

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 749

Sang Yu rested her head against Shen Peichuan's chest. She then raised her head and placed a hand on her forehead before smiling dazedly. "I'm sorry."

No man could accept it when a woman said that a man was not a man.

It hurt a man's dignity and pride.

Shen Peichuan's expression became tense and he queried, "Sorry about what?"

Sang Yu clasped her hands together with her head bowed low and muttered, "I shouldn't have said that you were a man."

Shen Peichuan was flabbergasted.

Sang Yu noticed that something was off as well and hurriedly corrected herself, "I shouldn't have said that you were not a man!"

Shen Peichuan was lost for words. *Why does this still sound like an insult?*

"Well then, how do you intend to make up for it?" Shen Peichuan demanded sternly, but he had already forgiven her.

Sang Yu leaned against his body and replied softly, "I'll do whatever you want me to do, until you forgive me."

Shen Peichuan was unsure how to react to that.

He cleared his throat. "For starters, you should stay the night."

Sang Yu could not believe her ears. *Did Shen Peichuan just invite me to stay the night on his own accord? Are my ears deceiving me? Was it a slip of the tongue?*

“Wh-What did you just say?” Sang Yu asked excitedly. She was a little nervous as well — even though she acted liberally in front of Shen Peichuan, it was her first time after all.

However, her excitement easily eclipsed her tension.

Shen Peichuan thought that she was having cold feet and blinked. “I-I meant...”

“You told me to stay the night,” Sang Yu repeated, worried that he would change his mind.

Shen Peichuan added, “It’s fine if you aren’t mentally prepared.”

“I am,” Sang Yu hurriedly replied.

She then rested against his body once again. “If I wasn’t prepared, I wouldn’t have gotten married with you.”

She then peered into Shen Peichuan’s eyes with her clear black eyes and declared solemnly, “I always felt guilty about being with you.”

Shen Peichuan furrowed his brows. “Why?”

Sang Yu pouted. “I always feel like I’m bringing you trouble.”

He only got reported because of me.

Shen Peichuan patted her on the back and assured her, “This has nothing to do with you. It’s my business.”

Sang Yu knew that he was comforting her and kissed his chin. She asked coquettishly, "What will we be eating for dinner?"

"Su Zhan will be coming over and we'll go to the hospital together," Shen Peichuan replied.

Sang Yu finally recalled that they were supposed to visit Lin Xinyan at the hospital that day. She hurriedly got up and suggested, "We should buy something if we're visiting."

"Even if they don't need anything, it's basic courtesy," Sang Yu added as she tugged Shen Peichuan's sleeve.

Shen Peichuan got up and followed her.

Sang Yu joked, "Of course, you're paying. I need to save my own money."

Shen Peichuan smiled. "Sure."

Sang Yu headed to the toilet to tie up her messy hair, wash her face, and left with Shen Peichuan.

When they were about to leave, Su Zhan just arrived in his car. He rolled down the window and queried, "Where are you guys going?"

Sang Yu wrapped her arms around Shen Peichuan's arm and replied, "We'll be heading to the supermarket to buy a few things. Come join us! We can go to the hospital together after that."

Su Zhan teased, "Are you trying to show off to me?"

Sang Yu shook her head. "Not at all? Do you want to go or not?"

Su Zhan mulled over it and decided, "Sure, but you guys are paying."

“Dream on!” Sang Yu dragged Shen Peichuan off.

Su Zhan spat, “Quit being intimate in broad daylight.”

Sang Yu teased, “You’re just jealous.”

After a long silence, Su Zhan grumbled, “How annoying.”

Hey, you didn’t have to point it out like that, right? Think about my feelings!

The three of them headed to the supermarket happily.

When they reached the supermarket, Su Zhan inquired, “What can we buy? Zong Jinghao is rich and doesn’t need anything from us!”

Sang Yu dragged Shen Peichuan towards the pastries section and disagreed, “This is courtesy. It’s got nothing to do with how rich you are!”

Su Zhan suddenly felt like a fool for following them and becoming a victim of their public displays of affection. *Why did I even choose to come with them? I literally asked for this display!*

The pastries there were freshly made, so they caught a whiff of the freshly baked goods the moment they entered.

Although Sang Yu had not been pregnant herself, she had a lot of experience in society. She heard many people say that towards the late stages of pregnancy, the mother would often feel hungry. This was because the baby had absorbed a lot of nutrients.

The small and intricate pastries she bought could fill Lin Xinyan’s stomach and were nutritious as well.

Sang Yu picked a few pastries that looked appealing and they tasted good.

After that, they stopped by a florist to buy a bouquet of fresh flowers.

Shen Peichuan drove off as he did not want to wait for Su Zhan to send him there.

They arrived at the hospital together.