

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 826

"You don't have to explain yourself. I know you're not the romantic type, so let's just go in." Sang Yu held on to Shen Peichuan's arm as they went in.

Sang Yu was humble and caring. Even though she was young, she had never used her age as an excuse to take advantage of him. She even showed interest in Shen Peichuan's work and hobbies. In his mind, she was the one.

He was happy with her.

In the restaurant, it seemed like everyone was having a good time. Sang Yu went to examine the menu on the wall and ordered something light since she had a fever. She then turned to Shen Peichuan and asked, "What would you like?"

"Whatever you're having," he replied.

Sang Yu happily placed their orders before they went and found a table for themselves. The food was served rather quickly after. However, Sang Yu did not eat much because she had little appetite.

After they were done, they left the restaurant together, but Sang Yu suddenly stopped.

"What's up?" Shen Peichuan looked back at her.

She did not respond. Her stomach felt upset as if she were about to throw up. *Did I eat too fast just now? Or was it the food?*

Shen Peichuan reached out to touch her forehead, but Sang Yu stop him and said, "It's not a fever."

Shen Peichuan was concerned. "You don't look so well right now."

Sang Yu stood there for a while until that disgusting feeling subsided. She then pressed her hand on her chest and said, "Alright, I'm good to go now."

After that, Shen Peichuan brought Sang Yu into the city to get a new phone since it would be hard for them to keep in touch without it, especially when she was about to leave B city.

That night, they reached home at around ten. Shen Peichuan was on the bed after he finished bathing. Sang Yu, on the other hand, just got out of the shower. She walked to the bedside and snuggled under Shen Peichuan's blanket.

She then went on to toss away the towel she was using to cover her body.

"You're still sick," Shen Peichuan said and gave her a kiss.

"I'm fine now. Don't you miss me?" Sang Yu lay in his arms, her soft skin bare on his burning chest.

I'd be lying if I said no. Even though Shen Peichuan tried to restrain himself, his body inevitably took over soon after.

The next day, Sang Yu had to catch up on sleep during her trip back.

Half a month flew by, but Su Zhan and Grandma Su almost never talked. Even if Grandma Su initiated the conversation, Su Zhan's response would be brief and cold.

In the end, Grandma Su stopped trying.

Qin Ya had not contacted Su Zhan ever since she left. Su Zhan desperately missed her, so he secretly traveled to C City to see her.

It was a beautiful day with good weather. Under the pleasant warmth of the sun, maple leaves along the pavement had turned bright red as some slowly fell to the ground.

After Qin Ya returned, she had been putting all her attention into work and avoided mentioning anything about her personal life. Shao Yun knew not to ask since they were adults, and he understood that everyone had things they did not want to talk about.

Shao Yun was the same as always. A man that loved fancy outfits like the one he wore that day, a floral shirt under a white suit. Even Qin Ya gave up on him and his sense of fashion as he walked into her office with his car key in hand.

Shao Yun went ahead and sat on her desk. "Let's get off early today," he said.

Qin Ya raised her head. It was clear she lost some weight but her gaze was sharp. "Uncle, can you act your age for once?"

"How am I not?" Shao Yun did not feel like his action was, in any sense, immature.

He had always been enthusiastic.

"Go get changed. I'm taking you somewhere."

"I'm busy," Qin Ya replied.

"You've been working day in and day out since you're back. That's not good for you. Let's just go have some fun and relax." Shao Yun suggested as he snatched Qin Ya's pen from her hand.

Then, he grabbed her arm and pulled her away from the desk.

"Where are you taking me?" Qin Ya got annoyed. "I swear if it's an arcade again..."

"Not this time, we're going someplace new." Shao Yun sifted through the wardrobe and took out a gown that was a display in the shop. He tossed it to Qin Ya. "Put it on."

Qin Ya paused.

She looked at the gown and asked, "Where are we going with this?"

"It's a serious occasion." Shao Yun smiled. "I'll wait for you at the door."

However, Qin Ya was not in the mood and just wanted to be left alone. *There will be a lot of people for sure, Ugh. And I actually have to wear a gown and do my make-up.*

"Uncle..."

She wanted to convince Shao Yun to leave her alone.

“Just treat it as doing me a favor. I’ll be at the door,” Shao Yun said as he left the room.

Qin Ya let out another sigh and took the gown with her to the changing room.

Shao Yun’s car was parked on the sidewalk right in front of the shop.

Not far from it, parked Su Zhan’s car with him inside. Su Zhan had changed quite a bit as time passed. He used to be the most talkative and outgoing out of the gang, but now, he was more reserved.

He came here without telling anyone just so he could see Qin Ya.

There were too many sleepless nights where Su Zhan had his phone in his hand, wanting to contact her but never did.

Previously, Lin Xinyan said he only married Qin Ya because he was under pressure from Grandma Su.

That was not the full truth. Su Zhan was still an adult and he would not marry Qin Ya if he did not have feelings for her. He could have just married anyone if it were to shut Grandma Su up.

Su Zhan realized how he felt a long time ago, that he loved Qin Ya. All the heartache he was feeling was because of this.

Even though he did not dare to go meet her, he still wanted to see her.

All because he loved her.