

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 281

“Ren Ai Hospital,” Shen Peichuan said.

Su Zhan had just exited the hospital, and he stopped abruptly to turn around and look at the name of the hospital. The front door of the hospital was adorned with neon lights that showed “Ren Ai Hospital” in big red letters. Wait, he’s in the same hospital as Grandma? He wondered.

His lips twitched. “Where exactly are you?”

“The operation theater.” Shen Peichuan said, a little confused. “What’s wrong?”

Su Zhan merely said, “I’m coming up,” then hung up.

He walked back into the hospital and followed the directory to the surgical wing. Shen Peichuan was sitting on the bench in the hallway with a couple of his bodyguards, and Su Zhan strode over to him. “What’s happening now?” He asked.

Shen Peichuan looked up at him and moved to give him some space on the bench. “Sit down first.”

Su Zhan plopped himself down on the bench.

“The doctor said that he would have died if the wound was any closer to his heart. He’s still in there, by the way,” Shen Peichuan said.

“He should have just died!” Su Zhan spat.

Shen Peichuan gave him a look. "If he had died, then Jinghao would become a murderer. Xinyan is the only one who is level-headed here."

"It's not like we can't make things right," Su Zhan said, contemplating the methods he could use to kill He Ruize.

Why did money always come before power?

That's because money makes everything attainable.

With money comes power naturally.

They could cover things up with the help of Zong Jinghao's uncle.

Shen Peichuan figured that Su Zhan was too furious to listen to him, so he stayed silent to let Su Zhan calm down. He had underestimated Su Zhan's anger.

The corridors of the surgical wing were very quiet at this hour, while the air was thick with tension.

"How long is it going to take?" Su Zhan asked, slightly annoyed.

Shen Peichuan stared at him for a moment before saying, "Why don't you go back first?"

Knowing Su Zhan, he would probably beat He Ruize to a pulp regardless of He Ruize's condition.

"I'm not going back," Su Zhan said, determined.

Shen Peichuan couldn't help but frown. Since when was this person so stubborn?

“Shen Peichuan, that jerk slapped my grandmother! How do you expect me to calm down?” Su Zhan asked with a glare.

He was vexed.

He Ruize was a real bastard for setting his hands on an elderly person.

“It’s scary when a psychologist becomes a psycho himself,” Shen Peichuan said.

At that moment, the light on the door of the surgery room turned off, and the door slid open. The doctor came out first, followed by He Ruize on a gurney.

The doctor removed his mask. “The surgery went well, but he has to rest and recuperate properly afterwards since this is a pretty serious injury. His lifespan might be shortened too...”

“He should have just died!” Su Zhan yelled, cutting off the doctor mid-sentence.

The doctor felt annoyed about getting rudely interrupted.

He frowned. “Why send him here if you don’t want him to live?”

The doctor was satisfied with the outcome of the surgery, so Su Zhan’s words were no doubt a wet blanket.

Looking at how awkward things were getting, Shen Peichuan stood up to save the day. He took out his ID and said, “I’m from B City, and we’re in the pursuit of this suspect who escaped here. I shot him when we were chasing him. He’s a human trafficker, and the crimes he committed didn’t sit well with my colleague here. I’m sorry if he’s being rude.”

The moment the doctor heard that he had just saved a human trafficker, his joy from saving the patient disappeared without a trace.

“He really should have just died,” he snarled.

Shen Peichuan managed to slap the title of ‘human trafficker’ onto He Ruize.

“Send him to the ward first,” Shen Peichuan said, waving his hand. His bodyguards immediately got to work.

Knowing Shen Peichuan’s identity, the doctors were very understanding and cooperative with him.

Su Zhan walked over to the doctor and placed his arm onto the doctor’s shoulder. “Is there anything we should take note of?”

“He should be fine as long as he doesn’t move too much,” the doctor said. He had lost all respect for He Ruize after finding out that he was a criminal.

“Doctor,” Su Zhan whispered. “If I slap him a couple of times, will he die?”

The doctor was taken aback by this, but he coughed lightly to hide it. “Um...as long as you don’t take out his tubes, a few cuts and scrapes shouldn’t be life-threatening.”

“Alright,” Su Zhan said, patting the doctor’s shoulder. “Thanks.”

Su Zhan turned around to go to the ward, and the doctor shivered as he watched Su Zhan disappear down the hallway. He could almost imagine what Su Zhan would do in the ward.

He walked away quickly before he got dragged into any drama.

Back in the ward, a nurse was monitoring He Ruize’s condition.

Su Zhan stood by the side and asked, “When will he wake up?”

“In about three hours,” the nurse said, finishing off her checklist. “The patient just had surgery, so try not to move him for now. If anything happens, just call the doctor.”

“Understood,” Su Zhan said before Shen Peichuan could.

The nurse gave him a look and turned around to leave with the checklist in her hand.

The door to the ward slid shut, and Su Zhan walked to the bed to glare at the person lying on it. His clenched his fists so hard his knuckles cracked.

Shen Peichuan had a bad feeling in the pit of his stomach. “Don’t do anything rash,” he said, running over to pull Su Zhan away.

“I’m not going to act on impulse. Besides, the doctor already said that a few scratches won’t kill him,” Su Zhan said, attempting to push Shen Peichuan away. Shen Peichuan held on to his neck. “I’m angry too! I want to stab him right now, but can’t you see that he’s still unconscious. What’s the point of hitting him if he can’t even feel it?” Shen Peichuan said desperately.

Su Zhan blinked. “You can’t feel pain when you pass out?”

Shen Peichuan stared at him incredulously. “How are you going to feel pain when you’re out cold?”

“But I can’t just let him go like that,” Su Zhan said, his chest heaving.

“When he gets better, I’ll let you beat him up for all you want. In fact, I’ll get you a knife personally even if you want to stab him. How about that?” Shen Peichuan reassured him.

Su Zhan looked at Shen Peichuan and finally understood what he meant. He grinned and said, “You’re just scared that he’s going to die?”

Shen Peichuan didn't know what to say.

"He shouldn't die now, but things might change in the future," Shen Peichuan said patiently. "You see, He Ruize had already been charged with previous offenses, and this would only mean an additional charge of escaping from prison. When we get him back into jail, you can do whatever you want with him as long as I'm there."

Su Zhan was convinced by that.

"Look, getting slapped is a really humiliating experience, so why don't you wait for him to wake up before you insult him?" Shen Peichuan said.

Su Zhan looked at the unconscious He Ruize. Indeed, no matter how much he berated or assaulted He Ruize, he wouldn't know a thing. There was nothing to gain.

"Fine. I'll wait till he wakes up for your sake," Su Zhan said, admitting defeat. "Let go of me."

Shen Peichuan patted his shoulder. "I'll make sure you get revenge for Grandma."

He slapped his chest to show his sincerity.

Su Zhan bumped shoulders with Shen Peichuan. "I'm leaving."

"Okay."

After Su Zhan left, Shen Peichuan walked over to the bedside and glared at the unconscious person lying on it. If that guy had woken up, Shen Peichuan would have beaten him up anyway, even if Su Zhan wasn't there.

He gave Lin Xinyan a call to tell her that Su Zhan's grandmother was fine, and to tell her about He Ruize.

Back at the hotel.

Lin Xinyan had just given her two kids a bath and dressed them in their pajamas. Lin Ruixi began to jump on the bed, and Lin Xichen joined in out of the blue, probably due to the joy he felt from finally solving his Rubik's cube. Instead of calling his sister childish, he decided to have fun with her for once.

Lin Xinyan couldn't help but smile at the sight of her kids having fun.

Just as she was about to put her towel away, her phone rang.