

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 681

Wang Wen was speechless.

There was nothing more convincing than what Sang Yu had just said.

*Age doesn't matter when you like someone.*

He pursed his lips, turned around and left.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu went back to the house and sat by the bedside.

Shen Peichuan hesitated for a while, walked in, and sat near her in a distance. However, both of them kept silent.

The sun slowly set, and soon, it was getting dark in the room.

“Sang Yu...”

“Captain Shen...”

Both of them spoke and stopped at the same time. Shen Peichuan continued, “Just call me by my first name.”

Sang Yu smiled sheepishly. “I forgot that you’re no longer a captain. Are you hungry? Let me go prepare some food.”

On her way to the kitchen, she walked past Shen Peichuan, and he grabbed her hand.

Sang Yu turned and was met by his blazing gaze in a dark room.

“You don’t mind that I’m older than you...”

Sang Yu interrupted him, “If you don’t mind me being an orphan, then I won’t mind that you’re older than me.”

Shen Peichuan never cared about these, but he had always felt that he was not suitable for her because of his age.

“Why would I? I know that you’re a good lady.”

Smiling coyly, Sang Yu bowed her head and held on tight to the side of her blouse. Biting her lips, she asked, “Do you like me then?”

He pondered for a moment. “I think so.”

Though it sounded stiff, Sang Yu believed that he was genuine in his feelings.

“Are you hungry then?” She lifted her head and looked at him with her lips curled up to a nice angle.

Shen Peichuan nodded.

Sang Yu felt amused and asked, “Do you plan to keep holding my hand like this?”

Upon realizing the blunder, Shen Peichuan let go of her immediately. However, she quickly gripped his hand and explained, “I like it, but I don’t want to starve you. So I’ll go cook now while you can take a rest on the bed.”

Thereafter, she let go of him and headed to the kitchen.

He looked at his hand and a smirk settled on his face. Shen Peichuan then got up and followed her to the kitchen. At that moment, Sang Yu was cutting some potatoes. “These were planted by the principal. Aren’t they big?”

Shen Peichuan nodded in agreement.

Sang Yu stared at him. *Although his head was bandaged with gauze, his sharp features could still be clearly seen. The way he looks at me right now is so gentle.*

Dressed in a white t-shirt and black Bermuda shorts, he looked exceptionally boyish.

“You look good in these.” Sang Yu smiled sweetly.

Shen Peichuan took a good look at himself. *These are Wang Wen’s clothes, I didn’t expect them to fit me so well.*

“Let’s go shopping tomorrow and get you some change of clothes.” Sang Yu also planned to buy more groceries. *He needs to have balanced meals in order to recover well from his injuries.*

“Buy a new set of clothes to return to the guy who likes you,” Shen Peichuan said, “I’ll pass you some money later.”

He did not wish to owe to his “love rival” anything.

Sang Yu handed a tomato to his mouth. “Are you jealous that he likes me?”

Shen Peichuan said admittedly, “I don’t like him being close to you.”

Although it was just a brief statement said in a straight face, Sang Yu thought he looked cute, just like a teenager falling in love for the first time.

“If you don’t like it, then I’ll stay away from him.” She placed the sliced potatoes into a pot of water and washed away the starch.

Then, she took out some green peppers, washed them, and was about to cut them. “Can you eat spicy food?” she asked.

“Yes. By the way, this tomato is really sweet.” Shen Peichuan was surprised as the tomato was still a tad greenish on the outside.

Sang Yu grinned. “You can never get this type of tomato in the city. The one you’re having now is a ripen one, unlike those sold at the supermarket, which looks red on the outside but is still unripe.”

He rarely cooked for himself and also never noticed how tomatoes were like. Hence, he believed her wholeheartedly.

“Would you like to taste it?” Shen Peichuan took another bite.

Sang Yu was still cutting the green peppers. “Just a small bite...”

Before she could finish her sentence, he handed the tomato to her mouth, with the side he had not taken a bite facing upwards.

Shen Peichuan smiled at her. “Here, have a bite.”

Sang Yu bit her lips. *He didn't say anything sweet or cheesy, but why am I getting teary over his action?*

*Was I moved to tears? Was it because this relationship came unexpectedly? Did I feel wronged? Or is this outburst due to the long suppression of my emotions?*

She could not comprehend nor describe her feelings as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Seeing her reaction, Shen Peichuan quickly put away the tomato and wiped the tears off her face. “Don’t cry. Let me take care of you from now onwards.”

Upon hearing that, Sang Yu started weeping uncontrollably, sending Shen Peichuan into panic mode. “Did I say anything wrong?”

Sobbing, she shook her head. “No, I just thought about my mother suddenly.”

Lowering her head, she wiped her tears.

Shen Peichuan knitted his brows. *I don't have the words to console her, but if I hug her now, I'm afraid that I'll startle her.*

Right when he was still debating in his own thoughts, Sang Yu hugged him and then buried her face in his chest while sobbing convulsively.

Shen Peichuan stiffened for a few seconds before stretching out his hand to embrace her. She trembled in his arms, making his heart wrenched in pain. He felt very sorry for what Sang Yu had to go through.

“Why did you leave? I was so worried when you went missing. I even searched for you in your hometown but to no avail. I'll go back with you.”

Sang Yu looked at him. “You went to my hometown?”

Shen Peichuan nodded.

“But how did you know about my hometown?” Her glistened eyes widened in disbelief.

“Have you forgotten what's my expertise? It wasn't very difficult to look up your address.”

She finally realized. *That's right. Mom has a criminal record so he could check anything within a click.*

“If we're together, will it affect your...”

“No.” She was interrupted before she could finish her question.

“I don’t have a prominent family background, neither do I have any network that can assist you in your career. I have nothing to offer...” Sang Yu said with disappointment.

Shen Peichuan desired to climb the social ladder but definitely not through the means of depending on others.

“Do you trust me?” He tousled her hair. “Isn’t it too much for a brain like yours to think so much at a young age?”

Sang Yu nodded her head vigorously. “I trust you.”

After opening up to him and sharing her genuine concerns, she felt so much better. *It’s worth delaying dinner for an hour.*

She made a simple meal; stir-fried potatoes with green peppers, stir-fried green beans, sour and spicy radish, and steamed corn. The pickled radish was gifted to her by a student’s grandmother.

“Try this. It’s so soft.” Sang Yu passed him some corns.

Shen Peichuan stopped eating and looked at her with a serious face. He uttered in a low voice, “Sang Yu, I need to tell you something.”