

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 294

Su Zhan retracted his hands and responded flatly, "We know each other."

Liu Feifei grabbed his hands tightly and protested, "No, you are concerned about me. You used to love me a lot..."

"That was in the past." Su Zhan's tone darkened.

Liu Feifei released his hands and her parched lips twitched, "If you don't love me anymore, why are you still here?"

"You're injured..."

"That's not an excuse!" Liu Feifei looked at him emotionally, "Su Zhan, do you remember the first time we kissed?" She did not care if he was listening or not as she rambled on, "It was a sunny and beautiful day, and it was right before we had graduated from our universities.

You came to look for me, and coincidentally the movie 'My Ex' was playing. You bought the ticket and asked me to come with you. The movie was about love and conflict, and the couple broke up because of something. You hugged me and said that you would be together with me forever."

Su Zhan lowered his head as he remained silent.

He remembered that he did say that.

Liu Feifei looked out of the window and continued, "It was very dark, and we sat at the front of the cinema. You kissed me. It was your first time, and it was mine as well." She turned to look at Su Zhan, "Do you remember?"

Su Zhan gulped, "Tell me, why did you leave?"

Liu Feifei looked relieved, as she smiled bitterly, "You're already married. What's the point of me saying anything anymore?"

She closed her eyes, and it seemed like she was tired and disappointed, "Just leave."

Su Zhan clenched his fists, "Let me send you back."

"No need. I can walk." Liu Feifei refused.

"Feifei..."

"Don't call me like that because I'll think that you still love me," She opened her eyes slowly and looked at him, as tears streamed down her face, "I thought that you would always be waiting for me...I was wrong. I thought that our relationship would withstand the test of time, but it was just my wishful thinking."

"If you had given me a reason, I would've waited for you." Su Zhan stared at her.

Liu Feifei laughed. She did not explain why she had left and why she had returned. She ignored him, stepped out of the bed and put on a jacket. She pointed at the medicine on the table and asked, "Is it mine?"

Su Zhan responded with a 'Yes.'

Liu Feifei stood up and headed towards the door. She opened the door and clutched her forehead as her body trembled.

Su Zhan helped her up, "What happened?"

Liu Feifei shook his arms away, "My health is none of your concern."

“If you don’t want anything to do with me, why did you show up?” Su Zhan was angry as well. She was the one not explaining anything, and now she’s blamed me for not waiting for her.

“I was wrong. I shouldn’t have come to look for you. I will disappear from your sight.” Liu Feifei then walked out.

She looked very frail, and she walked slowly.

Su Zhan stood motionless for a few minutes, before he chased after her, grabbing her wrists, “You’re leaving just like that? You don’t get to call the shots this time!”

Wheeze~

Liu Feifei inhaled sharply.

Su Zhan let go of her urgently, “Did I hurt you?”

Liu Feifei shook her head.

“Where do you live. I’ll send you back,” offered Su Zhan.

He did not know what he was thinking. All he knew was that it was unsafe for her to go back alone.

“Dongta Street, Number 118.” Liu Feifei said flatly.

Su Zhan froze. That was a place that had almost faded in his memory.

“W-Why did you choose that place?”

“Because my memories are there. Beautiful, yet unforgettable, memories.” Liu Feifei looked at Su Zhan, “You must’ve forgotten, right?”

Su Zhan regained his senses. He avoided her gaze and put on a calm facade, "I'll send you back."

He took Liu Feifei by her arms and held her medicine for her.

Liu Feifei did not speak anymore, because she knew that what she had done was enough to sway Su Zhan's heart.

When they reached the hospital entrance, Su Zhan stopped the car and helped Liu Feifei into the car. He sat in the passenger's seat.

They were silent on their way there.

Su Zhan was silent, only returning from his wandering thoughts after the driver had reminded them that they had arrived.

He paid the driver and opened Liu Feifei's door to help her out.

As they walked through the familiar corridor, Su Zhan's body tensed up.

This was an old place, so there were no elevators here. Fortunately, this place was well-maintained and clean. The walls were even repainted.

When they arrived at Liu Feifei's apartment lot, she took out her keys and opened the door. It was an apartment studio, and the rent was cheap because the entire place was quite old. Liu Feifei rented this place during university days using the money she had earned from part-time jobs.

Su Zhan was not rich back then as well. After he had graduated from his university, and after he had recovered from his slump after breaking up with Liu Feifei, he managed to become wealthy. During those years, all he did was lawsuits, and he had accepted all sorts of lawsuits. He became famous because of this, so he started a law firm and his business was booming because of his hard-earned fame.

After some time, he was very well-known in the industry and people thought highly of him.

The room was just as it was before. He used to come here a lot with Liu Feifei when they were still together. A loveseat was placed by the wall, and it was covered with beige velvet. It was not made up of very expensive material, but it was very comfortable to sit in. The white curtains and the wooden bookshelf by the wall were still the same. She used to love reading books.

“I’m sorry. It’s quite messy today. I went to the furniture shop today because I had originally planned to replace these.” Liu Feifei poured him a glass of water.

Su Zhan’s voice was hoarse, “Why do you want to replace it?”

Liu Feifei took the glass of water and stared at the sofa, “I’ll think of things that I shouldn’t be thinking of when I look at it.”

Su Zhan’s hands clenched tightly.

Liu Feifei passed the glass of water to him and urged, “Go home after you’ve drunk the water. I’ve reached home anyway.”

Su Zhan did not take the glass of water from her hands. Instead, he carefully articulated his question, “Tell me, why did you come back?”

Liu Feifei replied in the same fashion as she met his gaze, “Would you believe it if I said that it was because of you?”

His voice was low, “I won’t.”

If she really loved me and cared about me, she never would’ve left so ruthlessly like that. She didn’t even give me a reason why she left.

Liu Feifei turned around and placed the glass of water on the table. As her back faced Su Zhan, she lamented, "It doesn't matter if you don't believe me. If I were to think about it again, I'd realize that I was being rash. I wouldn't believe me if I were you either. It's late now. You should go back."

Su Zhan remained motionless.

Liu Feifei could see Su Zhan from the mirror and she smiled, "Your wife is still waiting for you at home, right?"

Su Zhan's heart trembled when he thought about Qin Ya, "Take care of yourself."

After which, he turned around and headed towards the door. As he reached the door...

Bang!

Su Zhan turned around and he saw that Liu Feifei had fallen down. The glass had fallen onto the floor as well. He turned around and helped her up, "What happened?"

Liu Feifei shook her head to show that she was fine, "I just blacked out suddenly. I lost my balance and fell."

"The doctor said that you have a mild concussion." Su Zhan helped her to the sofa.

"I'm a bit hungry." Liu Feifei looked at Su Zhan, "Can you cook a bowl of noodles for me first before you leave?"

Su Zhan hesitated.

"Alright, I was being crass. I'll do it myself. You can go back." After which, she tried to stand up.

But Su Zhan pressed her down, "I'll do it."

He removed his jacket and went to the kitchen. It was an open kitchen. It was not big, but it had everything a cook needed.

Buzz buzz-

Suddenly, the phone in Su Zhan's jacket's pocket buzzed.

Liu Feifei took a look at Su Zhan and saw that he was busying himself in the kitchen, so she did not hear the buzzing. She took out the phone and placed it into her pocket as she declared, "I'm going to the bathroom."

Su Zhan did not turn around. Instead, he just replied in acknowledgement.

Liu Feifei walked to the bathroom and closed the door. She took out the phone, and the words 'Qin Ya' was written on it.

Her expression darkened. His wife's name is Qin Ya.

She pressed the accept button.

Qin Ya was standing outside of her shop's door. She held her jacket in one hand, while she held her phone in another. Once the call went through, she immediately asked, "Su Zhan, where are you? Pick me up. I'm waiting outside the shop."

"Hi. You must be Su Zhan's wife. He's cooking some noodles for me."