

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 795

Sang Yu was about to stand up when she realized that she had been completely naked. Still not used to being so vulnerable in front of Shen Peichuan, she grabbed a blanket and covered herself with it.

She bit her lip and avoided his gaze. "G-Get out! I need to put my clothes on."

Shen Peichuan stayed put and continued to stare at her wordlessly.

Sang Yu began to feel uncomfortable. "Why are you looking at me like that?" she asked, frowning.

Shen Peichuan reached out and pulled her into his embrace, kissing her brow in silence. "I have so much to talk to you about, but I don't know where to start."

He was not good with words, and Sang Yu knew that.

Sang Yu rubbed her head against his chest like a pet dog. "I understand."

She loved his calmness and steadfast personality.

Not only did she love him, but she also respected him too. He was almost like a father figure to her, as her real father was absent from her life.

She would rather see Shen Peichuan's true self than being showered with forced sweet nothings.

The duty of whispering affectionate words was hers, not his.

"Sang Yu..." Shen Peichuan said all of a sudden.

Sang Yu looked up, brushing her nose against his stubbly chin. She pouted at him and said, "You should shave!"

Shen Peichuan reached out to stroke his chin. Two days of not shaving had turned his chin into a spiky disaster. "Sure, I'll shave later," he said, before calling her name once more.

Sang Yu blinked. "I'm listening."

He lowered his gaze and his voice. "Thank you, Sang Yu."

"Why are you thanking me?" Sang Yu asked, chuckling.

Shen Peichuan pursed his lips together. "Thank you for marrying me."

"If that's the case, I should thank you too," Sang Yu said, brushing her lips against his. "Thank you for choosing me."

Shen Peichuan grabbed her head and pressed his lips against hers, which she reciprocated immediately.

The food and her clothes lay forgotten as they were locked in a passionate kiss.

They did not have the mind for anything else.

"Mmm... I'm hungry..." Sang Yu drawled just as Shen Peichuan was about to push her over.

Shen Peichuan paused mid-shove. Sang Yu blinked her clear eyes at him and tickled his nose playfully. "Don't you understand?"

Shen Peichuan's breathing got heavier. "Sang Yu..."

Sang Yu giggled. "I'm hungry for you!"

...

Their lunch turned cold, and Sang Yu fell asleep yet again, her appetite long gone. The sky darkened as she slept on.

Sang Yu knew how scary a man could be after a period of holding his libido back.

When the sky darkened completely, she dragged herself off the bed to take a shower. The stickiness in her nether regions and the light smell of both her and Shen Peichuan's sweat made her skin crawl.

She put on her nightgown afterward and walked out with a towel on her head to see Shen Peichuan taking a call. Without making a sound, she tiptoed over to where he was on the sofa and sat down, rubbing her damp hair dry with the towel.

Shen Peichuan had been discussing work matters with his colleague, and he hung up after a few minutes. He looked around to see Sang Yu sitting beside him. "I'll help you with that," he said, taking the towel from her."

Sang Yu snuggled up to him and put her head on his lap, savoring the feeling of his large hands rubbing against her head.

Shen Peichuan carefully dried every strand of her hair with a towel.

When he was almost done, Sang Yu piped up all of a sudden. "I'm hungry."

Shen Peichuan shot her a look.

Sang Yu sat up abruptly, sending a ripple of pain running down from her abdomen. It had been her first time, and his first entry had not exactly been pleasant for her.

*I'm hungry for food, not for you! Such a pervert!*

Shen Peichuan grinned. "I'm not going to touch you."

Sang Yu heaved a sigh of relief and was about to tell him that she wanted to have dumplings for dinner, but he cut her off before she could say anything. "I'll feed you!"

"Huh?" Sang Yu was startled.

*Is he... being affectionate?*

*Could he be...*

Sang Yu blinked out of confusion. "You..."

"I'll get your clothes," he said, standing up and walking towards the bedroom.

Sang Yu smiled and remained seated on the sofa to wait.

However, he did not emerge from the bedroom even after a good ten minutes.

*Strange... he should be able to find my clothes pretty easily. We literally share a closet!*

*What's taking him so long?*

*Is he picking an outfit for me?*

Sang Yu did not have much clothes to begin with, and something told her that she should go and take a look.

She stood up from the sofa and walked over to the bedroom, only to see Shen Peichuan standing still in front of the closet.

He did not even move an inch even as Sang Yu stared at him.

*That's strange... what's wrong?* "Hey... Peichuan? What are you doing?"