

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 821

*With my wallet and phone gone, what should I do now?*

Sang Yu looked at the driver in front. "Sir, I..."

"Miss, are you planning to leave without paying?" The driver's expression turned solemn. After all, it was really tough on him to work even during nighttime.

"No. It's just that I lost my wallet and my phone..."

Sang Yu wanted to explain, but the driver ignored her. "It's got nothing to do with me. Just give me the money. I'm here to earn money, not to be a living saint. The cab fees' not expensive either. It's just fifty. Are you still refusing to pay?"

"No, I'm not refusing to pay. It's just that I've been pickpocketed!" explained Sang Yu anxiously. She was not someone who will renege on payment.

Panic started to swell within her as she wondered what she should do next.

"Even if your items got stolen, you must have friends here, right? I don't care whatever method you use, as long as I can have my money!" The driver was extremely unhappy. Not only might he not get paid, but she was also hindering him from getting another customer. "I'm so unlucky to have met you."

"I'm really sorry. Terribly sorry!" Sang Yu was frantic with worry.

"Call your friend." The driver passed his phone to Sang Yu. Her eyes lit up, but in the next moment, a look of despair flashed across them. She did not memorize Shen Peichuan's number.

"I..."

Even if she called her classmates in B City, it would not solve the immediate problem at hand. *What should I do?*

She blamed herself for not memorizing Shen Peichuan's number.

After Shen Peichuan changed his number, she was the first one to save it in her contacts. Whenever he called her, her phone would only display his name, so she never noticed what his number was.

Now that his number would come in handy, she did not know what it was.

The driver was getting impatient. "Why aren't you making the call?"

"I only have a friend here, but I forgot his number..."

"Get lost!" The driver chased her away angrily. "Just my rotten luck to have met someone like you!"

Sang Yu could only apologized profusely. "I'm sorry. I'm really so sorry!"

"Get out quickly. Stop disrupting my business. It's already unfortunate for me to meet you, so stop wasting my time. What's the use of apologizing? If you were not a young girl, I would've sent you to the police station already!"

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Sang Yu got out of the car. As it was still raining heavily, she instantly got drenched. After she closed the car door, the cab sped away quickly, splashing a puddle of water all over her body.

Shen Peichuan did not live in a neighborhood but inside an isolated building. As the entrance was closed, she could not enter and there were no shelters in sight.

By now, her clothes were completely drenched and she shivered violently in the cold autumn rain.

She rushed around in the rain for a long time before finding a narrow roof from which she could take shelter. However, the rain poured relentlessly, not looking like it would stop anytime soon.

After approximately twenty minutes, a car drove over and stopped in the carpark at the entrance.

Shen Peichuan got out of the car with an umbrella. As it was too dark, Sang Yu could not see him clearly. It wasn't until he had reached the entrance that Sang Yu was able to confirm that he was Shen Peichuan. Dashing over, she yelled, "Shen Peichuan!"

Shen Peichuan gazed in the direction of her voice. He saw a petite figure running towards him under the relentless rain and against the harsh wind, looking extremely miserable.

"Sang Yu?" Shen Peichuan was stunned for a second before he strode over. He raised the umbrella above her head to shield her from the rain. "What happened to you?"

Hugging herself and shivering, Sang Yu looked extremely pitiful. "I came to look for you, wanting to give you a surprise... But I got pickpocketed and lost my wallet and phone."

Shen Peichuan stuffed the umbrella into her hands, took off his coat, and wrapped it around her. Without saying anything, he held her close to him and entered the building.

"What kind of place are you living in?" asked Sang Yu as her lips trembled.

"It's a temporary dorm." Shen Peichuan hugged her tightly, wanting to warm her up with his body heat. She was so cold that he could feel her icy skin through her clothes.

*She was left in the rain for so long. I wonder if she'll fall sick.*

"Achoo!" Sang Yu sneezed.

When they reached the door, Shen Peichuan opened it and entered the house. He headed to the bathroom, grabbed a dry towel, and walked towards Sang Yu to wipe her face. "Take off your wet clothes quickly."

The house was not big, with only a bedroom and a bathroom. There was only a closet and a table in the simply furnished room.

Sang Yu unbuttoned her clothes, but her fingers felt stiff. Seeing how slow she was moving, Shen Peichuan offered a helping hand. Soon, he stripped her down, leaving only her undergarments on. He did not have any ulterior motives—he was merely afraid that she would fall ill, so he wanted to remove all those wet clothes.

After wiping her down with a towel, he carried her to the bed and tucked her in.

Sang Yu curled into a ball in the blankets, feeling comfortable and warm.

Shen Peichuan poured a cup of warm water and walked over. He helped Sang Yu sit up and lifted the cup to her lips. "Here, have some warm water."

Sang Yu took a few sips before saying, "That's enough."

Placing the cup down, Shen Peichuan touched her forehead, afraid that she would develop a fever.

Curling up, Sang Yu assured softly, "I'm fine. Don't worry. I'm really healthy, okay? Even when I was a child, I never got sick easily."

Hugging her, Shen Peichuan took out his phone, planning to buy some hot soup for her to warm her body up. However, all the restaurants were closed at this time.

He was at a loss as there was nothing at home—not even the ingredients to make some ginger soup.

Hugging Sang Yu's petite body, his heart ached terribly. "If you informed me earlier, I could've picked you up."

Sang Yu cast her gaze downwards, her eyelashes fluttering. "I wanted to give you a surprise." She raised her head, her hair still wet even after wiping them with a towel. "Are you happy that I'm here to visit you? Are you delighted to see me?"