

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 822

Shen Peichuan replied, "I am, I'm really happy."

As she had taken off her clothes, she was not wearing anything underneath the blankets. Snuggling in his arms she blinked and teased, "How happy are you? Show me."

Shen Peichuan gazed at her as a dangerous look crept into his eyes. Looking as if he was suppressing a certain impulse, he muttered, "You were just drenched in the rain... Stop fooling around."

The last time they were together, Sang Yu made him sleep on the couch instead of sleeping together. So for her to flirt with him now, it was taking everything he had to control his desire.

Suddenly remembering something, Sang Yu widened her eyes. "Damn, what should I do? My phone and wallet are gone. I still have the credit card you gave me in the wallet. The password is so simple too. What if..."

"It's going to be fine. I'll report the missing credit card to the bank and buy you a new phone tomorrow." Shen Peichuan sounded stern. "Although I'm happy that you're here, please don't do this the next time. You have to inform me beforehand. After all, it's dangerous for a girl to travel alone like you."

"Are you worried about me?" Sang Yu raised her head.

Shen Peichuan looked down. Stroking her cheek, he could still feel her cold skin against his fingertips. "Of course, you're my wife."

Sang Yu's gaze turned affectionate as she looked at him. Smiling gently, she wrapped her arms around his neck and moved closer to his lips.

As their lips met, Shen Peichuan hesitated for a while. When his gentle gaze scanned Sang Yu's face, his heart skipped a beat. Underneath the dim light, he could finally see Sang Yu's unique allure. Looking at her, who was merely inches away from him, he could not help but respond enthusiastically.

Both of them hugged passionately.

The blanket on Sang Yu's body slipped slowly, revealing her fair skin that was slightly cold to the touch.

Pressing her body close to Shen Peichuan, she tried to solicit some warmth from him.

Shen Peichuan's breathing became heavier as he called out her name hoarsely.

Sang Yu replied softly, "I missed you..." Yet, right after she spoke, she sneezed, splattering her saliva across Shen Peichuan's face.

Blushing instantly, she quickly raised her hand to wipe his face. "I'm sorry. I didn't do that on purpose..."

Her single sneeze broke the nice atmosphere.

Even she was frustrated by herself.

Grabbing her hands, which were frantically wiping his face, Shen Peichuan laughed and said, "I'm fine."

He covered Sang Yu with the blanket again and helped her lie down. "Sleep first. I need to go out for a while."

"I'm fine... Achoo!" Before Sang Yu could finish her sentence, she sneezed again.

Shen Peichuan placed his hand on her forehead. Unable to tell accurately, he rested his forehead against hers to test her temperature. He frowned. "You might be having a fever."

Sang Yu touched her forehead. "Really?"

It did not feel hot to her.

Shen Peichuan stood up. "You won't be able to tell."

Tucking her in, he said, "I'll go out and buy some medicine. Rest and I'll be back soon."

Sang Yu said, "You don't have to... Achoo!"

It was as if her body was embarrassing her on purpose.

Shen Peichuan bent down and kissed her forehead gently. "Be good now. I'll be back before you know it."

Sang Yu nodded and said, "Hurry up, then."

Without Shen Peichuan by her side, she felt unsafe in this unfamiliar place.

"Okay." With that, Shen Peichuan grabbed his car keys. Sang Yu looked at him, "Don't forget your umbrella."

Murmuring a response, Shen Peichuan took an umbrella and left.

A few moments after he left, the discomfort kicked in. Although Sang Yu was under the blankets, she still felt cold and she curled up into a ball.

Scanning the house, she thought to herself, *so this is where Shen Peichuan is staying.*

There were only a few clothes hung in the closet, with a thermal flask and a cup on the table. The house was very simply decorated.

Feeling the strength seeping from her body, Sang Yu laid on the bed lazily, waiting for Shen Peichuan to come back.

He only returned after more than an hour. As it was already the middle of the night, almost all the shops were closed.

He visited a lot of pharmacies before managing to buy some medicine.

By the time he got back, Sang Yu had already fallen asleep.

Shen Peichuan poured a cup of warm water and placed the medicine on the table before waking Sang Yu.

Sang Yu opened her eyes groggily. When Shen Peichuan helped her sit up, he realized that she was burning up. Kissing her forehead, he found that she was much warmer than earlier. He whispered softly, "I bought you some medicine. Take it before sleeping."

"I want to sleep." Sang Yu curled into a ball. Shen Peichuan coaxed her, "Be a good girl now, okay?"

He placed the pill beside Sang Yu's lips. However, when Sang Yu took it in her mouth, she frowned. "Ugh! That's bitter!"

"Just swallow it with some water." Shen Peichuan lifted the cup of water to her lips. Gulping down two mouthfuls of water, Sang Yu swallowed the pill and washed away the bitter taste in her mouth.

Shen Peichuan passed her another two tablets. "Take these too."

Acting like a spoiled child, Sang Yu grumbled, "Can I not eat them?"

Shen Peichuan asserted firmly, "No, you're sick."

"Then, feed it me." Afraid that he would not understand, Sang Yu added, "With your mouth."

As the tablets would dissolve in his mouth, Shen Peichuan said, "It'll be even more bitter that way."

"Well, I want you to suffer the bitterness with me. Are you unwilling?" whined Sang Yu.

Shen Peichuan was rendered speechless.

Placing the tablets between his lips, Sang Yu moved her lips closer to his. "It won't dissolve this way."