

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 842

Shao Yun never once looked at Qin Ya. He was afraid to do so when Su Zhan was around, lest the latter figured something out. It would be embarrassing if somebody found out that an elder like him had feelings for such a young woman.

“What’s so weird about it? I know someone who hated spicy food but ended up liking them eventually. Changing tastes and styles is completely normal.”

He actually changed his style because Qin Ya had once told him that he did not look good in floral shirts. When he learned that Qin Ya was about to divorce Su Zhan, he made his appearance better just for her. Unfortunately, things did not go as he hoped for. Remorse now coursed through his veins.

“Want me to drive you home?” he asked.

“Didn’t you say you’ll treat us to a meal?” replied Qin Ya.

Shao Yun paused as the air turned awkward. “I suddenly remembered that I have something else to do. If you’re hungry, go eat something with Su Zhan.”

Now that Su Zhan is here, taking care of her is no longer my duty.

“Su Zhan isn’t familiar with this place. How about you recommend us some nice restaurants?” asked Qin Ya with a smile.

Hearing that, Shao Yun uttered a few restaurant names. “These restaurants are good.

“Okay. Thank you, Uncle.”

Shao Yun did not respond to her as he drove them home.

Meanwhile, at the Zong's family residence in B City, the whole family had moved from the villa to the old mansion. All the rooms had been occupied, but the house was fortunately still in good condition.

Zong Qifeng refused to stay at the hospital; he was persistent about it. So, the doctor ended up having to go to his house every day to check on him.

Zong Jinghao had not gone to the company for two days straight, and Lin Xinyan did not question him, knowing that the man was probably in no mood to handle any of the company's affairs.

After the doctor finished examining Zong Qifeng, Zong Jinghao personally escorted the doctor out. "He's getting worse. Even if he were to request surgery, he can't do craniotomy anymore. All that's left to do is maintain his hormone therapy to prolong his life span."

Zong Jinghao's face darkened at that. "Sorry to trouble you then, but he's stubborn. He won't ever agree to go to the hospital."

"I want him to be happy. If he's not happy even after he's granted a few months more, what's the meaning of it?"

The doctor had seen all joys and sorrows in his life. For him, happiness was the only thing that mattered, and he would put in every effort to keep his patients alive.

"Don't worry. I'll try my best." Though the doctor looked indifferent, he actually wanted the elder to live longer since he was also a family member.

"I'll come back tomorrow." With that, the doctor entered his car and left, leaving Zong Jinghao standing at the roadside for a moment before walking back into the house.

On the other end, Lin Xinyan was holding their baby in the living room, trying to get him to sleep.

Zong Jinghao approached her and reached out his hands to hold the baby before saying, "Come with me. I have something to tell you."

After that, he went upstairs with the baby in his hands, with Lin Xinyan following closely behind. The latter closed the door when they were inside their bedroom. "What is it?"

Zong Jinghao tugged her hand to make her sit on the edge of the bed.

“Our son looks a lot like you,” he stated.

He’s acting weird today. Despite that thought, Lin Xinyan remained silent, knowing that he would continue talking.

However, she was wrong; she did not hear his voice after some time.

Lin Xinyan held his hand. “Hey, we’re married. You can talk to me about anything.”

Zong Jinghao lifted his head and stared at her deeply with a hint of reluctance. “Su Zhan came to me yesterday. He told me that he’s moving to C City with Qin Ya.”

Lin Xinyan clenched her hands. She could probably read her husband’s mind as she leaned her head on his shoulder. “I’ve always wanted to talk to you about this, but I didn’t get the chance to. Qin Ya can’t get pregnant, and if she were to take care of our baby, she would surely give her best.”

She knew it would be hard for Zong Jinghao to say what he wished. But after considering all aspects, giving the baby to Qin Ya and Su Zhan was the best option. Of course, they would definitely not overcome the hurdle in their hearts.

Lin Xinyan knew her husband well; she understood his thoughts.

“The child’s surname is Zhuang. My uncle gave me all his shares, and I intended to pass ownership to the child in the future as well. If he can live in C City... That’ll be great. Su Zhan and Qin Ya have been through a lot, and it’s a pity that they couldn’t have a child. If they had a son, they would surely be able to have a proper family.” Lin Xinyan looked up slowly and continued, “I can’t possibly take care of the child forever. If we let Su Zhan adopt him, I’m sure he’ll treat him like his own.”

Zong Jinghao clasped her hand tightly. Lin Xinyan was saying this on his behalf. The woman was especially observant and could easily tell what he was thinking.

“I can’t close down the textile factory since that’s the Cheng family business. Now that Uncle wants to spend time with my father, there needs to be someone managing the affairs there. Having Su Zhan move there is the best-case scenario. It’s alright; we will still have Yanxi and Yanchen.”

Lin Xinyan concluded, "Let's let Su Zhan and Qin Ya adopt the baby."

Zong Jinghao glanced at his son in his arms. He was fast asleep, and his face was a carbon copy of Lin Xinyan's.

"People often say that sons who take after their mothers are blessed. He truly is blessed to have so many people loving and caring for him," Lin Xinyan said as she stroked her child's face.

Even though she could not bear to part with her child, she did not refuse as she understood that this was for the best. His surname is different from Yanxi's and Yanchen's. He will inevitably have a different future from them and shoulder different responsibilities.