## Stealing Your Heart Chapter 680

"Sang Yu, is that friend of yours in love with you?"

Shen Peichuan was stunned as he wondered why the guy had asked that question.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu was even more surprised than Shen Peichuan. "What are you talking about? That's nonsense," said Sang Yu.

"When I brought the clean clothes over, he asked to borrow my phone, but he only called his family to let them know that he's alright. He didn't ask anyone to pick him up. Does that mean he plans on staying? Also..." shared Wang Wen while turning to Sang Yu, "I told him that I like you, but he wasn't happy about the two of us getting together. If he truly is watching out for you, shouldn't he be happy for you instead?"

"You're overthinking it. He probably just thinks that we aren't suited for one another," replied Sang Yu.

As she spoke, she stood up, but Wang Wen held her wrist and confessed, "No, don't go. I mean it when I said that I like you."

The sudden profession of love turned Sang Yu's mind blank. She couldn't speak for a long while.

"Sang Yu, you don't have a family, so let me be yours. Stay with me. You won't have to feel any pressure. You know how my family is, and no one will discriminate against you or hurt you..."

"No, please stop. I don't want to be in a relationship for now," rejected Sang Yu politely.

"We're of the same age group, and my family will welcome you with open arms. You can think..."

## Clang!

The sound of glass shattering rang up from the house, and Sang Yu pried Wang Wen's hand away before hurrying into the house. The first thing she saw was Shen Peichuan standing in front of the table while her glass was shattered on the floor.

She went over to check on Shen Peichuan's hand. "Are you hurt?" asked Sang Yu.

Shen Peichuan couldn't open his mouth or make himself talk. He simply tilted his head down and stared at her worried expression.

Then Sang Yu looked up and saw that Shen Peichuan was staring at her. His eyes shone an incomprehensible emotion, and that got Sang Yu to realize that she was still holding his hand. She quickly let go of him and explained, "You are injured, and I was just worried about your condition worsening..."

Shen Peichuan suddenly cut her words short. "You said that you love me," said Shen Peichuan.

Wang Wen froze while standing beside the door.

Sang Yu loves him? Him?

The same question kept swirling in Wang Wen's mind.

Everything suddenly seemed so clear. Sang Yu was extremely worried and anxious when Shen Peichuan was injured, and that was not the reaction a friend would have.

When Shen Peichuan was unconscious in the hospital, Sang Yu stayed there overnight, and that was obviously a sign of genuine concern.

Wang Wen turned around in a daze and strolled away like a soulless zombie.

"I was joking," lied Sang Yu.

She only dared to confess her love because she was certain that they would never see each other again.

However, she was too cowardly to admit that in front of him.

"What if I took it seriously?" asked Shen Peichuan. The revelation hit him when he heard Wang Wen asking Sang Yu about whether Shen Peichuan had feelings for her.

Shen Peichuan asked himself the same question and then a bunch of other questions as well. Why do I get upset when I see her hanging out with other men? She said that she might get married in the future, but I don't want that to happen. Why? Perhaps... Could it be that I feel that way because I love her? Is that why I don't want to see her with other men or marrying someone else?

On the other side, Su Zhan was delighted after getting a call from Shen Peichuan. The former almost jumped with glee. He called Zong Jinghao immediately to share the good news before heading into the police station to inform Captain Song as Su Zhan didn't want anyone to worry unnecessarily.

Su Zhan was about to knock on the door to Captain Song's office when he heard Mrs. Song saying, "He's been missing for over two days. There's no way he survived."

No one responded.

Mrs. Song then continued saying, "Thank the heavens that Yaxin hasn't married him yet. Things would've been terrible if they have gotten together."

She was divorced once. What will others think of her if her second husband died? No one would dare marry her again after that.

"What the hell are you talking about?" scolded Captain Song.

Mrs. Song refused to admit defeat. She refuted, "Was I wrong? He had been missing for so long, so what are the chances of him surviving? Fortunately, not many know that he and Yaxin are dating. Looks like our family really isn't fated to have him as an in-law. He's such a capable man, but his lights went out just like that."

"Stop bullsh\*tting! What are you talking about? Stay home if you have nothing to contribute. Stop causing trouble here!" growled Captain Song. His eyes had reddened with fury, and he was glaring at his wife.

"Pfft, my gosh, look at your current state. Why are you so mad? You might want to take him in as an in-law, but that is not your destiny. Plus, he is not as important as our daughter."

"Enough!" growled Song Yaxin, who had been keeping quiet until that moment. "Stop arguing already. We'll keep searching. I don't care if he's dead or alive. I want to see him, regardless."

Su Zhan heard footsteps approaching, so he quickly backed away and turned a corner to hide there.

He had never liked Song Yaxin, and Mrs. Song's words only made him dislike the family even more. What kind of people are they? Dang, if Shen Peichuan becomes their in-law, his life will be a living hell.

The wheels in Su Zhan's mind spun. Shen Peichuan said that he is fine now, so there's no need for him to hurry back. If Song Yaxin truly loves him, then she should be willing to wait for at least a few months, right?

With that thought in mind, Su Zhan checked his surroundings and saw that no one was around. He then quickly fished his phone out and dialed the number that Shen Peichuan had just used to contact him.

Inside the house.

Shen Peichuan suddenly realized that he might have acted a little too impulsively. "Sang Yu, I am much older than you, and I…" said Shen Peichuan.

"I don't mind," insisted Sang Yu as she tilted her head up and stared at him. Her big, round eyes shone.

Age didn't matter to her. In fact, nothing mattered to her. The only thing she cared about was whether he loved her.

"You know what my family's like. Are you really okay with it?"

"Mr. Shen, someone is calling you," informed Wang Wen, who suddenly showed up with his phone.

Sang Yu quickly turned around and walked into her house. She didn't want anyone to see her in that state.

On the other hand, Shen Peichuan took the mobile phone over and pressed it to his ear before saying, "Hello?"

"It's me. Peichuan, don't come back just yet," informed Su Zhan.

"Why? Have you told Zong Jinghao about how Gu Bei is out? I should head back tomorrow to help out," said Shen Peichuan. He didn't understand why Su Zhan was asking him to stay away.

Gu Bei got out, and trouble might follow. I must go back to help Zong Jinghao.

"Jinghao had already settled the matter regarding Gu Bei. Just trust me. Don't come back just yet. Give yourself two months. Come back after two months, okay?" encouraged Su Zhan. If Song Yaxin truly loved Shen Peichuan, then waiting two months should be no problem for her at all.

"Why?" asked Shen Peichuan again.

"Just... trust me. It's for your own good," insisted Su Zhan before he hung up.

Shen Peichuan was confused. He couldn't even guess what Su Zhan had in mind, but he was glad and relieved to hear that Gu Bei was dealt with.

Shen Peichuan later handed the phone back to Wang Wen and said, "Thank you."

"You're welcome," murmured Wang Wen after he got his phone back.

He turned around to leave but suddenly paused. Wang Wen glared at Shen Peichuan and reprimanded, "You said that I am not good enough for Sang Yu, but what about you? You are so much older than she is and have been working for years now, whereas she is only..."

"I am the one who fell for him first. Also, what's wrong with him being older than me?" demanded Sang Yu, who was standing by the door.