

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 748

Captain Song's voice was a lot more hoarse than it used to be.

"I stumbled upon it by accident not long ago." Shen Peichuan kept his reply as conservative as possible.

He couldn't bring himself to tell Captain Song that Zong Jinghao was the one who looked it up.

Captain Song let out a huge sigh. "I'm such a huge failure."

I've failed to teach my daughter well, and now she has embarrassed me in front of my subordinates... There goes my dream of retiring with honor...

Shen Peichuan kept quiet as he didn't know what to say.

Song Yaxin was just like her mother, and anyone who messed with them was bound to have a hard time.

"Why didn't you tell me about it, then?" Captain Song asked.

"Because I didn't want you to worry about these things."

"Hmph..." Captain Song sat down in his chair. "Is that so?"

"Yes, sir..."

"Oh, don't give me that bullsh*t!" Captain Song interrupted him. "Anyway, I'm old now. I'm thinking of an early retirement."

“Why?” I don’t understand. Captain Song loves his job!

Captain Song gave him a very vague answer. “I’m tired, Peichuan. I want to rest. All right, you can get back to work now.”

I can’t bring myself to face Shen Peichuan any longer, especially after what my daughter did. I’ve been too busy with work while I was young and ended up neglecting my family as a result. Oh, how much I regret doing that! Had I spent more time with my wife and daughter, I would’ve noticed that change in her attitude and corrected her! She’s turned out like this because of me...

Shen Peichuan figured he probably had his own reasons for it and decided not to ask any further. “I’ll be on my way, then.”

“I... I owe you one for not telling.” Captain Song said as Shen Peichuan was about to leave.

He understood that Shen Peichuan had kept it from him out of respect for his dignity and pride.

“Don’t mention it,” Shen Peichuan said.

Even if he weren’t that close with Captain Song, he still wouldn’t have told anyone about it.

It was soon time to get off work, and Shen Peichuan made sure that everything had been taken care of at work before leaving his office.

By the time he got home, Sang Yu had already tidied up the table, washed his dirty clothes and hung them to dry on the balcony.

There was a half-eaten apple on the table, a book on the floor, and the television had been left on.

Sang Yu had fallen asleep on the sofa with a pillow in her arms.

Shen Peichuan treaded lightly towards her to pick up the book and turn off the television.

Sang Yu woke up when the noise from the television was suddenly gone. She slowly opened her eyes and began looking for her phone to check the time.

“When did you get back?” she asked.

Shen Peichuan sat down on the sofa. “Just now.”

“It’s so late...” Sang Yu said when she found her phone and saw what time it was.

She placed the phone on the coffee table and threw the half-eaten apple into the trash can.

“That man at the fruit stall told me this apple was sweet, but it wasn’t sweet at all... I won’t buy any fruits from that stall ever again. That liar...” she grumbled.

Shen Peichuan couldn’t help but laugh at how adorable she looked when she said that.

“What are you laughing at?” Sang Yu gave him a confused look.

She thought he was laughing at her for overreacting.

Shen Peichuan shook his head. “I wasn’t laughing.”

“Yes, you were! Admit it!”

Shen Peichuan put on a straight face and said, "I just thought it was funny how you blamed the stall owner for a bad apple. What if that was the only bad apple at his stall, and you just happened to be the one to get it?"

His words seemed to make sense but also not at the same time.

Sang Yu sat down on his lap and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Whose side are you on? Why do I feel like you're taking that stall owner's side, huh?"

"Am I?"

"Yes, and I'm very sure of it!" Sang Yu whined coquettishly. "Tell me, are you on my side or that stall owner's?"

How could I possibly take that stall owner's side when I don't even know him?

"Of course I'm on your side." Shen Peichuan wrapped his arms around her waist.

"Prove it, then."

"How do I prove it?" Shen Peichuan asked.

"Kiss me." Sang Yu looked up at him and continued, "We're legally married, remember? People are gonna talk if they see you acting all awkward like this over a kiss."

"What are they gonna say?"

"They're gonna call you... Never mind." Sang Yu deliberately stopped herself halfway through her sentence to pique his curiosity.

"Go on."

Sang Yu shook her head. "Nope!"

“Okay, then.”

At times like this, shouldn't he threaten to kiss me or tickle me into telling him the answer? Why'd he just stop there like that? I'm seriously starting to question his sexuality...

Sang Yu thought to herself and said sternly, “Don't be like this, Shen Peichuan! People will think you're abnormal!”

Shen Peichuan raised an eyebrow at her. “And how am I abnormal?”

“You're not behaving the way a normal guy would!” Sang Yu leaned closer towards him and whispered in his ear, “People might think you're not into women.”

She then attempted to move away, but Shen Peichuan was quicker. With one swift motion, he grabbed her by the wrist and pulled her back into his arms.