

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 515

There were some rather nasty comments online as well, most of which had been directed at Sang Yu.

After just a brief glance, he found many nasty comments saying that Sang Yu went around leveraging on her youth to seduce other men.

There were other comments accusing her of being shameless, of selling herself out in exchange for glory and more...

Since he knew that reading further would only anger him more, he didn't continue. After exiting the airport and getting into a taxi, Shen Peichuan instructed the driver, "To Hua Qing University, please."

Su Zhan reached out and gave the driver a pat on the back. "Don't listen to him. We're going to Number 1 Mansion."

Shen Peichuan's brows furrowed. "I'm not going home," he said. *I've got to go see how Sang Yu is doing.*

It was now Su Zhan's turn to think of his friend as a fool. Glancing at his friend, Su Zhan snorted, "You're only causing her troubles if you go looking for her now. Think about it, how would it look like if you were to turn up at her school? What would other people think? Doing that will only serve to affirm the relationship they think the two of you share. You're a guy, so this won't really affect you. However, have you thought of how she would feel? How other people will think of her?"

After calming down, Shen Peichuan came to realize that his friend was right. Turning up at her school now would only worsen things further.

“Give me her address. I’ll go look for her while you go home and freshen up first,” Su Zhan suggested.

Shen Peichuan clapped his friend on the back. “Thanks. I wasn’t thinking clearly earlier.”

Su Zhan immediately shrugged off his hand in disgust. “You’re thanking me? Who do you take me for?”

Shen Peichuan grinned. He knew this was just how his friend was and didn’t take what he said to heart. Deep down, however, he was anxiously mulling over about when the news had broken out, how bad the situation was, and if the station had gotten wind of this. *I definitely need to go home, freshen up and calm down. Only then will I be able to face what comes next with a clear mind.*

Soon, the car rolled to a stop outside Shen Peichuan’s house. Su Zhan stayed in the car and confirmed Sang Yu’s address with Shen Peichuan once more. They had to resolve this matter as soon as possible. After all, gossip was a fearsome thing.

It would be detrimental to either party if this were to drag on for too long.

Shen Peichuan wanted to know how Sang Yu was doing recently as well. “Once you reach the guard post, tell them that you’re looking for a first-year student named Sang Yu. Someone will go inform her.” Shen Peichuan instructed.

“Okay,” Su Zhan replied, “Don’t worry, you’ve got me on the case, haven’t you? If worse comes to worst, there’s still Jinghao. The public relations department in his company isn’t just for show. They’ve encountered all kinds of tricky situations and yet, they always manage to pull through.”

Shen Peichuan gave his friend a light punch in the shoulder. At that moment, there was no need for words to convey his gratitude.

“Don’t you get all decent on me now,” Su Zhan snorted as he gave Shen Peichuan an upward nod, “I’ll head over there now.” He then told the driver to start driving. After everything that they had been through together, he was certainly more than willing to do this for Shen Peichuan.

During the journey there, the taxi driver looked into the rear mirror and asked, “That guy back there... He’s the man in the news, isn’t he?”

Su Zhan was at a loss for words for some time.

“Do you actually have time to watch the news while driving?” Su Zhan asked. *Does everybody know about this now?”*

The driver grinned. “I look at my phone sometimes when I’m free. The story is rather eye-catching. That’s why it’s been spreading so fast.”

*That’s true, Su Zhan thought, Who wouldn’t be interested in a story regarding an older man “hooking up” with a University student?*

*After all, there are lots of people trolling online nowadays simply because they have nothing better to do. They just love to pick fights online for no reason at all.*

“It’s mainly because of who my friend is. Tell me, is dating someone younger against the law? There aren’t any laws saying that you can’t do that, am I right?”

“Haha, that’s true,” the driver laughed, “Who doesn’t want to find a mistress after becoming rich? Rich men nowadays always have a mistress outside and a wife back at home.”

Su Zhan frowned. *Wait a minute, why does that sound so offensive?*

*I was talking about relationships with large age gaps. Yet, all he talked about was being wealthy and having a mistress. He isn’t even talking about the same thing as me.*

Sighing, Su Zhan fell silent and decided against explaining further. For all he knew, the driver might misunderstand further if he were to do so.

“Oh, I was so engrossed in our conversation I forgot to ask you where you’re headed,” the driver said. Recalling that Shen Peichuan had said something about a school, he ventured, “Are you going to Hua Qing University?”

With one hand supporting his head, Su Zhan glanced at the driver and commented coldly, “You’re quite clever, aren’t you?”

“Nah! I just happened to notice that Hua Qing University was in the background of that picture. Plus your friend mentioned a school as well. It was just a hunch,” the driver chuckled, completely oblivious to Su Zhan’s displeasure.

The driver was a rather talkative guy. After all, as a taxi driver, he would be cooped up all day in his taxi which was rather boring. That was why he liked talking with passengers as it helped the time to pass faster.

Closing his eyes, Su Zhan pretended to be tired and not in the mood for talking. Not wanting to disturb his rest, the driver spent the rest of the journey in silence. After they had arrived, he informed Su Zhan, “We’ve reached.”

Opening his eyes, Su Zhan fished out a leather wallet from his pocket and handed a red note to the driver. As the driver handed him the change afterward, he sighed, “Ugh, earning money nowadays sure is tough.”

What he really meant, though, was that nobody’s money grew on trees.

After what the driver had said about rich people, it was clear that he wasn’t particularly fond of them.

And the label of “rich man” certainly wasn’t complimenting Shen Peichuan.

His mindset was bound to cause him lots of trouble.

The smile slipped off the driver's face. Seeming to have sensed Su Zhan's displeasure, he immediately sped off after Su Zhan had gotten out.

"Hmph!" Su Zhan snorted. There were so many people like that driver that he couldn't even be bothered to take them seriously. He then walked over to the guard post at the school's entrance and said, "I'm looking for a first-year student named Sang Yu."

Glancing at him, the guard asked, "What's your relationship with her?"

"I'm a relative of hers. Could you tell her that I'm here? Thank you very much," Su Zhan asked with a smile on his face.

The guard picked up a phone and punched in Sang Yu's form teacher's number.

News of the incident had long since spread like wildfire throughout the school. At that moment, Sang Yu happened to be being questioned inside the staff room.

Having something like that happen to one of their students was detrimental to the school's reputation.

People would start doubting the quality of education students at this school would receive. They would assume that the students of this school were unsavory characters, thus resulting in these students being rejected by society.

Soon, the guard hung up the phone and turned to Su Zhan. "Head down to the first years' form teacher's office on the third story of the second general office.," he said as he opened the retractable gates.

After thanking the guard, Su Zhan proceeded to walk through the gates.

It was Sunday, as such, there weren't many students in school. Every now and then, Su Zhan would bump into a couple of students walking and laughing together. It seemed as though they were discussing something.

After getting closer, Su Zhan overheard what they were talking about and his brows furrowed.