

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 797

Shen Peichuan leaned over and kissed her on the forehead. "I love you."

Sang Yu blinked. "I know."

"I wouldn't have married you if I didn't love you," he repeated.

Sang Yu understood what he meant when she felt a certain part of his body poking into her back.

She frowned. "Aren't you tired?"

*It's been a whole day!*

*I can't do this anymore!*

"Um..." Sang Yu stammered, trying to come up with an excuse for herself.

"I'm leaving tomorrow," he reminded her. He had been doing a great job at keeping his libido in check until that morning. Things went downhill immediately after that.

"It's been a while since I last came, and it'll be a while before I can see you again. Can you humor me for once?" he pleaded.

Sang Yu sighed and gave in to his pleas. "Can you be gentle?" she asked, burying her beet-red face in his chest. "My waist hurts..."

Shen Peichuan took one look at her cheeks and kissed her on her lips. "Understood."

...

However, he did not keep his promise, though he did not mean to break it.

Sang Yu had underestimated the sheer power of his libido.

She had thought that Shen Peichuan would be able to control himself, but she was wrong.

*The more they restrain themselves, the scarier they are when they let themselves go!*

When she woke up again, it was already afternoon.

She flipped over to find no one next to her, and even the sheets were stone cold. Noticing the note on the bedside table, she reached over to grab it.

The handwriting looked strong and impactful. It read, *I have some urgent matters to attend to at work, so I had to leave early. You can call the restaurant downstairs at 135\*\*\*\*\* when you're hungry, so there's no need for you to cook.*

The last line on the note was crossed out messily.

Sang Yu squinted, trying to figure out what the crossed-out words were, to no avail.

Shen Peichuan had written the note when Sang Yu was still asleep when he found out that he had to leave ahead of time because of his duties. The line on the bottom was supposed to read 'I'll miss you', but he crossed it out in the end, fearing that it was too random.

Sang Yu felt a little disappointed. *He should have been beside me when I woke up...*

After all, she needed someone to help her ease into womanhood.

She pinched the piece of paper so tightly that her fingers turned white. *Did he mess up? How careless of him!*

She thought about throwing the note away but ended up putting it down after reading it again. After that, she flopped onto the bed again and stared into space for a long time.

She attended classes as usual for the next few days, waiting for Shen Peichuan to contact her. To her disappointment, he never did.

On Thursday night, Sang Yu found herself tossing and turning again, unable to stop thinking about Shen Peichuan.

*Did he forget about me? He could have sent me a text or something...*

*What made him so busy that he doesn't even have the time to text me?*

The thought of that made Sang Yu see red. She sat up all of a sudden and stared sorrowfully at the empty space around her.

*Ding!*

Her phone screen lit up with a text notification, and she grabbed it immediately. She was overjoyed to find that it was a text from Shen Peichuan.

She tapped on the notification with trembling fingers, and it read, *Are you asleep?*

Sang Yu fell silent.

*That's all? That's all you have to say after so long?*

*Don't you miss me?*

She tossed her phone onto the bedside table again and buried herself in her sheets. *Whatever! You don't even care about me!*

Even so, a part of her craved for that tiny bit of attention.

After a while, she emerged from the sheets and picked up her phone. *Not yet*, she replied, feeling rather petty.

*Small talk? Too easy!*

Shen Peichuan had spent the past few days working nonstop, and only on Thursday night did he finally get a much-needed breather. He had wanted to contact Sang Yu sooner, but every time he picked up his phone, he would look at the time and hesitate.

Her reply came as a massive surprise to him, and it swept his fatigue away immediately. *I missed you so much*, he typed.

He had missed her dearly, and he wanted nothing more but to pull her into his embrace once again.

Sang Yu stared at his reply for ages before jumping out of bed with an ecstatic yelp. *He still remembers me! He might have just been busy...*

*He said that he misses me!*

Sang Yu held on to her phone happily. *I should tell him just how much I missed him!*

She was about to send a similar reply back, but her finger froze in mid-air just before she was about to hit the 'send' button. After a few seconds of hesitation,

she quickly deleted her message and replaced it with a poem she read not too long ago.

She could feel her face heating up just by looking at the words she had just typed, but she steeled herself and pressed the 'send' button.

At the other side, Shen Peichuan grabbed his phone immediately upon hearing the notification chime.