

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 754

Sang Yu gave a gentle nod of affirmation.

The awkward atmosphere then spread to the room.

The two of them sat on the bed. Shen Peichuan sat upright and placed his clenched fists on his thighs.

Sang Yu shifted her line of sight downwards and her eyelashes quivered. She clutched the corner of her bathrobe tightly, when someone suddenly took her hand. It felt warm and somewhat coarse. "Sit closer here."

Sang Yu got up and sat on Shen Peichuan's lap.

He looked her in the eye and asked in a deep voice, "A-Are you ready?"

Sang Yu lowered her head and a strand of hair brushed past Shen Peichuan's face. Adrenaline coursed through his veins and he gave the sash on her bathrobe a gentle tug.

Sang Yu's body tensed up uncontrollably and she instinctively grabbed her hand. Shen Peichuan turned around and their eyes met.

As they locked eyes, Shen Peichuan thought she was feeling scared and offered, "If you aren't ready..."

Before he could finish, Sang Yu sealed his lips with her own.

There was but a thin layer of awkwardness between them, so with Sang Yu taking the initiative, they let nature run its course.

Shen Peichuan pinned her down on the bed and Sang Yu suddenly felt a chill down her lower body—her bathrobe had come apart.

She instinctually used her hands to block her private parts, but Shen Peichuan pinned her hands down before she could do so and slowly scanned every inch of her body with a predatory gaze.

Her face was scalding hot and her heart was thumping wildly.

Puberty hit Sang Yu like a bomb. Although she was not the voluptuous type, she had curves in the right places and her fair skin almost seemed to shine.

Shen Peichuan replied hoarsely, “What for?”

What kind of a pill does she want to buy?

“C-Contraceptive pills,” Sang Yu stammered a reply. She wanted to complete her studies and did not want to be pregnant at such a young age.

“Those will harm your body, right?” Shen Peichuan felt slightly frustrated at himself for forgetting something important.

Just as he was about to get up and leave, Sang Yu placed her arms around his neck and whispered, “I can take them after this.”

There are morning after pills available, aren't they?

Shen Peichuan straightened out her clothes and shook his head. “I’ll go buy some... cond... Those pills will harm your health.”

Sang Yu nodded.

Shen Peichuan got changed and left. Sang Yu covered the blanket over her and lay snugly in the bed, slightly embarrassed. For some reason, she liked this feeling of being pampered and spoiled.

She felt that she was fortunate to meet a reliable and caring man like Shen Peichuan, even though she did not grow up wealthy.

She wanted to graduate soon and bear him children.

She suddenly felt eager to make him a father.

Ring...

The phone on the table rang. It was Shen Peichuan's phone — he had forgotten to bring it with him.

When she took the phone, she noticed that the caller was Su Zhan.

After a moment of hesitation, she accepted the call.

“Hello?”

“This is the traffic police. Do you know Mr. Su Zhan?”

Sang Yu sat upright and replied, “Yes, what happened?”

Why is it the traffic police?

Sang Yu instantly became alert.

“He got into an accident while drink-driving and is now in the emergency room. If you're his family, please make a trip over.”

Sang Yu was shocked. *Drink-driving? Emergency room?*

“H-How is he doing now?”

Sang Yu flung the sheets aside, jumped out of bed, and scrambled to find her clothes.

“We’re not sure either. Please head over as soon as possible.”

“Alright, which hospital is he in?”

After informing Sang Yu of the address, the traffic police ended the call.

Sang Yu realized that she did not have any clothes here and could only wear Shen Peichuan’s T-shirt. Fortunately, the shirt was long enough and covered her thighs, as though she was wearing a short skirt.

When Shen Peichuan returned with a black plastic bag in his hand, he saw Sang Yu busy tying up her hair and queried, “Why did you get out of bed?”

“You’re finally back! Bad news, Su Zhan got into a traffic accident and he’s now in the hospital. They’re still resuscitating him and I have no idea what his condition is like,” Sang Yu hurriedly summarized the situation.

Shen Peichuan followed up to ask which hospital he was in.

Sang Yu repeated the address.

“Go to bed. I’ll take a look,” Shen Peichuan said as he placed the bag down.

“I’ll go with you,” Sang Yu replied worriedly.

Shen Peichuan glanced at her. *My shirt has covered up to her thighs, but it’s still too revealing.* “You should stay at home. If anything crops up, I’ll give you a call.”

He took the car keys and turned to leave, but he suddenly seemed to recall something. He passed her a bank card and said, "Buy whatever you like. Get some clothes."

Sang Yu shook her head. "I don't want them. I have my own..."

Shen Peichuan dragged her hand over, stuffed the card in her palm, and turned to leave.

Sang Yu watched him leave and bade him farewell, "Stay safe on the road."

Shen Peichuan replied, "Got it. Close the door tight and go to bed."

Sang Yu nodded.

Shen Peichuan drove to the hospital and had a brief understanding of what happened.

All of them drank that night, but while he called a valet, Su Zhan did not. He drove home on his own and according to the traffic police, although the other party was in the wrong as well, Su Zhan would be punished more severely as he was drink-driving.

He would take full responsibility and his license was revoked.

Now, other than Su Zhan, the other party was injured and undergoing treatment as well.

However, none of this was important to Shen Peichuan. He only cared about how badly Su Zhan was injured.

"We're not sure," the traffic police answered. All they knew was that there was a lot of blood at the scene.

The door to the emergency room opened and a doctor walked out wearing a blue surgical gown.