

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 798

He had thought that Sang Yu would send him something like 'I miss you too!', but he was pleasantly surprised to receive a poem instead.

On this beautiful spring day, I shall bask in fine wine and song. All I have is three wishes: your health, my vitality, and your return to where we belong.

He turned to Google to check the meaning of the poem, though he could roughly guess what it was just by looking at it.

The more he read about it, the bigger his smile got.

Thanks for the poem, he replied.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu had buried herself in the sheets once again after sending the message. *Ugh, I'm so embarrassed! He's going to think that I'm trying too hard!*

She almost jumped out of bed when she heard the sound of another notification, though she hesitated before picking her phone up. *What if he thinks that I'm too sappy?*

She picked up her phone to look at the message, and her shy smile melted away immediately.

'Thanks for the poem'?

What the hell is that supposed to mean?

Do you understand what I just sent you? she typed.

Shen Peichuan thought she was just checking if he understood the meaning of the poem, and he chuckled out of amusement. *I know! You're giving your blessings to our relationship,* he replied.

Sang Yu was speechless.

There's something wrong with him...

All I'm asking is a poem in return! Even if you couldn't write me another poem, at least say something like 'me too'!

You can't just thank me for writing you a poem!

How would I know if you wanted to live the rest of your life with me?

She pursed her lips as she typed, *I'm going to sleep.*

Alright, good night, he replied.

Sang Yu felt like throwing her phone against the wall. *This stupid man! You're practically a different person with your pants off!*

She decided to stop thinking about him and only text him if he took the initiative.

All she needed was a little reciprocation from the man she loved the most, and yet he could not even give her the bare minimum.

I'm not talking to you unless you talk to me first, Shen Peichuan!

Meanwhile, Qin Ya and Su Zhan were enjoying themselves in their new home, free from the constant nagging of Grandma Su. Su Zhan was also assigned to the crying woman's case.

In order to figure out the truth behind the suicide, Su Zhan got in contact with a maid from the Lu family who told him the whole story.

According to the maid, the man had wanted a new wife, and hence he came up with an elaborate plot with his mother to cheat on his wife.

The man's mother had loved the mistress and wanted her grandson to get used to her presence, and hence she came up with various excuses to get the mistress to stay at their house as much as possible.

The boy had been barely two years old when the mistress first arrived. Over a period of two years, the mistress treated the young boy like he was her own child, who distorted his perception of who his real mother was.

To make things worse, his father had taught him to call the mistress 'Mommy', and it became a habit after two years of brainwashing.

When the wife finally found out about their plot, she was devastated to the point of no return.

It was like a giant weight had fallen from the sky and crushed her into pieces.

To top it all off, the Lu family kicked her out of the family by forcing her to divorce her husband. The marriage meant nothing to them, and there was nothing the Lu family could not solve with their extensive wealth and affluence.

The final straw on the camel's back was the fact that the Lu family took custody of her son and forbade her from seeing her son ever again. There was nothing she could do against it.

She hated her ex-husband for it, and she decided that she would pull all the plugs just to see her son again.

She had tried to plead her ex-husband for a chance to see her son, but he adamantly refused no matter how much she tried. In the end, she resorted to humiliating him in front of his colleagues, and that made him give in at last.

However, he only gave her three hours, nothing more, nothing less.

When she finally held her son in her arms and took him back to her own apartment, her emotions were already in a mess. She would smash things and scream her head off, all while her son bawled his eyes out by the side.

Her child's cries would drag her back to reality, and she would hold him and try to comfort him despite feeling dead inside.

At one point in time, she figured that there was still hope as long as her child was by her side.

However, her fantasies were crushed the moment the mistress arrived to take her son away. When she heard her son call the mistress 'Mommy', something snapped within her.

She almost died giving birth to her beloved child, and yet her jerk of an ex-husband had taught him to call another woman 'Mommy'.

Desperate to turn things around, she tried to snatch her child away from the mistress's arms, only to scare the child yet again.

That made her lose control, and with one final yank, she grabbed her child and leaped off the balcony, killing herself and her son instantly.

Shortly after, her mother ran into the law firm, screaming and crying for justice to be served.

It sounded like a mere horror story, but more often than not, the reality was more frightening than one could ever imagine.

In fact, it sent shivers down Qin Ya's spine. She could understand the despair that the woman felt, but the fact that she was cruel enough to include her child in her death wish puzzled Qin Ya.