

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 683

Panting, Shen Peichuan said, "Don't you worry, I won't do anything to you before getting married."

*Even if we share the same bed, I won't touch her.*

He actually felt pressured by it. *She just seems so young to me, and it makes me feel guilty as if I'm a pedophile if I ever do anything to her.*

Soon after that, Sang Yu stopped teasing him. *He's such a rare gem. I must cherish this relationship with him.* She then got up from Shen Peichuan's lap and went back to her seat. "What dishes do you prefer? I'll cook them for you next time."

After being single for a long time, it made Shen Peichuan feel good to have someone caring for him. He felt belonged and was looking forward to having more of such moments.

Thus, he finished everything Sang Yu cooked for him.

After dinner, Sang Yu asked him to relax in the living room while she washed the dishes, but he followed her into the kitchen instead.

"Is it that entertaining to watch me wash dishes?" Sang Yu joked.

"I'm learning from the best so that I can do it for you in the future," Shen Peichuan answered firmly, and it made Sang Yu grinned from ear to ear.

"Ms. Sang... Ms. Sang..." Lu Keke walked in with a watermelon. "Grandpa asked me to bring this to you." When she saw Shen Peichuan, she added, "For the both of you."

Sang Yu washed her hands and accepted the watermelon. "Please thank your Grandpa on my behalf."

"Grandpa said this is nothing compared to all the stationeries that you've given me. He also said that you're a good teacher." Lu Keke smiled widely, showing a row of white teeth. "I'll get going now. Good night, Ms. Sang."

With that, Keke ran off immediately.

Staring at the watermelon, Sang Yu's face dimmed. "I'm going to miss them so much."

She was worried about the students. Not many people were willing to teach here due to its poor living condition. *Who is going to teach them when I leave? Besides, Wang Wen is just a temporary teacher. These kids are so pure and kind, and they deserve a bright future. Studying is the only way to get them out of poverty.*

Knowing what she was thinking, Shen Peichuan stroke her face. "Leave this to me."

Her eyes sparkled with hope. "Do you have a plan in mind?"

He replied with a low hum.

"You're the best!" She wrapped her hands around her neck, tip-toed, and pecked him on his cheek.

After that, she released him almost instantly and continued washing the dishes. Bowing her head, Sang Yu smiled sweetly, whereas the startled Shen Peichuan went blank as if he were savoring the brief kiss.

Thereafter, Sang Yu kept the watermelon in a bucket and filled it with water from the well. "I'm going to take a shower while waiting for the watermelon to get chilled."

“I’ll go outside.” Shen Peichuan responded immediately. He left the room and shut the door behind him while Sang Yu stood still and gave a lopsided grin.

Right outside, Shen Peichuan sat down on a stone bench under the tree. The random night breeze made the place less stuffy and humid.

*How should I tell Song Yaxin in a way that won’t hurt her? I’m the one who goes back on my word. Sigh.*

“May I sit down?” Wang Wen approached him.

Shen Peichuan looked up and said, “Sure.”

Wang Wen sat down on the other side of the bench.

Staring at the night sky, he asked, “Are you going to date her?”

Shen Peichuan acknowledged.

Feeling rather disappointed, Wang Wen shared his thoughts, “It would have been perfect if you didn’t show up, she might have accepted me then. She’s the first girl that I’ve ever liked.”

Shen Peichuan did not reply to his hypothetical statement. *It’s meaningless to talk about what it could or might have been. I showed up and also sorted my feelings.*

“What do you do for a living? Can you take good care of her?” Wang Wen got worried about Sang Yu’s future.

Curious, Shen Peichuan asked, “Why do you want to know about this?”

“You said that I don’t have a job and can’t take good care of her. Then, what about you? Can you give her a good life?” Wang Wen challenged him since commented about him earlier.

Shen Peichuan thought he was being childish. “I can’t guarantee her an extravagant lifestyle, but I can definitely support her.”

“Are you kidding me? Support? What a superficial statement! Providing insufficiently is also considered as a form of support. If you can’t give her a quality life, then what’s the difference between you and me? You can’t even tell me about your occupation. Is it because you don’t have one. or you’re doing something dodgy?” Wang Wen was very upset that he channeled his anger on Shen Peichuan with harsh words.

Right when Shen Peichuan was about to say something, Sang Yu pushed the door open and walked out in her pajamas and a head of wet hair.

She overheard their conversation and did not like how Shen Peichuan was being interrogated.

“He’s a Deputy Police Chief. Is that good enough for you?” Sang Yu asked in a cold tone.

She respected Wang Wen and treated him as a friend, but she would not tolerate the way he spoke to Shen Peichuan.

Thus, she would not allow others to question him even if he did not have a good vocation what more he had one.

In her eyes, Shen Peichuan was the Mr. Right.