

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 687

She repeated, "Are you sure you are fine?"

He was so self-conscious when she demonstrated such great care that he wanted to disappear into a hole.

He drank some cold water and reassured her. "I'm fine."

She relaxed slightly upon hearing that. Suddenly, she remembered that there was a new toothbrush that she wanted to pass to him. "You can use my cup," she remarked. With that, she left him to freshen himself up as she cooked eggs. By now the porridge was already done.

As they ate, she asked, "Do you want to eat the chicken?"

She gestured to the chicken tied at the front door. "The chancellor gave it to you. They treat you really well," she said.

Just yesterday, someone had gifted them a huge watermelon, and today, they had received a chicken.

Shen Peichuan knew that the villagers made such nice gestures because of Sang Yu. He began to eye her intently. *She is so kind and genuine. Not only that, but she also isn't scheming at all.*

After they finished their meal, they decided to go to Ning County to purchase some necessities and clothes.

As he was in Wang Wen's clothes, she bought new clothes for Wang Wen based on his size, because didn't want Shen Peichuan to owe Wang Wen any favors.

Although this was a tiny matter, she insisted on doing so.

After they returned home and placed the items in the house, they headed to school to distribute the necessities that she had bought for the students.

Wang Wen was also there, so she passed him the new clothes. "Thank you for lending us your clothes," she said.

Wang Wen didn't take the clothes. Instead, he uttered, "It's just a set of clothes. They aren't worth much and there is no need to buy me new ones."

"It is necessary," she said as she passed him the clothes again. "Although I'm not wealthy, my boyfriend and I do not want to act like freeloaders."

She wanted to make herself absolutely clear because Wang Wen had a crush on her and she had to return his favor. If he didn't feel that way for her, she would have returned his favor in another manner.

And she didn't want Shen Peichuan to owe him, either.

He took the clothes from her and asked, "Is that what your boyfriend thinks? Did you buy these clothes with your own money?"

She rubbed his arm and replied, "He is my boyfriend; what's mine is his."

If Wang Wen didn't know about Shen Peichuan's real identity, he would have berated him for relying excessively on his girlfriend.

However, Shen Peichuan had a certain status. Even though Wang Wen was a university graduate, Shen Peichuan still outshone him in terms of capability.

Admitting defeat, Wang Wen took the clothes and said, "I have to go for class now."

She nodded.

“Pass me the bag,” she asked Shen Peichuan as she reached forward to take the bag that he was carrying, which was full of items she had bought for the students.

He didn't pass her the bag. “Let's go in together,” he suggested.

She laughed, “Do you even like kids?”

He wasn't sure about that as he had never interacted with other kids, but he did like Zong Jinghao's two children.

She smiled, “I love kids. If I have kids one day, I will give them the best things in life. I will also love them unconditionally.”

He knew that she had a tough life and that she grew up without parental love. He touched her head lovingly and joked, “You are still a kid.”

She glared at him and rebutted, “You are the kid.”

She then walked towards the classrooms. He laughed and quickly followed her.

She took the bag from him and asked all the students to come to her. Everyone was extremely curious and quickly surrounded her.

She bought small items, such as fruit-shaped erasers, pink notebooks, car-shaped pencil cases, and so on.

Though the items were small, everyone was excited by her gifts.

A little girl who had lost her mother quickly hugged Sang Yu and started wailing. This girl had no idea what her mother looked like, except that she was a foreigner

who looked down upon her dad's poor family and left immediately after giving birth.

Her dad had to work endless shifts, so she was brought up by her grandparents instead.

However, her grandparents were old and frail and had no money. As such, she had never worn a clean set of clothes. The first time Sang Yu met her, she was skinny and decked in musty clothes and her hair was extremely messy. Sang Yu ended up bringing the girl to her own house, gave her a bath, and tried to wash her clothes.

This time, she bought a beautiful dress especially for her.

The little girl had never worn new clothes; all her outfits were hand-me-downs.

When she saw the dress, she was touched but also felt indignant.

She was indignant because her own mother had abandoned her. But she was touched because a lady who was not her mother gave her such love.

Sang Yu patted her back and comforted her, "Stop crying, Ye Zi."

This girl's full name was Ye Xuanxuan, but everyone called her by her nickname, Ye Zi. This was because she was extremely malnourished and at the age of seven, she was only as tall as a five-year-old.

Sang Yu wiped away her tears and gazed at her, thinking back to her own unfortunate childhood.

Sang Yu understood what Ye Zi was feeling, which was why she wanted to provide her with as much help as possible, even with her limited capability.

Shen Peichuan is right. Only when I improve myself will I help others in greater ways.

Sang Yu decided at that moment that she would finish her university degree, in order to better help these children.

“Ms. Sang, are you crying?” Ye Zi asked as she wiped away Sang Yu’s tears.

Sang Yu wasn’t weeping but her eyes had filled with tears when she thought of her own childhood. Her family was much like Ye Zi’s family, as she had also grown up without parental love. Worse still, Sang Yu witnessed her father’s abuse of her mother.

Shen Peichuan walked over and held her by her shoulder. He lightly patted her and comforted her. “Don’t cry anymore.”

Although she wanted to hold back her tears, after hearing what he said, she suddenly launched into his arms and wailed.

Wang Haonan, who came late to class because of his injured knee, saw her crying and immediately interrogated Shen Peichuan, “Did you bully Ms. Sang? Let me tell you. Although we are just kids, we will retaliate for our teacher. Do you know that if we team up, we can take you down?” he shouted.

Sang Yu wiped her tears and reassured Wang Haonan, “No one is bullying me.”

“Then why are you crying?” the boy asked.

“Something got into my eye,” she said as she passed him the pencil case that was designed like a car. “This is for you,” she continued.

He was elated that he had forgotten that his knee was hurting. He immediately ran over and took the pencil case; it was exactly the one he wanted.

“Thank you, Ms. Sang,” he exclaimed, instantly forgetting about his plans to avenge his teacher.

Wang Haonan then looked at her excitedly and questioned, “Are you dating this man?”

He saw her crying in his arms just now.

If she wasn't crying because she was bullied, it must have been tears of joy. Why else would she be hugging him and crying?