

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 751

That's a good idea.

“That settles it then! Shen Peichuan will be treating us tonight,” Su Zhan declared as he rubbed his hands together gleefully.

“Let's have hotpot,” Lin Xinyan suggested. *Zong Jinghao won't let me have spicy hotpot, but surely the normal variety is fine.*

Zong Jinghao glared at her, but Lin Xinyan pretended not to see it and sipped some water.

Su Zhan replied, “That's a good idea, but will the fumes be too overbearing for the enclosed area?”

“We can open the windows. We'll be cooking at the balcony, not inside,” Sang Yu responded.

Su Zhan declared, “That settles it then! I'll order and Shen Peichuan will pay.”

Shen Peichuan smiled, “I'll pay for anything to celebrate this special occasion.”

Su Zhan glared at him spitefully, “Just you wait.”

He was determined to make Shen Peichuan's wallet bleed.

Sang Yu walked over to see what he was ordering but Su Zhan took a step back. “Stay away from me! Go talk to your Shen Peichuan or something.”

“No one likes a petty man,” Sang Yu teased.

Su Zhan grumbled, "I don't need anyone else to like me..."

"Qin Ya won't like them either," Sang Yu continued.

Su Zhan was flabbergasted.

After trying to find a suitable comeback for a long time, he finally spat, "You and Shen Peichuan really are a match made in heaven."

You're equally annoying!

Sang Yu laughed, "Why, thank you. I think so too."

Su Zhan felt like he had taken a lot of verbal damage that day and advised, "Sang Yu, you're being led astray by Shen Peichuan. It's not too late to turn back."

"I don't think he's a bad man."

Su Zhan did not want to waste his breath and continued ordering.

"Xinyan, do you want to eat anything?" Su Zhan queried.

Lin Xinyan replied almost instantly, "Give me fish balls, tofu, and seaweed."

Su Zhan sighed.

He winked at her, "Is that all? Don't you crave something a little more expensive? Something that'll put a hole in Shen Peichuan's pocket?"

Lin Xinyan smiled, "I'll leave that part to you."

Makes sense.

“I want some duck’s blood as well,” Sang Yu quipped as she took a look at what Su Zhan ordered.

Su Zhan sat at the sofa and asked, “Anything else?”

Sang Yu shook her head.

Su Zhan scoffed, “There’s no need to save money for your husband like that.”

Sang Yu took a seat on Shen Peichuan’s lap and rested her head against his shoulder. “But of course. His money is my money, after all.”

Su Zhan then ordered a bottle of 1982 Lafite.

That’s their punishment for showing off their love.

If Sang Yu knew that this was coming, she would have stayed far away from Shen Peichuan.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao turned to Lin Xinyan and asked, “Are you happy now?”

Lin Xinyan put her arms around his waist and shook her head, “No, I haven’t had my spicy hotpot yet.”

Zong Jinghao laughed and pinched her cheek. “Since when were you so spoiled?”

“I’ve been spoiled this entire time. Did you just notice?” Lin Xinyan replied.

“I’m doing this for your sake...”

I know,” Lin Xinyan interrupted him. Of course she knew. It was just that she had a sudden craving for it.

It's not like I managed to eat it, anyway.

At this point, there was a commotion outside. *The food delivery is probably here.*

Lin Xinyan nudged him. "I want to go out."

Zong Jinghao pulled the blanket aside and said, "I'll carry you."

Lin Xinyan scratched her head. "That's not appropriate, is it?"

"Then I can bring it in for you..."

"Carry me out then," Lin Xinyan decided. A hotpot was best enjoyed together while chatting with each other. She had not left the ward for a long time and wanted to take this opportunity to leave the ward.

By the time she came out, the table was already set. The coffee table was not large enough to put everything, so they used another small table as well.

The gloomy hospital ward had become lively all of a sudden.

Sang Yu shifted the cushions on the sofa to leave a spot for Zong Jinghao to place Lin Xinyan down.

Su Zhan uncorked the wine. He had asked someone to send wine glasses over when he ordered the food and poured a glass for Shen Peichuan and then Sang Yu.

Zong Jinghao knew what Su Zhan was about to do. It was a rare occasion that they were all together and were able to enjoy peace. He reminded Su Zhan, "Don't go too far."

Su Zhan giggled, "Of course I won't. I won't tease them too much, but surely it isn't asking too much to get them to drink nuptial wine in front of us."

Lin Xinyan simply smiled and ate a durian-stuffed dumpling. The crispy exterior and creamy interior were a perfect combination and filled her mouth with the fragrance of durian.

She offered Zong Jinghao one as it was tasty and continued to watch as Su Zhan tried to stir up some trouble.

Zong Jinghao picked it up and savored it slowly.

“Go on, drink!” Su Zhan said as he placed the bottle down.

Shen Peichuan was flustered.

Sang Yu clutched her dress embarrassedly.

“You’ve already collected your marriage certificates, so there’s no need to be shy now. Shen Peichuan, hurry up and drink! Otherwise, I’ll sleep at your home tonight!” Su Zhan teased. “Or would you rather let me drink this glass with Sang Yu instead?”

“Argh, alright! It’s just a glass of wine!” Sang Yu huffed. She knew that Su Zhan was deliberately teasing her and picked up her glass and nudged Shen Peichuan. “He just wants to see you embarrassed! It’s just a glass of nuptial wine. Let’s just drink it. He’ll shut up after that.”