

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 821

With my wallet and phone gone, what should I do now?

Sang Yu looked at the driver in front. "Sir, I..."

"Miss, are you planning to leave without paying?" The driver's expression turned solemn. After all, it was really tough on him to work even during nighttime.

"No. It's just that I lost my wallet and my phone..."

Sang Yu wanted to explain, but the driver ignored her. "It's got nothing to do with me. Just give me the money. I'm here to earn money, not to be a living saint. The cab fees' not expensive either. It's just fifty. Are you still refusing to pay?"

"No, I'm not refusing to pay. It's just that I've been pickpocketed!" explained Sang Yu anxiously. She was not someone who will renege on payment.

Panic started to swell within her as she wondered what she should do next.

"Even if your items got stolen, you must have friends here, right? I don't care whatever method you use, as long as I can have my money!" The driver was extremely unhappy. Not only might he not get paid, but she was also hindering him from getting another customer. "I'm so unlucky to have met you."

"I'm really sorry. Terribly sorry!" Sang Yu was frantic with worry.

"Call your friend." The driver passed his phone to Sang Yu. Her eyes lit up, but in the next moment, a look of despair flashed across them. She did not memorize Shen Peichuan's number.

"I..."

Even if she called her classmates in B City, it would not solve the immediate problem at hand. *What should I do?*

She blamed herself for not memorizing Shen Peichuan's number.

After Shen Peichuan changed his number, she was the first one to save it in her contacts. Whenever he called her, her phone would only display his name, so she never noticed what his number was.

Now that his number would come in handy, she did not know what it was.

The driver was getting impatient. "Why aren't you making the call?"

"I only have a friend here, but I forgot his number..."

"Get lost!" The driver chased her away angrily. "Just my rotten luck to have met someone like you!"

Sang Yu could only apologize profusely. "I'm sorry. I'm really so sorry!"

"Get out quickly. Stop disrupting my business. It's already unfortunate for me to meet you, so stop wasting my time. What's the use of apologizing? If you were not a young girl, I would've sent you to the police station already!"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Sang Yu got out of the car. As it was still raining heavily, she instantly got drenched. After she closed the car door, the cab sped away quickly, splashing a puddle of water all over her body.

Shen Peichuan did not live in a neighborhood but inside an isolated building. As the entrance was closed, she could not enter and there were no shelters in sight.

By now, her clothes were completely drenched and she shivered violently in the cold autumn rain.

She rushed around in the rain for a long time before finding a narrow roof from which she could take shelter. However, the rain poured relentlessly, not looking like it would stop anytime soon.

After approximately twenty minutes, a car drove over and stopped in the carpark at the entrance.

Shen Peichuan got out of the car with an umbrella. As it was too dark, Sang Yu could not see him clearly. It wasn't until he had reached the entrance that Sang Yu was able to confirm that he was Shen Peichuan. Dashing over, she yelled, "Shen Peichuan!"

Shen Peichuan gazed in the direction of her voice. He saw a petite figure running towards him under the relentless rain and against the harsh wind, looking extremely miserable.

"Sang Yu?" Shen Peichuan was stunned for a second before he strode over. He raised the umbrella above her head to shield her from the rain. "What happened to you?"

Hugging herself and shivering, Sang Yu looked extremely pitiful. "I came to look for you, wanting to give you a surprise... But I got pickpocketed and lost my wallet and phone."

Shen Peichuan stuffed the umbrella into her hands, took off his coat, and wrapped it around her. Without saying anything, he held her close to him and entered the building.

"What kind of place are you living in?" asked Sang Yu as her lips trembled.

"It's a temporary dorm." Shen Peichuan hugged her tightly, wanting to warm her up with his body heat. She was so cold that he could feel her icy skin through her clothes.

She was left in the rain for so long. I wonder if she'll fall sick.

"Achoo!" Sang Yu sneezed.

When they reached the door, Shen Peichuan opened it and entered the house. He headed to the bathroom, grabbed a dry towel, and walked towards Sang Yu to wipe her face. "Take off your wet clothes quickly."

The house was not big, with only a bedroom and a bathroom. There was only a closet and a table in the simply furnished room.

Sang Yu unbuttoned her clothes, but her fingers felt stiff. Seeing how slow she was moving, Shen Peichuan offered a helping hand. Soon, he stripped her down, leaving only her undergarments on. He did not have any ulterior motives—he was merely afraid that she would fall ill, so he wanted to remove all those wet clothes.

After wiping her down with a towel, he carried her to the bed and tucked her in.

Sang Yu curled into a ball in the blankets, feeling comfortable and warm.

Shen Peichuan poured a cup of warm water and walked over. He helped Sang Yu sit up and lifted the cup to her lips. "Here, have some warm water."

Sang Yu took a few sips before saying, "That's enough."

Placing the cup down, Shen Peichuan touched her forehead, afraid that she would develop a fever.

Curling up, Sang Yu assured softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry. I'm really healthy, okay? Even when I was a child, I never got sick easily."

Hugging her, Shen Peichuan took out his phone, planning to buy some hot soup for her to warm her body up. However, all the restaurants were closed at this time.

He was at a loss as there was nothing at home—not even the ingredients to make some ginger soup.

Hugging Sang Yu's petite body, his heart ached terribly. "If you informed me earlier, I could've picked you up."

Sang Yu cast her gaze downwards, her eyelashes fluttering. "I wanted to give you a surprise." She raised her head, her hair still wet even after wiping them with a towel. "Are you happy that I'm here to visit you? Are you delighted to see me?"

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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."

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Shen Peichuan lowered his eyes and paused.

Sang Yu let out a long sigh. "Never mind then."

She was about to remove the pill when Shen Peichuan suddenly leaned forward and look her in the eye. Sang Yu swallowed. "I'm just joking..."

Shen Peichuan laid his lips over hers the moment she opened her mouth. The pill clung to her lips as Shen Peichuan pushed the pill into her mouth with the tip of his tongue.

The pill left a bitter taste in her mouth as it melted since it was hard for Sang Yu to swallow with the way she ate it. She scrunched her face up and pushed Shen Peichuan. "Get me a glass of water, please. This is so bitter."

Shen Peichuan handed her a glass of water. Sang Yu gulped down two mouthfuls of water to wash away the bitter taste in her mouth.

Shen Peichuan found her cute with her face all scrunched up. He reached out to brush the tip of her nose. "So cheeky."

Sang Yu pouted and glared at him. "Damn you."

With that, she pulled the blanket over her head and went to sleep. Shen Peichuan tugged on her blanket and said, "This is suffocating."

"It's none of your business." Her voice was muffled by the blanket she had covered herself with.

Shen Peichuan let her be as he got up to take a shower. Sang Yu was fast asleep when he got out of the shower as he could hear her shallow breathing. He crept up to her bedside and pulled the blanket off her face

“Mmm...”

Sang Yu flipped over to face Shen Peichuan when he pulled the blanket away from her face. She was sweating all over since she just ate some aspirin and had covered herself with the blanket.

Shen Peichuan brushed away the hair that was sticking to her face. He then placed a hand on her forehead to check her temperature. She was getting better.

He cleaned her face and neck that were covered with sweat with a piece of damp cloth. Her skin was flushed red from the sweat.

He caught a tantalizing glimpse of what lay underneath the blanket from her collarbone down.

Shen Peichuan swallowed as he quickly moved his gaze away. He went to put away the towel and washed his face with cold water to freshen up. He then lay down beside Sang Yu with a thin blanket of his own.

He would just be torturing himself if he shared a blanket with her since she was naked underneath the quilt.

He couldn't do whatever he pleases with her since she was already fast asleep and still sick at the moment.

Shen Peichuan tossed and turned restlessly in an attempt to fall asleep. He gave up in the end and simply stared at her face as he thought of how she had come to him in the rain. The corner of his lips subconsciously curled into a smile and he leaned in to place a kiss on her forehead. “I'm very surprise and happy to see you there,” he said gently.

At least it proves that she likes me. She lost her wallet in the rain and fell sick just to see him.

Shen Peichuan's heart melted upon that thought.

He pulled Sang Yu, wrapped in her blanket, into his arms. *I must take good care of her.* He thought to himself.

The next morning, Sang Yu woke up feeling thirsty. "Water..."

Shen Peichuan was already up and was getting ready to go get breakfast when he heard Sang Yu's moans. He asked, "What did you say?"

Sang Yu lay groggily on the bed and felt unbearably thirsty. "Water."

Shen Peichuan poured her a glass of water and helped her up. Sang Yu downed the glass of water and felt much better after that.

She opened her eyes and saw rays of sunlight seeped through the curtains. "It's morning already?"

"It's only 6 a.m. You can sleep in longer while I go get us breakfast." Shen Peichuan said as he placed the glass down on the table.

Sang Yu placed a hand on her forehead. "The fever has gone down since last night," Shen Peichuan said.

The first thing Shen Peichuan did when he woke up was to check up on her.

Sang Yu was in good spirits as she said, "What am I going to wear today? My clothes are still wet from yesterday and I didn't bring any new set of clothes to change into."

Shen Peichuan said, "I'll buy some new clothes for you later."

Sang Yu smiled. "Ok, get me some lingerie while you're at it."

Shen Peichuan immediately figured out what she meant as he turned slightly awkward. He felt embarrassed to shop for lingerie.

"You're not willing?" Sang Yu asked.

Shen Peichuan quickly shook his head. "No."

Sang Yu smiled. "Thank you, then. Go get me something to eat now, I'm hungry."

Shen Peichuan tucked her in. "Ok, you should rest more."

Sang Yu nodded in response. The weather was clear when Shen Peichuan headed out with his car keys. Though the road was still wet from the rain, the puddles had dried up.

Sang Yu got up since she couldn't get back to sleep and dressed in one of Shen Peichuan's shirts temporarily. She then proceeded to wash their clothes.

Sang Yu happened to be done with washing the clothes when Shen Peichuan returned. She hung the clothes to dry on a small balcony in the bedroom.

Shen Peichuan placed the things he was holding down and walked over. "I'll do it."

Sang Yu said, "I'm fine now..."

However, Shen Peichuan took the clothes away from her and led her into the room. He even covered her up with the thin blanket he was using yesterday. Sang Yu was stunned. "I'm fine. It feels hot when you wrap me up like that."

She struggled to remove the blanket but Shen Peichuan wouldn't allow her to.

Sang Yu looked up at him. "Why?"

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Shen Peichuan avoided her gaze and said, "Don't go out. I've placed breakfast on the table. You can go have your fill. I'll hang the clothes."

Sang Yu tugged at his shirt and asked, "Why are you not looking at me? Are you angry?"

But why? He's acting weird.

Shen Peichuan replied, "Go eat your breakfast. I'm not angry."

Sang Yu pouted. "Then why did you wrap me up in this blanket?"

"You shouldn't be standing out in the open... since you're not wearing anything." Shen Peichuan gave a slight cough in an attempt to mask his awkwardness.

"Who said I'm not wearing anything? I'm wearing your shirt, aren't I? Besides, people would only be able to see my upper body if they look up since the windowsill is so high..."

"Even still, it would be inappropriate..." Shen Peichuan said in a low voice. "Go eat your breakfast or it'll get cold."

With that, he strode towards the balcony to hang the clothes.

Sang Yu stared at him. "You're afraid that someone will see me?"

Shen Peichuan kept quiet as he reached for the laundry rack.

Sang Yu wrapped herself in the blanket, stood up, and head towards the window sill. She leaned against the wall and looked at Shen Peichuan smilingly. "I'm asking you a question. Why aren't you answering me? Are you afraid that someone will see my body?"

Shen Peichuan turned around. "You're my wife."

As the title suggests, I'm the only one who can see all of you.

How could the shirt cover her up? Besides, she was still naked on the inside.

Sang Yu replied, "I know."

She walked over and wrapped her arms around his neck with a bright smile. "I just like to see you being petty."

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

He wasn't petty, he was just...

He was...

"Why aren't you saying anything? You're obviously being petty, right?" Her eyes sparkled like the stars when she smiled.

She leaped onto his back and wrapped her legs around his waist. Shen Peichuan quickly held on to her waist as he was afraid she would fall. Sang Yu curled her lips and said, "But I like it. I like to see you being petty because you care for me."

Shen Peichuan was once again speechless.

Ok fine, I'm petty.

"Are you busy today? Do you have time to accompany me?" Sang Yu wrapped her arms tightly around his neck. Their posture was extremely intimate.

Shen Peichuan pecked her lips. "I'm very busy."

What he really meant was he doesn't have time for her today or else he wouldn't have worked overtime yesterday. He came here to help the police solve a big case. Nothing must go wrong now that they've reached a crucial moment. He still had a lot of things to do today.

Sang Yu understood. She felt a little disappointed but was very understanding.

"I know. I won't disturb you. I'll wait for you at home then," Sang Yu said thoughtfully.

Shen Peichuan felt guilty since he didn't have time for her when she specially made this trip to visit him. "Sang Yu, I'm sorry."

"This is your job. I understand." Sang Yu leaned close to his ear. "Do you know? I really admire your work."

Shen Peichuan carried her into the bedroom and asked, "Just my work? What about me?"

Sang Yu shook her head. "I don't admire you."

Shen Peichuan placed her on the bed and said, "Be good. I'll go hang the clothes."

Sang Yu grabbed onto his collar and leaned forward. "I don't admire you. I like you."

She let go of him after that and head towards the table to have breakfast. Shen Peichuan felt on top of the world. His eyes were filled with warmth as he looked at her and said, "I can take a few days off after this job and spend time with you then."

Sang Yu sat in front of the table and drank porridge. She said, "We'll see." It was normal for him to be busy with his kind of work. She will also be starting her internship soon when he was done with work here. Hence, she wasn't sure if they would have the time.

It was still too early to tell.

Shen Peichuan received a call and left hurriedly before he could even have breakfast. Though Sang Yu felt disappointed, she didn't pressure him and stayed at home alone.

Shen Peichuan returned home in the afternoon and brought her food and clothes. He then left without saying much.

Sang Yu understood that she could go out now with her new clothes. However, she realized she had no money on her and couldn't buy anything.

She took a walk around the neighborhood and returned home soon after. She then cleaned the house and watched television.

B City.

Su Zhan didn't take the initiative to contact Qin Ya after she left. He wanted to many a time but didn't in the end.

He hired a fifty-something-year-old helper back home. The help rarely spoke and kept to herself most of the time. However, Su Zhan was pleased with her since she was very hardworking.

Ever since Qin Ya left, Su Zhan spent most of his time at work and always returned home late.

He returned to retrieve a file he had forgotten at home that afternoon. Grandma Su pulled him over. "Su Zhan, let's have a chat."

Su Zhan replied, "I still need to work."

"You've been working long hours these days, you're bound to wreck your body like that." Grandma Su was genuinely concerned for him.

Su Zhan kept quiet.

"You're home for a few days now. Where's Qin Ya?" Grandma Su asked cautiously.

Su Zhan replied coldly, "We're about to file for divorce now as you wish. Are you happy now?"

"I just wanted you to have a child. I never wanted you to file for divorce. I know you like Qin Ya. I..."

"It's pointless to say anything anymore now that we've reached this point. I'm very busy and need to leave. Call for Aunt Ji if you need anything."

He left with the file after that.

"Su Zhan..." Grandma Su rolled her wheelchair and watched as the door closed after her. She felt empty since she had no one to talk to in this big house. She couldn't go out either since her legs were too weak to support her.

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Grandma Su felt lonely. She looked at the helper that was wiping the table and said, "Why are you working as a helper here? You seem almost the age of a grandma now."

Aunt Ji replied, "I have two sons. My eldest son is married and has children, I am a grandmother now."

"What about your younger son?" Grandma Su asked.

"He's not married yet," Aunt Ji replied.

Grandma Su soon felt bored with Aunt Ji's curt replies. She sighed and wheeled herself back into her room.

The room also felt empty as she picked up a photo on the table. It was a photo of her younger self and her husband.

She was sitting on a chair while her husband stood behind her. She felt as if she could see her younger self through the photo.

"I'm getting old," Grandma Su said with a hint of melancholy in her voice. "Su Zhan is angry with me. He must be blaming me for what happened. But I just wanted him to have a child and ensure the Su has an heir. Am I wrong?"

No one responded as the young couple in the photo smiled at her.

She held onto the photo. "Is it time for me to meet you?"

"Sigh..."

Grandma Su sat in her room for a long time. Su Zhan returned home early that day. He came back just as Aunt Ji was done preparing dinner.

Grandma Su was very happy to see him back as she said, "Quickly wash your hands and let's have dinner. I specially requested Aunt Ji to cook your favorite..."

Thud!

Su Zhan closed the door after him before she could even finish speaking.

Grandma Su froze.

Aunt Ji placed the dishes on the table and walked over. "Food is ready."

Grandma Su lowered her eyes and wheeled herself to the table. "Get him to come to eat dinner."

Aunt Ji knocked on Su Zhan's door. "Mr. Su, dinner is ready."

"One moment."

Grandma Su sat in front of the table. She had no appetite as she stared at the mouthwatering dishes.

Aunt Ji walked over. "He'll be over in a bit."

Grandma Su waved her hands and said, "Ok."

Su Zhan came out after a while. He was dressed casually in home wear. The shirt hung loosely on his shoulders as he had lost weight.

He sat himself in front of the table and began to eat.

Grandma Su felt much better when she saw him at the dinner table. She placed a piece of ribs on his plate. "This is your favorite."

Su Zhan ate all the dishes except for the plate of pork ribs and the piece Grandma Su placed on his plate. He soon had his fill and left the dining room.

“Su Zhan...”

“Aunt Ji, my dirty clothes are in the bathroom. Please wash it for me.” Su Zhan cut Grandma Su off and instructed Aunt Ji.

Aunt Ji replied, “I’ll go get it now.”

Su Zhan instructed, “Don’t go into my room when I’m not around.”

“Understood,” Aunt Ji replied.

Su Zhan then shut himself in his room after Aunt Ji retrieved his dirty clothes. He hardly spoke to Grandma Su.

Grandma Su sat in front of the dining table and stared at the piece of pork ribs she had placed on Su Zhan’s plate. He didn’t eat it, not even the dish itself.

She closed her eyes and wheeled herself back into her room.

Over at another city, Shen Peichuan returned home after he was done with work. He found Sang Yu fast asleep on the sofa with the tv on and the remote in her hand.

Shen Peichuan walked over and took the remote away from her. He called out to her gently, “Sang Yu?”

Her eyelids fluttered as she opened her eyes and stared at him. “You’re back?”

“Yep, I’m back.” Shen Peichuan placed a hand on her forehead. “You didn’t fall sick again today, did you?”

Sang Yu sat herself up. “Help me buy tomorrow’s ticket. It’s about time I head back.”

Shen Peichuan said, “I’ll take you out for dinner and then we’ll go get you a mobile phone...”

“I get it, let’s go now.” Sang Yu wanted to head out for some fresh air after staying at home for the whole day.

Shen Peichuan asked, “Are you hungry?”

Sang Yu shook her head and said, "No, I'm just feeling cooped up at home."

Shen Peichuan replied, "Sorry, I've been too busy..."

Sang Yu covered his mouth. "Stop apologizing. I've heard it way too many times. If you feel sorry then buy me some stuff today since I came all the way to visit you."

Shen Peichuan said, "Ok."

Sang Yu rolled her eyes. "You're so boring."

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

What's wrong with me?

How am I boring?

"Sang Yu..."

"Ok, fine, you're an interesting guy. Let's go, I'm hungry." Sang Yu dragged him out of the house.

They exited the building and got into the car. Shen Peichuan said, "My colleague recommended a restaurant today. He said the food there is good. I'll take you there."

"Whatever you say," said Sang Yu.

They soon reached the restaurant. Just like how Sang Yu had bought Shen Peichuan dinner the first time, the restaurant wasn't anything fancy.

Sang Yu thought he would have brought her to some romantic place for dinner since she came all the way to visit him.

Shen Peichuan also felt surprised when he saw the restaurant. The restaurant his colleague recommended was just slightly better than the street vendors.

"Um... Sang Yu..."

Sang Yu smiled. "This is fine. Let's go."

She couldn't allow herself to have any expectations for Shen Peichuan since he was an emotionally insensitive man void of romantic cells.