

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 690

Su Zhan stared at him, feigning anger. He understood Shen Peichuan well. “What are you trying to say, Shen Peichuan? I’ve only just arrived and haven’t even had as much as a sip of water. How can you ask me to leave? Are you afraid I’ll interrupt your lovey-dovey time with your girlfriend?” he demanded in an intentionally loud voice.

That was not Shen Peichuan’s intended meaning. He was only being considerate to Su Zhan because the place was cramped; it was too small for Su Zhan to rest comfortably.

“Think of it however you like.” Shen Peichuan rose to his feet.

Su Zhan instantly broke out into a smile. “I was just kidding. You can’t take a joke?”

Shen Peichuan ignored him and walked towards the classroom. *Since Su Zhan is here, I might as well take the opportunity to reintroduce him to Sang Yu.*

*They might already know of each other, but now that their relationship has changed, it’s best for them to be reacquainted.*

Su Zhan trailed behind him. “I drove here. As long as there’s air-conditioning at night, I’ll make do.”

He peered around. “This place is not bad.”

He took out his phone and made a video call to Qin Ya, who picked up shortly. He raised the mobile phone and aimed it at himself. “Guess where I am?”

He avoided Shen Peichuan and shot his background for Qin Ya.

Qin Ya sat in her office with her mobile phone in hand. From the video, she could tell that Su Zhan was in a village. She felt that he was being childish. “Do you have nothing better to do, Su Zhan?”

Su Zhan chuckled at the camera. “It’s not like I always report my whereabouts to you.”

Qin Ya took a sip from the cup of coffee on her desk. “Hurry up and tell me what you want. Otherwise, I’m hanging up,” she muttered.

*All he does is spit crap.*

Su Zhan took on a more solemn demeanor. “Remember how I told you that Shen Peichuan is fine? I’m here with him now.”

He aimed the camera towards Shen Peichuan. Shen Peichuan turned to look at Su Zhan for a moment before strolling silently to the classroom.

Su Zhan hung up and switched to sending voice messages. “Do you know what Shen Peichuan’s doing now?”

“No. What’s he doing?”

“He’s about to formally introduce me to his girlfriend.”

An enormous question mark materialized in Qin Ya’s mind. *Haven’t they already been introduced? Su Zhan even sent me a photo saying they weren’t a match.*

*Why do they need to be re-introduced?*

*What’s going on?*

“Explain yourself, Su Zhan. What girlfriend of Shen Peichuan’s are you talking about?”

Su Zhan grinned at his phone. *She's hooked.* But he decided to keep her in suspense. "Take a guess."

Qin Ya did not respond. She set her phone to the side. *He's doing this on purpose. I won't take the bait.*

After waiting for some time, Su Zhan still received no reply from Qin Ya. Slightly crestfallen, he decided to take the initiative and sent her another voice message. "Shen Peichuan's true love."

He once again waited for a response.

Again, there was none.

"Su Zhan," Shen Peichuan said as he led Sang Yu out of the classroom.

Su Zhan looked up from his phone. He immediately plastered a smile on his face and greeted Sang Yu cheerily, "It's nice to see you, Sang Yu."

Sang Yu smiled back. "We haven't met in a while."

Su Zhan beamed. "It's true, but I never expected that you would have snatched up my good friend by the time we meet again."

Sang Yu felt shy and hung her head.

"It's hot here. Let's head into the house," Shen Peichuan suggested.

Su Zhan voiced his agreement.

Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu walked ahead to lead the way.

As Su Zhan followed them, he gazed down at his phone to check if Qin Ya replied.

She had not.

He blinked. *Is she angry?*

He fired off another message: *Ya. My darling. Please reply to me so that I know you're getting these messages.*

When they entered the house, Shen Peichuan took out a small bench for Su Zhan to sit on. He still had not received any response from Qin Ya and was starting to panic.

His fingers danced all over the keyboard on the mobile phone screen. *Ya, I'm not kidding anymore. I was wrong. Please reply.*