

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 763

Sang Yu thought to herself, *Tsk! Don't lie! You are a man. What is there for you to be nervous about? Aren't you excited about it?* Then she noticed the bulging veins on his neck and took that thought off her mind.

He had already showered but couldn't stop sweating.

Shen Peichuan caressed her face. "I don't want to terrorize you."

Sang Yu looked at him warily. Truth be told, she wanted to go all out, but she was holding herself back. Now with Shen Peichuan's words, her heart softened. Her arms formed a loop around him. "I have no fear at all."

She spoke softly into his ears, "I am already yours."

When the two were about to commence their session of love-making, they froze in place. There was a weird sensation coming from below.

Sang Yu looked at her lady parts and jumped out from the bed. She rushed to the washroom right away.

Shen Peichuan only gawked at the blood stains on the bed. He was stupefied.

After a moment later, he finally calmed down. Even though the burning flame in him was not doused out, he could feel the gears in his brain beginning to turn.

After a while, Sang Yu walked out of the bathroom in a new set of clothes. She lowered her head and grabbed the flank of her shirt. "I am so sorry. My period usually won't come until a week later. I don't know what happened..."

Shen Peichuan sat down by the bed and wrapped the bathrobe around his body. "It's okay. It's not your fault."

Sang Yu could notice the slight disappointment in Shen Peichuan's expression. Remorse washed over her as she strode to the bed. "Let me clean up."

Shen Peichuan responded, "It's fine. Let me do it. You just rest."

As much as Shen Peichuan was in the mood for sex, he resisted the temptation.

Sang Yu stood at one side with her gaze fixed on the ground. *Damn it! Why did Aunt Flo visit me right now?*

The atmosphere was just right, but it was all ruined in a matter of seconds because of the uninvited guest.

She bit her lips and yanked the bedsheet out of Shen Peichuan's hand. "You look so clumsy. Let me do it."

In just a few clean swipes, Sang Yu took the stained covers off the bed and replaced it with fresh ones.

She took the dirty covers to the washing machine and left Shen Peichuan to rest.

Then, she returned to the living room to finish folding her clothes.

She sat on the sofa as she stacked the clothes neatly upon each other. After she was done, she stared blankly at the pile of clothes.

Shen Peichuan went to the sofa and enwreathed her with his slender arms. "It's okay. We still have a lot of time."

Sang Yu lowered her head. She felt that everything was her fault.

She only felt sorry for spoiling the mood.

Everything was going so well...

Shen Peichuan pinched her cheek. "Alright, it's not early anymore. Let's go to sleep."

Sang Yu tilted her head to look at him. "You can sleep now?"

Shen Peichuan coughed a little. "I drank a bit of ice water just now. I am feeling quite sleepy now."

Sang Yu pouted. "But I feel awake now."

Shen Peichuan scratched her dainty nose. "You feel guilty?"

Sang Yu nodded. "My period is always on time. Why did it come earlier this time? Even if it misses its timing, it usually comes later. Is my body going against me? Grrr."

Shen Peichuan pulled her closer into his embrace. "Alright, don't think about it anymore. Let's sleep."

Shen Peichuan hugged Sang Yu to the bed. "It's already very late now."

Sang Yu turned over and nuzzled into Shen Peichuan's chest. She closed her eyes and felt the heartbeat thumping against her skin. It calmed her down in spite of all of the guilt and anger she had for herself.

Sang Yu only fell asleep late into the night. Shen Peichuan fell into slumber earlier than her, but he woke up earlier the next morning. When he got up from the bed, Sang Yu was still sleeping. He didn't wake her up and left the bed in silence.

He took the clean bedsheet from the washing machine to the balcony to dry. While many years of living alone didn't teach Shen Peichuan how to cook, it did enable him to carry out such simple chores well.

Shen Peichuan went out to buy breakfast. On the way to returning home, he stopped by a supermarket near his place to buy a pack of brown sugar.

Sang Yu was still sleeping when Shen Peichuan got back. She didn't look like she was awakened earlier. Shen Peichuan placed the food and the pack of brown sugar he bought on the table. He boiled some water and poured it into a thermal flask while Sang Yu was still asleep.

He got dressed and took his car keys before heading out.

There was a lot for him to do at the headquarters. Also, he had to settle Grandma Su's matter after work.

Because of Captain Song's retirement, Shen Peichuan was temporarily in charge of the police headquarters. Captain Song left a lot of work in his stead, which Shen Peichuan was now responsible for until his superiors assigned the position to a suitable candidate.

At the hospital.

For convenience's sake, Qin Ya didn't ask for another bed. She slept in a chair next to Su Zhan.

Many times at night, she woke up to check on Su Zhan's condition. Thus, she was still sleeping after the sun had gone up. She only stirred awake when the doctor came into the room for a checkup.

Qin Ya went to the washroom to wash up. The doctor checked Su Zhan's wounds and informed Qin Ya when she returned that he would have to rest on the bed for some time more for his injuries to recover.

Qin Ya asked, "When will he wake up?"

The doctor coughed lightly and glanced at the patient on the bed before answering, "I can't answer your question. You can try talking to him more. Perhaps he will respond to you."

For instance, Qin Ya could ask Su Zhan to stop faking comatose and put an end to the misery his loved ones were suffering.

"Alright," Qin Ya replied.

"Just keep an eye on him. Get the nurse to call me if anything happens," the doctor ordered.

Qin Ya nodded and sent the doctor out. She then went back to her seat and stared at Su Zhan in silence.

Qin Ya parted her lips to speak. "Su Zhan, you don't have to make difficult decisions now, so just wake up, can you? Your grandmother is old. She can't handle too many hits. Just wake up, for everyone's sake." Her voice sounded gruff. She didn't know whether it was because she just woke up or it was simply her choking on her tears.

Su Zhan didn't want Qin Ya to feel sad, but he couldn't wake up at the moment. It would be too abrupt, and he might risk wasting all his hard work.

Su Zhan was determined to get himself out of the sticky situation that troubled him for so long once and for all.

He wanted Qin Ya and Grandma Su to know that life was fragile as glass. If they didn't know how to appreciate him better, he might just pass out and never wake up again.

In front of death, every conflict was nothing.

Qin Ya was slightly despondent as there weren't any signs that Su Zhan had woken up earlier. She rubbed her face to wake herself up and set off to prepare a bucket of water to clean Su Zhan up.

At that moment, the handphone on the table suddenly rang. Qin Ya glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Shao Yun.

She swiped right to answer the call. "Uncle? What's the matter?"

Shao Yun said, "I'm just calling to ask how Su Zhan was doing."

Qin Ya's eyes drifted to Su Zhan. "He's still in a coma. We are not sure when he's going to wake up."

"Did you rest well? You didn't eat, right?" Shao Yun spoke warmly, "You sound weak. Take care of yourself first before you tend to Su Zhan. Don't ruin your own health because of men, alright?"

Qin Ya walked to the windows. She replied, "Understood."

"Give me the address of the hospital. I'll order something for you," Shao Yun continued.

Qin Ya laughed. "Uncle, don't kid around with me. You are in C City now."

"As long as I am on this planet, I will be able to order something for you. It's something that can be solved with just a phone call, sweetie."

Qin Ya chuckled. "Cut it out, Uncle. When are you going to act your age?"

Su Zhan peeped at Qin Ya standing next to the window with his eyes slightly ajar. Even though he couldn't see her face, he could tell that she was less uptight now from her light-hearted conversation with Shao Yun.

“I have always behaved like a serious, mature man. It’s you who doesn’t think so. Is it because I like to wear clothes with bold Hawaiian floral prints? It makes me look young, so why not?”

Qin Ya was speechless.

He thinks he looks young in floral prints?