

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 624

“Oh, I was just running some errands nearby. Are you busy? If not, how about we go have seat somewhere?”

Having nowhere else to go, Shen Peichuan agreed to that idea.

“Did you drive here?” Song Yaxin asked.

“No.”

Song Yaxin pointed at a car parked by the side of the road. “We’ll take my car then. It’s just over there!”

Shen Peichuan nodded and got in the car with her.

“What the... Did that man just get in the car with a woman?” Su Zhan couldn’t believe his eyes.

The driver replied, “Yes, and a pretty one at that.”

Su Zhan chuckled to himself. *So he already has a woman, eh? So much for acting all depressed! Wait... Who is she? What’s their relationship? Has he been keeping this relationship a secret from us? Why would he do that?*

Su Zhan was filled with questions, but there wasn’t anyone around to answer them.

The driver glanced at him from the rear-view mirror. “Do we follow them? I can’t just sit around here all day, you know?”

Su Zhan felt reassured now that Shen Peichuan had someone to keep him company, so he had the driver take him to Zong Jinghao's villa instead.

After making their way into the city, Song Yaxin drove towards a nice little café. "Let's catch up over coffee."

Shen Peichuan wasn't a big fan of cafés, but he got out of the car anyway as he had already agreed to spend time with the woman earlier.

"We're just getting some coffee. Why do you look so reluctant?" Song Yaxin asked with a smile.

"I..."

"I'm just kidding!" Song Yaxin interrupted him; she knew he was still upset about Sang Yu.

Sang Yu had visited her before leaving as she knew Song Yaxin had feelings for him, and her being the daughter of Captain Song could greatly benefit him in his career.

While it was true that Captain Song favored him greatly, things would be even better for Shen Peichuan if he were to marry his daughter.

As such, Sang Yu told Song Yaxin the truth about everything before she left B City.

The decorations in the café gave it a warm and romantic atmosphere. It was a popular spot for couples to hang out at.

Song Yaxin sat down next to a window. The tall trees outside helped block most of the sunlight, so it wasn't too bright. There was a white vase on the table with some daisies in it.

“What would you like to have?” she asked Shen Peichuan.

“Green tea.”

“We’ll have a glass of green tea and a cappuccino with extra milk,” Song Yaxin told the waitress.

“Coming right up!”

Song Yaxin smiled at the man after the waitress had left. “Do guys hate sweet stuff? I heard you take your coffee without milk and sugar.”

“It’s probably just a personal preference.” Shen Peichuan shrugged.

“I heard about what happened. I didn’t think you’d have a childish side to you!” Song Yaxin remarked.

Shen Peichuan was confused. “What did you hear?”

“Take a guess.” Song Yaxin smiled.

“I can’t think of anything.” Shen Peichuan shook his head.

“Aw, you’re no fun at all! Still a man worth marrying, though. You know, I really regret it a lot. My dad actually wanted us to get married back then...”

“That’s all in the past now.” Shen Peichuan cut her off – he didn’t want to talk about it.

“Do you hate me?” Song Yaxin asked.

“No, I don’t,” Shen Peichuan said honestly.

Had Song Yaxin been willing to marry him at the time, he would have agreed to it.

However, he felt neither love nor hatred for her. It was simply because they were both of suitable age.

The waitress came over and served them their beverages. "Enjoy."

Song Yaxin took a sip of her coffee and waited for the waitress to leave before continuing, "Do you find me unattractive?"

Shen Peichuan frowned and kept quiet.

Song Yaxin let out a wry smile. "Is it because I got divorced?"

"Having been through a divorce isn't really that big of a deal." Shen Peichuan made no efforts to comfort her. That was simply how things were in society. Given the increasing divorce rates every year, divorced men and women were pretty much everywhere.

"I used to be a huge fan of romance when I was younger. I longed for my significant other to tell me he loves me and give me flowers every once in a while to keep the romance alive. However, as time passed, that passion fades, and we're left with nothing but boring everyday life. This is when people start to feel lonely, like my husband who betrayed me when life got boring." Song Yaxin said while stirring her coffee. "If only I chose you instead... We would be so happy together and maybe even have children by now. I really regret it, Peichuan."

She looked up at Shen Peichuan, but he avoided her gaze. "You're not at fault here. It's his loss for not appreciating you."

We were never meant to be together back then, and we still aren't now.

"Peichuan..."

“I just remembered that I’ve still got some business to take care of.” Shen Peichuan stood up.

Song Yaxin pursed her lips. *God has given me a second chance at this, so I’ve got to make this count!*

“I’ll give you a lift.” She followed him from behind.

“We’re not going in the same direction.”

“But we did come in the same car.” Song Yaxin smiled. “Come on, don’t be so cold. It makes you look as if you hate me or something.”

Shen Peichuan couldn’t find any more excuses to refuse her without seeming rude, so he had no choice but to accept her offer.

“Where are you headed?” Song Yaxin asked after they both got into the car.

Shen Peichuan was direct her to the police station but held his tongue when he remembered that he had been suspended.

At that moment, his phone began ringing in his pocket. He answered the call when he saw Zong Jinghao’s caller ID.