munched on an apple. Sometimes, she would stuff the apple into his mouth; other times, she would hug him from behind and ask him what he was cooking.

Back then, Qin Ya's smile was relaxed and they were carefree together.

He shuffled away. The bedroom and balcony looked identical to when they first came. Nothing had changed, just that the woman, who would always sit on that hanging chair or fiddle with the fish tank, was gone.

The petite figure was nowhere to be seen on the bed.

Nothing had changed, except that she was no longer there.

Everything was empty, just like his heart.

Turning around, Su Zhan headed back to the living room and slumped on the couch. For some reason, the image of Qin Ya sitting here and watching the television surfaced in his mind.

The scenes of their happy days here flashed back to him one by one, just like a movie reel.

Just then, his phone vibrated in his pocket. He took it out and saw that it was a message from Qin Ya.

When he clicked on the message and read it, his head drooped even further.

After a long while, he replied with a single word: *Okay*.