

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 497

At Su Zhan's words, the man's steps quickened as he hurried away, wiping the cold sweat away from his forehead in fear.

"Captain Shen, do you know her?" the manager asked. As Shen Peichuan had talked to Sang Yu, it was evident they knew each other.

*But how did Shen Peichuan know this broke college student? She wondered.*

Shen Peichuan answered, "Yes." He knew the manager knew his position and his relationship with Zong Jinghao, so she'd take care of Sang Yu as long as he asked for her help.

"Please take care of her. She's still young and naïve."

The manager grinned. "No problem. I'll do my best since you've asked for my help."

Shen Peichuan chatted with the manager for a while before returning to his seat. Su Zhan had a comical expression on his face. *How could he return after saving the damsel in distress without expressing his concern for the damsel?*

Su Zhan touched his forehead, utterly speechless. *When will this old man come to his senses? When will he get himself a wife? Why didn't he protect the pretty and budding flower? I can't believe he came right back to finish his food!*

*As long as he shows off, she'll be moved to tears and fall for him right on the spot! Isn't that a splendid chance to seduce the young girl?*

*But that fool returned to his seat just like that.*

Sang Yu stared at Shen Peichuan's retreating figure before lowering her gaze. She didn't expect to meet him here, let alone knew he'd help her once again.

The manager patted her shoulder. "Do your best. I didn't know you know Shen Peichuan. Do you know who he is?"

Sang Yu nodded. The first time she met him, he had helped her mother to give her some money. Back then, when he introduced himself, he mentioned he was a police captain. She was full of respect for his occupation.

*He seems indifferent. I must've misunderstood him back then.*

The manager pointed at the building across the street. "He's close to the President of Wanyue Group. Have you ever seen the President?"

Sang Yu recalled seeing three men in the VIP room that night. Two of them were here, so the other one should be Mr. Zong, the President of Wanyue Group, as explained by her manager.

"I think I have," she returned honestly.

The manager cast a thoughtful gaze at the young and pretty girl. "I heard they are all single."

She was insinuating that Sang Yu would be lucky enough to hook up with any of them as they were all hot, powerful and wealthy.

Those men were rare bachelors. If the manager wasn't married with kids, she would've made a move on either one of them.

Alas, her age and looks stopped her from having that thought.

Sang Yu was so innocent she didn't know what her manager was insinuating. She dismissed her words as nonsense.

“Sweep the floor. Next time, be more careful and alert.” The manager glanced at Shen Peichuan and Su Zhan’s table before reminding her.

Sang Yu nodded humbly. “I will work hard. This will never happen again.”

Then, she took a cloth and started cleaning the puddle and shards of glasses on the ground.

Su Zhan gazed at the young girl kneeling on the ground before he asked Shen Peichuan, “Do you not sympathize with her?”

“You’re crazy.” Shen Peichuan didn’t even look at her. Indeed, he wanted a wife, but he wouldn’t consider Sang Yu. She was too young for his liking. He would never be able to live it down because he was so much older than her.

For some reason, he felt it was immoral to date someone as young as her.

Besides, it would be awkward if people thought she was his daughter.

Su Zhan was so frustrated. *Looks like I have to help him get a wife*, he thought. He stood up instantly and glared at Shen Peichuan. “If it isn’t for me, you’ll remain single forever.”

“What are you doing?” Shen Peichuan had a bad feeling that he was about to do something silly.

Strangely, he felt uneasy about it.

Su Zhan shot him a look. “Look at you. I’m going to get you a wife.”

“Su—”

Shen Peichuan was about to stop Su Zhan, but his friend had already made his way to Sang Yu and crouched down in front of her. He helped her pick up the

glass shards while asking, “Do you know who I am? We met in the VIP room that day.”

Sang Yu met his gaze and answered, “Yes.”

“The man who had just helped you is my friend. How did you know each other?”

Sang Yu revealed how she met Shen Peichuan honestly. There was no need for her to lie, anyway.

“Oh, I see.” Su Zhan grinned. “If he does something wrong, please forgive him. You know what his job is, right?”

“Mm,” Sang Yu returned. She was full of admiration for this man. That was because she grew up in a poor family. She saw how hard her mother had to work to support her family. Hence, she instinctively thought police officers were just and righteous.

Su Zhan leaned over and whispered, “Let me tell you, he’s such a plank. He might be old, but he has never been in love. Can you believe it?”

Sang Yu shook her head. *Wow, he’s indeed a plank. I can’t believe he hasn’t been in love at his age.*

“Isn’t he a weirdo?”

“A little,” Sang Yu replied truthfully.

“Don’t look down on him. He’s merely pure and innocent. There aren’t many people like him nowadays.”

Sang Yu felt like giggling. It was strange to describe a man in his thirties as pure and innocent.

Shen Peichuan held his forehead silently. He watched on as Sang Yu laughed at something Su Zhan said, suppressing the urge to give that man a kick. *Has he lost his ability to walk after seeing another woman? He looked like he was about to die for Qin Ya just a while ago. How could he change his mind that fast and find himself a young university student?*

*Won't he feel guilty at all?*

“You have a lot of friends in university, right? Can you do me a favor and introduce a pretty girl to him? But, don't tell him about it. Otherwise, he'll feel shy.”

The smile on Sang Yu's face faded away. She didn't know why she felt uncomfortable at Su Zhan's idea. “He wants a girlfriend who is in university? Isn't that a big age gap?”

“If it's a senior year student, it wouldn't be a big age gap. Actually, up to nine years of age difference is fine. He's surrounded by male colleagues. I once suspected he's gay,” Su Zhan explained and gave her shoulder a pat. “You have to help me. I can't bear to see him getting old alone.”

Sang Yu lowered her gaze and mumbled in agreement.

“Are you done?” Shen Peichuan had already paid for their breakfast. He came over to them and shot Su Zhan an icy look. *Look at how shameless he is. How dare he flirt with every woman he sees? I must tell Qin Ya to dump this playboy!*

Su Zhan coughed and stood up. He looked at an obviously upset Shen Peichuan and pouted. “Why are you upset? Are you jealous because we were chatting happily?”

Sang Yu stopped in her tracks at Su Zhan's words. Her ears perked up earnestly as she waited for Shen Peichuan's reply.

Shen Peichuan ignored them and left the store without saying a word. Su Zhan ran after him and flung his arm around his neck, "Are you mad at me?"

Shen Peichuan said nothing.

"You don't like her, but I do. You won't stop me from pursuing her, right?"

Shen Peichuan shoved his hand away. "Can you be any more shameless?"

Su Zhan wasn't furious at his comment. Instead, he chuckled and followed him back to the company.

When they bumped into Guan Jing at the elevator, Shen Peichuan questioned, "Has Bai Yinning left yet?"

"No, he's still in Mr. Zong's office," came Guan Jing's reply.

Bai Yinning had entered the President's office some time ago, but Zong Jinghao refused to speak to him and ignored him deliberately.

He sighed before commenting, "I wonder why Yan fell for a petty man like you."