

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 729

“That Sang Yu has returned to campus.”

The chancellor’s daughter had heard it from the chancellor himself, and upon learning about it, she immediately gave Song Yaxin a call.

Song Yaxin sat frozen. *Sang Yu’s back?*

So Shen Peichuan was not lying when he said that the woman in the car has nothing to do with him.

Did he break up with me and dig up my dark past because of Sang Yu’s return?

Song Yaxin flew into a fit of rage, her whole body started trembling.

She did say she would support my relationship with Shen Peichuan. Is she trying to make a fool out of me now?

“I got it,” she replied, suppressing her anger.

“I just wanted to let you know why Shen Peichuan broke up with you,” the chancellor’s daughter said. “I think it’s best that you give up. There are plenty of fishes in the sea. Shen Peichuan may be great, but he’s not the only one who’s great.”

Love cannot be forced. You might as well give up.

“All right,” Song Yaxin said calmly. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll hang up now.”

Hanging up the phone, Song Yaxin drove off in a fit of pique.

Shen Peichuan drove back to the villa. Everyone was still awake and the dining area was already cleaned up. Zong Qifeng was helping Zong Yanxi with her homework, while Zong Yanchen accompanied Zhuang Zijin at the side.

Sang Yu, on the other hand, was cutting fruits in the kitchen. Although she hadn't been in the villa for long, she had managed to figure out the habits of the family in a few days. For instance, having fruits after meals.

Considering Aunt Yu's age and the number of people at home, she would do whatever she could to ease the burden on Aunt Yu.

"Did Su Zhan and Ms. Qin have a fight?" Sang Yu asked softly when she saw Shen Peichuan walking in.

Qin Ya was obviously reluctant when Su Zhan told her to send him back. At this stage of their relationship, shouldn't they be reluctant to part with each other?

Something seems to be bothering them.

Shen Peichuan didn't reply directly. He wasn't trying to keep it from her on purpose, but the obstacles between Su Zhan and Qin Ya were due to the fact that Qin Ya was sterile, which concerned her privacy, and it wasn't his place to tell Sang Yu about it.

"They are a little at odds with each other."

Perceptively, Sang Yu didn't question further. She simply smiled and told him, "My classes start tomorrow officially."

Shen Peichuan nodded, patting her head. "Mm, study hard."

Feeling as though he was coaxing a child with his gesture, Sang Yu grumbled, "Don't touch my hair."

Shen Peichuan's heart dropped as he wondered if his behavior had made her feel violated.

He quickly retracted his hand and explained, "Sang Yu, I didn't mean to—"

"Are you treating me like a child?" Sang Yu interrupted.

Shen Peichuan looked at her puffed cheeks. "Well, aren't you a child?"

"Shen Peichuan." Sang Yu hammered on his chest. "Don't treat me like a child."

Shen Peichuan said in a low voice, "You're not that old..."

"Then would you go out with a child?" Sang Yu held her forehead, feeling angry, yet amused at the same time. *Why is this man so dull?*

Shen Peichuan clammed up, and it took him a while to find a digression. "What are you cutting?"

Sang Yu blinked at the pineapple underneath the fruit knife. "Do you know what's a pineapple?"

Shen Peichuan was rendered speechless.

Little did he expect to embarrass himself when he simply wanted to change the topic.

"Try this," Sang Yu chuckled, putting a piece of pineapple into his mouth.

Shen Peichuan opened his mouth stiffly.

"How is it?" Sang Yu asked, smiling sweetly.

“It’s sweet,” Shen Peichuan said.

Sang Yu stared at his moving lips and seeing that the coast was clear, she stood on her tiptoes and pecked him on the lips before asking, “Am I sweeter, or is the pineapple sweeter?”

In his nervousness over the sudden kiss, he stumbled over his words and could only feel the lingering warmth on his lips.

Sang Yu just loved it when Shen Peichuan had that flustered look on.

“All right, I’m done.” Sang Yu arranged the cut fruits on a plate delicately, putting her observation and experience of working in a restaurant into practice. Coupled with the exquisite plates at home, the plating looked aesthetically pleasing to the eye.

“You know so much,” Shen Peichuan said.

“I’m pretty amazing, huh?” Sang Yu asked jokingly.

Shen Peichuan knew how much she had gone through to make a living.

He caressed her face and said affectionately, “I’ll take care of you from now on.”

Sang Yu nodded her head vigorously. “I trust you.”

“Tsk, tsk. You guys are so bold to get so intimate under someone else’s roof,” Qin Ya teased, crossing her arms over her chest as she leaned against the kitchen door.

Shen Peichuan turned around to look at her. “How is it that you and Su Zhan said the same thing?”

Qin Ya immediately turned on her heels and strode out at the mention of Su Zhan.

“Let’s go out too,” Sang Yu chuckled, and Shen Peichuan nodded in agreement.

“Come everyone, have some fruits.” They placed the plates of fruits on the coffee table in the living room where everyone could chat while eating.

“I want to eat some fruits first and continue later.” Zong Yanxi finally found an excuse to take a break from learning how to write.

Unlike his sister, Zong Yanchen had long since finished the homework assigned by his teacher.

“All right. Have some fruits and take a break. We’ll continue this later,” Zong Qifeng said dotingly.

“Thank you, Grandpa.” Zong Yanxi gave Zong Qifeng a peck on the cheek, eliciting an amiable smile from the elder.

Right then, there was a ring at the door. Qin Ya, who was sitting closer to the door, stood up and said, “I’ll get it.”

Opening the door, she saw an unfamiliar middle-aged woman pushing a wheelchair.