

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 796

She stared at him, noticing the worry in his eyes.

“Sang Yu... we might have forgotten something...”

“Huh?” Sang Yu asked, confused. “What did we forget?”

Shen Peichuan pursed his lips together. “W-What if you got pregnant?” he asked after a long while of hesitating.

Oh... so that's what he's worried about...

She glanced around and found no trace of condoms or any kind of protection.

Shen Peichuan had taken the time to buy some beforehand, but it had slipped both their minds to use them during their many intimate encounters.

Sang Yu, however, did not have any qualms about getting pregnant.

“Don't you love kids?” Sang Yu asked, soothing his nerves. “We can have a child of our own if I got pregnant!”

Shen Peichuan shook his head. “I do love kids, but you haven't even graduated yet!”

“No worries. I'm already of age and married. I have a capable hubby who can support a family. What's there to worry about?” Sang Yu said.

She walked into the room to pick an outfit for herself. Out of convenience, she decided to put on the only dress that she owned.

It was nothing glamorous, but it was the most comfortable thing she could find.

Shen Peichuan walked over. "I'll wait outside."

Sang Yu nodded.

When she was ready, the two of them walked out of the front door together.

Shen Peichuan was in no way a romantic person. He would ask Sang Yu where she wanted to have dinner, and he would bring her there, no matter how far it was.

Special occasions meant nothing to him, but Sang Yu did not mind.

That's the man I love!

After dinner, they walked back home together.

The temperature had dropped considerably ever since the sun set, and they savored the cool wind that blew through the street.

Sang Yu held on to his arm and skipped around, touching every shadow she could see with her toes like a young child. The street was teeming with people shopping, selling their goods, or just walking around.

There was a florist's cart by the side of the road that sold bouquets wrapped in simple construction paper. The cart itself was easy to miss, but the colorful flowers that adorned it made it eye-catching.

Sang Yu pulled Shen Peichuan over and pointed at a bouquet of baby's breaths and asked the florist, "How much is this?"

The florist smiled. "Twenty-five."

“Fifteen,” Sang Yu bargained.

The florist glanced at Shen Peichuan and grinned. “Miss, I’m sure your companion here won’t mind spending a little for some flowers. I’ll be making a loss if I sold you those flowers for fifteen!”

“Fine then,” Sang Yu huffed. “Let’s go, Peichuan.”

“Hey!” the florist called, panicking. “Sir, why don’t you just buy these flowers for your girlfriend? Surely twenty-five isn’t too high of a price for you, is it?”

“Sure,” Shen Peichuan said, taking out his wallet. Sang Yu seemed to like the flowers, and twenty-five would barely make a dent in his wallet.

However, just as he was taking out the money to pay the florist, Sang Yu yanked his wallet out of his hand. “His money is mine, and I don’t think you’ll be making a loss even if you sold it for fifteen. I’ll buy it if you’re willing to give me the discount.”

The florist chuckled. “You’re pretty good at bargaining, eh? Alright then, fifteen it is!”

After that, the florist took out the bouquet of baby’s breaths from the cart and handed it to Sang Yu.

She took the bouquet with a smile. “Thank you!”

She had wanted to ask him why he still sold her the bouquet despite knowing that he would incur a loss, but she swallowed her words at the last second. Making a living off selling flowers was not easy, but Shen Peichuan’s money was not something to be thrown out like confetti either.

She returned Shen Peichuan’s wallet to him, and he glanced at her before handing over the money to the florist.

They continued with their walk home afterward with Sang Yu holding on to her bouquet of baby's breaths tightly. When they got out of the florist's earshot, Sang Yu turned to Shen Peichuan and chided, "You can't just spend like you've got unlimited funds in your bank! You worked hard for every coin and note you have!"

Shen Peichuan's salary would never compare to that of Su Zhan's or Zong Jinghao's, so he was the poorest out of the three.

"It wasn't much..." Shen Peichuan protested.

"Why pay twenty-five for something you could get for fifteen?" Sang Yu asked, shooting a look of disapproval at him.

Shen Peichuan looked at her calmly. "You liked it, so I'd buy it for you no matter how much it costs."

Sang Yu grinned. *That's the correct answer!*

He did not care about the cost so long as she liked it.

"By the way, do you want to go and see Xinyan's baby tomorrow?" she asked before realizing that he had work the next day. "Wait... what time do you have to go back tomorrow?"

"In the afternoon," he replied.

That's not enough time...

"I guess we'll go when you're free," she said.

"Alright," Shen Peichuan said. "You should relax more. Just tell me when you run out of money."

"I'll think about it," Sang Yu said.

No way I'm leeching off you!

When they got home, Sang Yu found herself a vase to put the baby's breaths in. She had bought the vase for a rather cheap price, but its crystalline exterior had been what caught her eye. Filling its bottom hemisphere with water, she placed the baby's breaths into the vase carefully.

After that, she put the vase next to the TV, adding some vibrancy to the bland-looking cupboard.

She gently touched the petals of the flower with a tender smile on her face.

Shen Peichuan walked over and looked at the flowers. "Do you really like them so much?"

"It's not that I like them," Sang Yu said. "I just like looking at pretty things like..."

She trailed off and stared at him intently.

Shen Peichuan missed her hint completely. "Like what?"

Sang Yu tiptoed and wrapped her arms around his neck. "Like you!"

Shen Peichuan trained his eyes on her. "I like you too, Sang Yu."

"I know...you wouldn't have married me if you didn't-ah!"

Before Sang Yu could finish her sentence, Shen Peichuan swept her off her feet and carried her bridal style.

"Hey! What are you doing?" she yelped.