

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 804

Lin Xinyan glanced at Shen Peichuan and asked, "Have you guys quarreled?"

Surprised by her question, Shen Peichuan replied, "No, we haven't."

Lin Xinyan was a little doubtful yet she refrained from further pursuing the matter. Given that Sang Yu was young and emotional, Lin Xinyan felt the need to remind him, "You are well aware of Sang Yu's situation. Seeing as such, you have to be sure to cherish and protect her. Make her feel at home, and don't ever leave her in the cold."

Shen Peichuan shot her a smile as he assured her that he understood.

He loved Sang Yu in his own way, as he supported her too, in pursuing her studies. Hence, he didn't stop her when she wanted to move to the dormitory, even going as far as to give her a lift to the dormitory.

Now that Lin Xinyan had reminded him of it, he began to ponder over their relationship. He couldn't help but feel that something was subtly different between them. *In the past, she liked to stay with me all the time. Nevertheless, she seems to be distancing herself from me now. Have I done something wrong?*

He remembered that they didn't quarrel at all before he left. Seeing that he had been rather busy lately, they didn't even have time to communicate with each other, not to mention quarrel.

*Did I overthink it? Perhaps Sang Yu isn't pissed off at me at all?*

"Hand the baby over to me." Zhuang Zijin carried the kid from Lin Xinyan and continued, "He is supposed to take a nap now."

Handing the kid over to her, Lin Xinyan took two glasses of water and placed one of them before Shen Peichuan. Then, she asked, "How long will your next trip be?"

"About a month," Shen Peichuan replied.

She nodded in response. Upon taking a sip of the water, she asked again, "How many days will you stay here? When will you be leaving?"

"I was quite busy back then. But now, I am free for several days. I will be taking my leave on Tuesday. I should be able to complete the course when I return the next round," Shen Peichuan explained.

"I understand that you're busy. However, you still have to spend some time to accompany Sang Yu." When Sang Yu visited their house, Lin Xinyan sensed that she was troubled with something. Although she kept smiling, she would easily be lost in thought whenever she didn't speak.

Shen Peichuan nodded and affirmed, "I understand."

"Let's have lunch now." Aunt Yu announced after she put the dishes on the dining table. Since it was a weekend, Zong Qifeng brought the two kids to the cultural center. Besides, Zong Jinghao couldn't come home because he had lunch with a business partner.

As such, the house was rather quiet now.

Shen Peichuan left after lunch. When he hopped into his car, he realized that he had nowhere to go. After all, his house was quiet because Sang Yu wasn't at home. Hence, he took out his phone and sent a message to Sang Yu: *Have you had your lunch?*

Miles away from him, Sang Yu had taken some food at the canteen. Unfortunately, she didn't have the appetite to consume her food. When her phone rang, she hurriedly took it out. She felt a little excited, the moment she caught

sight of Shen Peichuan's message. Although she was upset that Shen Peichuan didn't take the initiative to contact her for many days, she couldn't help but open the message immediately.

Upon reading the message, she pretended to be calm as she replied to him: *Yes, I have.*

Holding the phone, Shen Peichuan was unsure as to how he should respond. *Should I say I miss you?* Nonetheless, he felt that it would be too cringy for Sang Yu because she was on campus. Hence, he sent another message to ask another question: *What did you have for lunch?*

Sang Yu was rendered speechless once she saw the message.

*Is he the dullest man on earth?*

She held in her annoyance as she replied to him: *Some cowpeas, stir-fried pork with ginger, along with some bean curd.*

Since he began to feel his dullness, he tried to change the subject: *How many classes do you have in the evening?*

Sang Yu's eyes sparkled when she saw the message as she asked him in return: *Why do you want to know?*

The next moment, he quickly typed out a few words: *I wish to see you...*

However, upon hesitating for a while, he soon changed the message: *Let's have dinner tonight.*

Sang Yu felt speechless once again.

*What a jerk!*

She replied to his message blandly: *I have many classes and I don't have any time for dinner.* Upon sending the message, she placed her phone on the table. Now, she felt that she had completely lost her appetite.

Wang Tingxue came up to her and asked, "Sang Yu, seeing that we don't have any classes in the evening, would you like to go shopping?"

However, Sang Yu wasn't in the mood to do so.

She was quick to change the subject as she asked Wang Tingxue, "Have you found your internship yet?"

Wang Tingxue shook her head and responded, "Nope. Have you?"

"I hope to join Huihong Investment Bank." Since Sang Yu had studied finance, she wished to join a company relevant to her knowledge, hoping that she would be able to gain experience.

However, a top-tier company would not easily accept any applicant to be their employee.

"Why don't you ask your husband for a favor? I'm sure that he has many wide connections." Wang Tingxue's tone held a slight hint of envy as she admitted, "I really admire you for having married a successful man even before you have graduated. If I were you, I would've stopped studying, choosing to become a housewife instead. I mean, it's not a bad idea to take care of your children and husband."

Sang Yu glanced at her and muttered, "I don't want to become a housewife."

Deep in her heart, she hoped that she and Shen Peichuan were equals.

She had once wished to join the police force, hoping to follow in his footsteps. Eventually, she felt that it would not necessarily be a good thing to have the same job. Hence, she decided to continue her studies.

“Sang Yu, please accompany me to go shopping. I’ll treat you to bubble tea.” Wang Tingxue wrapped her arm around Sang Yu’s as she continued, “I’ll feel bored if I go alone.”

Sang Yu pursed her lips, still reluctant to go with her.

“How about two cups of bubble tea? Deal?”

Sang Yu glanced at her and replied, “Alright, but one cup of bubble tea is enough.”

“Then, finish your lunch now.” Wang Tingxue urged her to finish her meal faster so that they could go shopping later.

Sang Yu stole a glance at her phone screen when she picked up the chopsticks. To her utter dismay, there was no message. Then, she put her phone into her pocket and began eating.

After lunch, Wang Tingxue booked a cab via an app, and it arrived as soon as they reached the gate. Sang Yu thought that Wang Tingxue had planned to go shopping at Taoyuan Street, for a variety of affordable goods. She was a little surprised when Wang Tingxue told her that she had wanted to visit the shopping mall downtown.

As university students, they didn’t have a lot of cash.

Apart from that, the clothes in the shopping mall were extremely expensive.

Sang Yu couldn’t help but ask, “What do you want to buy?”

“A set of formal attire for work.” Wang Tingxue gazed at her and asked, “Aren’t you buying a set for yourself too?”

Sang Yu shook her head and replied, “I already have mine.”

“Did you buy it from Taoyuan Street?” Wang Tingxue stared at her in shock.

Her guess was right, but Sang Yu didn't think that it was inappropriate in any way. “Well, I don't think that it's inappropriate because it reflects who I am.”

Since she never had a formal job, she didn't feel the need to wear some branded clothes, or much rather, make an effort to show off.

Moreover, an intern like her didn't have to wear fancy clothes.

Wang Tingxue had a different opinion about it. She believed that people would be more confident, especially while wearing branded clothes. She asked curiously, “Did your husband refuse to give you money?”