

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 841

"I hope you don't regret it," stated Qin Ya. She was actually concerned that Grandma Su would regain her memories and return to how she had once been.

Su Zhan wrapped his arms around her. "I won't."

I'll prove it to you.

"You can sleep in my arms for the time being." Su Zhan stroked her cheek, to which she swatted his hand away, hating his untimely sweet-talk.

Su Zhan pretended that she had hit his wound, and he grimaced. "Did I hit your wound?" The woman's expression instantly paled.

"Yes." Su Zhan nodded.

Qin Ya felt a bit guilty upon coming to that realization. He had gotten this wound because of her, after all. "Let me see," she requested, wanting to check if the wound had reopened.

"I'm fine. Just let me lean on you for a moment."

"You're only pretending, aren't you?" Qin Ya immediately caught on.

Su Zhan shook his head in response. "No. Why would I pretend to be in pain?"

"Is that so?" She pressed onto his wound, making him grunt in pain, but she did not let loose at all. "You're dead meat if you lie to me again."

Su Zhan rested his head on her shoulder. "Will you be willing to kill me, though?"

"Why wouldn't I be? I will be even happier after that." She acted haughtily.

Su Zhan laughed and whispered in her ear, "I'll be willing to die in your arms."

Qin Ya glared at him. "Why can't you be serious?"

Su Zhan blinked upon hearing that. "Can I sleep?"

I meant every word I said. Why does she think I'm not being serious? Nevermind. I've already said it. I might as well sleep if she hates it.

Qin Ya nodded. "Go ahead."

They arrived at C City after three hours. Qin Ya had called Shao Yun to inform him that she would return today, and the latter, who wore a simple outfit today, went to the airport early to wait for her.

The man froze on his spot when he saw Qin Ya exiting the gate with Su Zhan. The woman told him that she would divorce Su Zhan when she departed that time, which would be their second separation. He had expected their relationship to end for good. However, not only did that not happen, but Su Zhan had even come back with her.

If she had not said that she would divorce Su Zhan, he would not have shown his interest in her.

After all, my age is...

Shao Yun suddenly felt at a loss.

"Uncle." Qin Ya waved her hand in front of him, trying to gain his attention.

Shao Yun let out a slight cough before smiling. "You're back."

For some reason, Su Zhan could feel Shao Yun's insincerity. Perhaps it had something to do with his feelings for Qin Ya.

He had previously suspected that Shao Yun had feelings for Qin Ya, but now that he had seen how the other man behaved, Su Zhan was convinced that it was true.

"Uncle." Su Zhan stretched out a hand. "Ya told me how you've been taking care of her. Thank you."

Shao Yun accepted his gesture and shook hands with him. "It's my duty as an elder."

"Then I will also have to thank you for taking care of her for me." Su Zhan deliberately emphasized the last word.

"The car's waiting outside. Let's go." Shao Yun hurriedly changed the topic and walked ahead.

Su Zhan then grabbed Qin Ya's hand before trailing behind the elder.

"Why are you holding me so tight?" the woman complained as she tried to break free from his hold.

Su Zhan did not realize his strength around her hand. It was a subconscious act since he feared that someone would snatch Qin Ya away from him. "I didn't mean to hold it so tight." He loosened his grip.

When they arrived at the parking lot, Qin Ya went in as Su Zhan went to load their luggage at the car trunk. After he was done, he entered the car after her.

"Let's go and have a meal," suggested Shao Yun.

"Sure," Qin Ya responded. "You always pick the best places."

That was because Shao Yun had always brought her to the best restaurants.

"Uncle, why aren't you wearing your favorite floral shirt?" Qin Ya noticed his plain shirt easily, for he would always wear the floral-patterned shirt every day.

Shao Yun's hands clenched on the steering wheel. "Can't I change my style?"

Su Zhan pretended not to hear the panic in Shao Yun's voice. He then announced that he was tired and leaned his head on Qin Ya's shoulder before shutting his eyes, pretending to be asleep.

Qin Ya was fully aware of the two men's feelings, but she continued, "You've loved that shirt your whole life. It's not easy to change one's style. Besides, I've asked you to change before, but you refused. Yet you can suddenly change it that easily?"