

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 686

The chancellor was holding a live chicken and smiled. “Isn’t your friend injured? There isn’t much here to help him with his injuries, so I decided to bring him a live chicken.”

She was long used to the warmth of the villagers. However, she was still shocked when she received a live chicken in the morning. She said to the chancellor, “You should keep this for your son instead.”

The chancellor had a son currently living in another city. His son married a local lady, who was currently pregnant and due to give birth. The chancellor had reared chickens to give to his son and his daughter-in-law.

“There is still a lot left; this one is for you,” he said as he passed it over to her.

She didn’t dare to kill the chicken.

“I appreciate your gesture. However, I can’t accept this chicken. Anyway, my friend is strong and healthy. Even his skin is tough—he doesn’t need to nourish his body,” she replied. *Even if he wanted to eat a chicken, I would buy and cook a dead one. I can’t bear to kill and eat a live chicken.*

If I see life perish before my eyes, I will feel horrible.

“I’ve already brought it here. How can I possibly bring it back?” He said as he tied the chicken to a brick and left it at her doorstep.

After hearing what he said, she felt guilty for refusing to accept the gift as it made her seem ungrateful.

“Well, thank you very much then,” she continued.

“You don’t have to thank me. You gave me so much help,” he uttered. Right as he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something. “You don’t have to rush back to work. Please stay and take good care of your friend,” he continued.

She smiled and replied, “I was just about to tell you that I will definitely make up for the lessons that I’ve missed these past two days.”

The chancellor waved his head and replied, “There’s no rush. Wang Wen and I can take care of things.”

With that, he turned and left.

She glanced at the chicken at the door and furrowed her eyebrows, unsure of what to do. She stepped into the house to check whether Shen Peichuan was awake, and found him staring at her with his brows furrowed.

Sang Yu was befuddled and scratched her head. She asked, “Is there something on my face? What’s wrong with you?”

Why is he annoyed so early in the morning?

He sat up straight and queried, “Do you dislike me because I’m old?”

Sang Yu suddenly thought that he was sick, extremely sick. *Didn’t I already express my feelings towards him? Why is he still asking me about this?*

“Do you want me to write it down on a certificate?” she asked in annoyance.

He had long been awake but stayed in the room. When he heard her describe him as someone with tough skin, he felt that she was mocking him of his old age.

He stroked his face. *It isn’t as smooth as hers, but it certainly isn’t wrinkled.*

“You have such a good life. Someone gifted you a live chicken bright and early in the morning. Time to wake up,” she said as she pulled off his blanket.

He held the blankets to prevent her from pulling them away. “Wait a minute!” he exclaimed.

Sang Yu?

What does she mean?

She hurriedly stretched her hand out to caress his forehead and asked, “Are you still suffering from a fever or a headache?”

He shifted his eyes away from her gaze and forcefully rubbed his face. In the past, he had been too busy to care about relationships. But now, he suddenly felt energized.

Whilst he could control his mind and remain rational, he couldn’t control his body’s reaction to her.

He pulled the blanket because he wanted to hide his bulging erection.

She had no clue that men had such uncontrollable physiological reactions in the morning.

She blinked and queried, “Are you sure you are ok?”

He shook his head. He felt embarrassed and was afraid of scaring her away.

She is so young and she’s never had a boyfriend.

After some time, he got off the bed.

“Are you sure you are fine? Do you want to go to the hospital?” she asked as she gazed at him in confusion.

She was worried about his injury.

When she saw him, his head was sweating profusely.

Although the doctor had said he would be fine, she couldn't help but worry.