

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 784

“Yes, she’s here. What is this?” Chen Xue glanced at the lunchbox.

The delivery man replied, “Oh, I’ll need her to sign the delivery note.”

Su Zhan came over and offered, “Let me sign it.”

The delivery man handed him the lunchbox and the delivery note. Upon signing the note, Su Zhan took the box and questioned, “Who sent this?”

“I don’t know about that,” admitted the delivery man, taking his leave.

Su Zhan brought the lunchbox in and placed it on the table before opening it.

Qin Ya turned over slowly. “What is this?”

“Food.” Upon opening the box, Su Zhan took everything out. There were some delicate desserts in the box which were prepared and wrapped up nicely.

“Desserts. You’d wanted some sweet stuff, right? Here.” Su Zhan was delighted. The desserts were delivered right when Qin Ya had wanted to eat sweet stuff. He had no idea as to who delivered it, but it didn’t matter to him.

Su Zhan took out two yummy looking desserts.

Qin Ya didn’t take her pick. Instead, she asked, “Who sent these?”

“The delivery man had no idea either. Did Xinyan send these because she had known about your surgery today?” Su Zhan made a guess. It should be someone they know.

Qin Ya's lashes fluttered, but Lin Xinyan was the only one who she could think of. She had lost her appetite because of Grandma Su, so she replied, "I don't feel like eating now. I'm going to take a nap."

Su Zhan understood her intentions immediately. "Okay. I'll wait for you outside."

Grandma Su had already left with Chen Xue.

Su Zhan closed the door and waited outside the ward.

Qin Ya was exhausted. She was about to fall asleep when her phone beeped with a notification. She didn't move or take her phone. After a while, her phone beeped again. Hesitating, she reached out for her phone. The sender of those texts was Shao Yun.

The first text was a GIF of a shocked dog. The next text read: *Have you received my gift?*

Qin Ya replied: *What gift?*

The desserts. You texted me a few days ago and told me about your surgery. I've heard that it was a hard one, so I bought some desserts for you to cheer you up. Didn't you receive them?

Qin Ya glanced at the pretty desserts on the table as her heart warmed up. She was easily touched, as the man was showing her his concern when she weak and frail.

Her lips curled up as she replied: *Yes, I've received them.*

Shao Yun asked in response: *Are they sweet?*

Her reply was swift: *Yes.*

She added: *Very sweet.*

Shao Yun sent a crying emoji with the text: *Being pretty isn't my fault.*

Qin Ya chuckled while staring at her phone's screen.

Shao Yun sent another text: *I was bitten by a dog.*

Qin Ya hurriedly typed out her response: *Are you alright?*

Shao Yun: *I'm fine. I bit the dog until it died.*

Qin Ya: ...

Shao Yun: *Ha! Am I fiercer than the dog?*

Qin Ya smiled, amused at his antics.

Shao Yun sent her a reassuring text in return: *Rest well. Don't feel stressed out. It's the 21st century, so it's fine not to have kids. Look, plenty of celebrities don't have kids. Don't feel pressured, okay?*

Qin Ya covered her mouth as tears welled up in her eyes. She sniffled and responded: *Okay.*

Shao Yun: *Remember the suit you'd designed for the lady previously? She came to our shop yesterday and asked for you. I told her that you were busy. Your work had been acknowledged. You're the best!*

Qin Ya stared at the screen silently.

Soon, Shao Yun sent another text: *Rest well. You can talk to me if you need me. I'll always be free.*

Qin Ya: *Sure.*

Her mind went blank for a few minutes before she finally set her phone down.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao was heading home after finishing his work. He had to cancel two appointments.

Yanxi and Yanchen were at school, while the adults at home kept hovering around the newborn baby.

Aunt Yu adored the little boy.

Even Zong Qifeng showered his affection on him. As he hadn't participated in Yanchen and Yanxi's childhood, he was trying to make up for it.

The baby spent most of the day sleeping, but Aunt Yu loved to pick him up. Every time she did that, Zong Qifeng would say, "You should go and prepare his milk. Let me hold him."

As his older grandchildren were at school, he wanted to take care of the baby.

Aunt Yu was upset as she handed the child to him.

The baby is asleep! How can he drink milk? Evidently, this old man wants to hold him.

Zhuang Zijin told Lin Xinyan, "To think about it, I pity Yanchen and Yanxi. I had to take care of them alone and I didn't even have time to hold them in my arms. They had always been on their own beds."

She had to wash the diapers and baby clothes after the twins had fallen asleep. Sometimes, both of them would wake up at the same time and wail. She had to hold them both to soothe them.

However, this baby was lucky because everyone doted on him.

Lin Xinyan held her mother's hand. "Mom, thank you for bringing the twins up."

"I'm your mom. You don't have to be so polite about this."

Lin Xinyan grinned and took her bag. "I'm leaving now."

As Qin Ya would be going to the hospital today, she had decided to visit her. Qin Ya had no other relatives in this country, so Lin Xinyan was her only relative here.

Zhuang Zijin reminded her. "You've just ended your confinement period. Be careful."

Lin Xinyan nodded.

When she exited the house, her driver was already waiting for her. He opened the door for her to enter the car.

Not long after she had left, the door to the villa opened. Zhuang Zijin was folding the baby clothes that she had just washed. As she thought that it was Lin Xinyan who had returned after forgetting something, she spun around and asked, "Did you forget something—"

Before she could finish, she spotted Zong Jinghao and stopped. "You're back?"

Zong Jinghao replied, "Yes."

"You're back early today," commented Zhuang Zijin.

"I have not been that busy recently," he answered before he headed over to Zong Qifeng, who was holding his grandson near the window.

Reaching out, he said, "Let me hold him."

Zong Qifeng merely looked at him and asked, "Have you washed your hands yet?"

Zong Jinghao was speechless.