

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 682

Seeing how serious Shen Peichuan looked, Sang Yu's heart skipped a beat. She asked cautiously, "What's the matter?"

He did not want to hide anything from her. "I've agreed to be with Yaxin..." he hurriedly explained further, "But I don't like her."

Sang Yu lowered her gaze and continued eating. Casually, she asked, "So, what do you want to tell me?"

Putting down his cutleries, Shen Peichuan held her hands and then looked her in the eye. "I don't want to hide anything from you. I'll take care of this matter in two days' time, then I'll come and pick you up. I hope that you will continue your studies and help more people with your knowledge. It's not easy to get into such a good university that others could only dream about. You should treasure this opportunity."

He did not plan to bring Sang Yu along because he feared that Song Yaxin would channel her anger at Sang Yu if the matter were not dealt with properly. However, he would return to pick her up once everything was settled.

It's better for her this way. Moreover, she should be very safe here.

Sang Yu walked across the table and sat on his lap. With her hands around his neck, she said obediently, "I'll just follow your advice."

A warm, fuzzy feeling filled her heart. Seeing how honest Shen Peichuan was, Sang Yu was very contented and appreciative towards him.

She held him tightly. "Henceforth, you're the person closest and dearest to me."

Shen Peichuan's hand was in mid-air for a moment before he finally decided to land on her back and caress her gently.

Then Sang Yu rested her chin on his shoulder and spoke in a simpering manner into his ear, "I like you so much. What should I do?"

Warm air lingered around his ear, causing his body to stiffen. *It's not only a sensitive area for women, but also a very sensitive area for men.*

Shen Peichuan remained frozen.

On the other hand, Sang Yu thought something was not right and asked softly, "Did I hurt your wound? Is it painful?"

In a hoarse voice, he replied, "No."

"Oh, then you must be starving." She let go of him.

When she stood up, she saw under the light that his face turned crimson, as if he had a lot to drink.

"You..."

Initially, Sang Yu wanted to ask if he was feeling under the weather. Then, she discovered that other than a blushing face, his body was as stiff as a board. *Could it be that I was too close to him?*

She could not contain her smile. *How can a guy in his thirties be so shy and innocent?*

Hence, she deliberately grasped him in a tight hug, leaving no gap between her chest and his. With an alluring smile on her face, she teased, "There's only one bed, so how should we sleep tonight?"

His heart started to beat fast while his hands remained clasped onto his body. Pressing his voice lower, he replied, "I'll sleep on the floor."

Sang Yu deliberately put him on the spot. "The floor is too cold at night, and it's not good for your health."

Nonetheless, Shen Peichuan pursed his lips and kept quiet.

He felt that all the blood in his entire body was concentrating in a certain area as if it were about to swell up and then gush out of his body. Yet, he remained respectful towards her. "Sang Yu, get back to your seat, and let's have dinner, shall we?"

However, Sang Yu declined and hugged him even tighter. "I want to keep hugging you. Don't you like it?"

Shen Peichuan rolled his Adam's apple up and down. "I like it, but you're still young..."

"I'm already an adult." Sang Yu planted a kiss on his neck. At that moment, she realized that she liked him very much. *He's a righteous and trustworthy gentleman to the core. If it was another man, that person might not have been able to control himself.*

Sang Yu was confident of her charms. *How many men can suppress their desires so well in a situation like this?*

At the same time, Shen Peichuan shut his eyes and tried very hard to endure the gentle torture.

Even so, Sang Yu was still reluctant to let him go. "You haven't answered me. How should we sleep tonight as there's only a single bed? You can't sleep on the floor because it's too cold, and it won't be good for your health. Do you want to sleep with me?"

