

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 846

Sang Yu sniffled as guilt continued to overwhelm her. If she could not keep the baby, she would hate herself for the rest of her life.

Shen Peichuan then picked her up from the sofa. "It's late. Time to sleep."

Shen Peichuan was not actually as calm as he looked, but he did not want to reveal his emotions in front of Sang Yu. If he, too, panicked, she would feel even more anxious.

Lowering his head, he could see Sang Yu's damp eyelashes. The woman asked, "Do you really not blame me for this?"

She could not read his mind. All she had seen was a momentary agitation before his calmness returned. Not being able to know what his thoughts were made her anxious.

Patiently, Shen Peichuan murmured, "I really don't blame you for this."

If anything, he should be the one at fault. He had left immediately after the wedding; he had left her here alone. It was normal for her to not be able to do everything perfectly.

Regardless of whether or not they could keep the baby, he would not blame Sang Yu for it. Instead, he was upset with himself for not taking good care of her.

She had married him at such a young age, but he gave her nothing in return.

This was his fault.

Reaching the bedroom, he placed her onto the bed and consoled, "If we can't keep the baby, it's just fate, okay?"

Sang Yu buried herself under the blankets in silence. The guilt and anxiety that crashed like violent waves in her heart never ceased.

Neither slept that night, but both pretended that they had.

In the morning, as though they were consoling each other, they ate their breakfast despite the lack of appetite.

"I'll bring you to the hospital now," Shen Peichuan muttered as he put on his uniform.

Sang Yu nodded. As she had been crying and was sleepless last night, her eyes were slightly swollen and red.

When they were dressed, they left the house together. Just as Shen Peichuan started his car, the phone in his pocket rang.

When he accepted the call, the voice in the speaker told him to go to the station as they had a new assignment. This was the first assignment after Shen Peichuan's promotion, so it was important. Not only did he need to do it well, but he also had to do it brilliantly.

"I'll go to you in a moment," Shen Peichuan replied.

"You can't do that; you've just gotten your promotion. If you're not there when the higher-ups are around, what will they think of you?"

"I..."

"Why don't you head to your office first? I'll wait for you at the hospital," Sang Yu interrupted. She knew he was busy.

Shen Peichuan responded, "I have to keep you company today."

Sang Yu pursed her lips before continuing, "Then bring me to your office. I'll wait until you're done before we go to the hospital."

After all, she had already taken a day off.

Shen Peichuan thought about it. If he let Sang Yu stay at home by herself, she might become even more depressed. Hence, he said, "Okay. I'll try to finish my work as quickly as possible."

Thus, Shen Peichuan drove to his office. The lobby was crowded, and everyone seemed to be working on a case. Shen Peichuan brought Sang Yu to his office before telling her to stay there.

She muttered, "I won't disrupt your work."

As he would be meeting his superiors in the meeting room, both Chen and he went there to prepare.

Sang Yu took out her phone to search for whether it was possible to keep a baby after taking medicine. The first website that popped up told her it depended on the medication.

Knock knock.

When noises came from the door, Sang Yu put down her phone to look at it. Right then, someone knocked on the door again. She then walked over to open it.

A man in uniform was standing by the doorway, holding a cap. When he saw her, he smiled and asked, "Where's Chief Shen?"

Sang Yu answered, "I'm not sure too. Is there anything you need from him?"

The man nodded. "Yes. We've gotten a case a while ago, and we've got the results. I'm here to hand the results to Chief Shen for the last procedure."

Sang Yu glanced at the stack of documents in his hands and suggested, "Why don't you leave it here first? I'll tell him about it when he comes back."

The man gave her words a thought. "This is a little urgent though. The man's still here. I'll go and look for Chief Shen instead."

Sang Yu nodded. "All right."

He then left with his documents. Sang Yu was about to close the door when she saw a man walking out of one of the rooms in cuffs.

He walked past her fairly quickly, but Sang Yu thought she knew him from somewhere. Soon, she recalled who he was. *Isn't he the doctor in that clinic I recently went to?*

She followed after him, wondering if she had gotten it wrong.

When the man was sent into the police car, Sang Yu finally saw his face clearly. She ran over and grabbed him. "You quack doctor!"

Swiftly, the police officers pulled her away from him.

Agitated, Sang Yu shouted, "You have to send him to jail. No. You have to execute him! Someone like him will only hurt the others!"

"You know him?" one of the police officers who pulled her aside asked.

She nodded. "I visited his clinic."

"Oh." Now the police officer knew why she was so agitated. He asked, "Are you okay?"

Sang Yu responded, "I'm fine."

"That's good to know. As long as you're fine." He pointed to the people in the lobby. "Look at them. They're the family members of those who died."

Sang Yu's face paled. *Died?*

"W-What happened?" Sang Yu stuttered.

She was shocked beyond belief.

Just as the police officer was about to explain to her, Shen Peichuan and the man who was looking for him earlier walked over. "What's going on?"

Sang Yu moved toward him and pointed at the doctor who was in cuffs. "That's the man. He's the quack who gave me the checkup."

Shen Peichuan turned to look at her.

With a determined tone, Sang Yu uttered, "It's him. I knew it when I saw him."

Shen Peichuan nodded. "I understand. Let's go in first." Holding her hand, he said to the other officers, "Take him away."

With that said, he brought Sang Yu back to his office.

"Take a look at it." Shen Peichuan handed the case files to her.

After glancing at him, she took them.

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Afraid that she might not understand it, Shen Peichuan explained it to her.

This was one of the cases that happened while he was working outstation. The one who reported it was a family member of the deceased.

The victim died because he had taken fake medication, and he was delayed from undergoing the appropriate treatment.

When his family member found his medication, they realized they could not find the pharmaceutical company labeled on the packaging. Hence, they went to the officials only to find out the medication was a scam.

That was why they had made a police report.

Instead of alerting the man, the police secretly investigated the case. Some of the officers even disguised as patients and visited the doctor. They found out that most of the prescribed medication were fake. Although they were harmless to the body, they were unable to treat any illnesses.

These criminals were taking advantage of the stingy people who would rather buy cheaper medication.

But one could haggle over anything but medication.

“He isn’t a quack doctor because he’s not even a doctor. He faked every qualification he has and made his own medication with cheap materials. They won’t hurt anyone, but they won’t fix the illnesses either. We’ve found out that many of these medications have entered the market and are in drug stores now. However, we’ve destroyed the factory manufacturing these medications, and we’ve arrested those involved.”

“Will they be executed?” Sang Yu asked.

She hoped they would be executed.

Shen Peichuan replied, "There's a department specializing in cases like this. The court will decide their final punishment, but they'll definitely go to prison."

Sang Yu thought, They're letting them go too easily. What about those who were hurt by the fake medication?

That man who had looked for Shen Peichuan earlier had been the one handling the case files.

"Sang Yu, I still have some things to attend to. I'll ask for someone to send you home and bring the medication you've taken back here. I'll need them for lab testing..."

"Do you think that what I've taken is fake too?" Sang Yu widened her eyes. If Shen Peichuan is right and they're fake, then...

Shen Peichuan had been hoping that the medication she took was harmless to the body, but if she had taken a placebo, then her baby would be safe.

Jumping to her feet, she yelled, "I'll go home right away!"

Shen Peichuan frowned. "Slow down."

Realizing that she was too agitated, Sang Yu pulled at her hair. "I'll be more careful next time."

"Chief Shen, the higher-ups are here at the meeting room," Chen informed upon entering the room. Shen Peichuan replied, "I got it."

He picked up the cap from the table and informed Sang Yu, "Wait outside. Someone will send you home."

Sang Yu nodded. Just as she was about to run out, she recalled Shen Peichuan reminding her to be more careful. Hence, she slowly walked out instead.

Half an hour later, Sang Yu returned with the medication from home. The officer that Shen Peichuan had assigned to her then took it to the lab for testing.

Meanwhile, Sang Yu stayed in the waiting room.

Two hours later, the results came back. The lab technician handed her the papers as he explained to her the results. Visibly, Sang Yu's expression changed from anxious to relaxed.

She now had a relieved smile on her lips.

When she went back to Shen Peichuan's office with the lab results, she found the room empty. He was not back yet, so she sat on the couch, waiting for him.

A long while later, someone pushed open the door to the room. Sang Yu turned around to see it was Shen Peichuan. Quickly jogging to him, she wrapped her arms around his neck. Excitement had overtaken her mind, and she forgot where they were at. Raising her head, she kissed him and exclaimed, "It's fake! The meds are fake. It's made with starch, and it's completely harmless."

Instead of verbally answering her, Shen Peichuan smiled at her.

Soon, she realized he was not the only one around. Behind him was a crowd staring at her.

The realization struck her like a bolt of lightning.

In a blink of an eye, her face was flushed red, and so was her neck.

Did everyone see what I just did?

This is too awkward!

Sang Yu wished the floor would open up and take her at that moment. What are they going to see me as now?

This is too immature! I even did it in front of Shen Peichuan's subordinates.

Ah!

Sang Yu badly wished that she could turn back the time.

Right then, Shen Peichuan uttered, "My wife took the fake medication from the earlier case too. I asked her to test the medication at the lab, and the results came out. It turns out to be harmless, so she's too thrilled about it. Sorry for the scene."

Sang Yu hung her head, too embarrassed to look at them.

"We saw nothing," one of them voiced out.

Then, the others added, "We've got tired eyes today. We saw nothing."

Although they were nice about it, Sang Yu still felt embarrassed. She whispered, "I'll take my leave first."

Before Shen Peichuan could reply to her, she left.

The moment she stepped out of the office, some started teasing Shen Peichuan. "Oh my, I thought Chief Shen has the emotional range of a wooden block. I'm surprised you're quite affectionate in your private life."

Shen Peichuan snapped his head around to look at the man.

The man quickly flashed a polite smile. "Chief Shen, are you angry?"

"Chief Shen isn't that petty. All you saw was his wife kissing him. What's wrong with that? It's not as if you all saw him in bed. Why are you all so excited?"

"Do you have too much free time?" Shen Peichuan continued to stare at the man who spoke earlier. "You'll be the one in charge of the new case. Wrap it up in a month."

The man was speechless.

"You're doing this as revenge!"

Taking off his cap, Shen Peichuan placed it on the table and sat on his chair. "So what if I am? What can you do about it?"

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The man was rendered speechless again.

Then, he nervously chuckled. "Hehe, Chief Shen, you're a kind man. Don't hold me accountable for this, okay?"

Shen Peichuan was not taking revenge at work for his private grudges; he actually knew how capable the man was. "I'll give you ten more days."

The man stuck out two fingers. "Two months. I'll need two months at least."

Shen Peichuan lifted his head to look at him. "You're pushing your luck."

The man knew that Shen Peichuan had not given him the case impulsively; they had worked on a case together in the past. This was Shen Peichuan giving him an opportunity.

"I don't care. You have to give me two months for this. The case is complicated, and I'm getting involved midway. I have to re-investigate many things. Forty days is too short," the man said solemnly.

"You get another five days. I want the results in one and a half month."

"I don't have enough time," the man complained with a frown.

"Think of something yourself."

The man took in a deep breath.

He thought, *I really shouldn't have joked with my superior. Look at how miserable I am now.*

In the evening, after Shen Peichuan got off work, he called Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan, inviting them for dinner.

He had returned from his outstation work and had been successfully promoted. Thus, he had to update them about it.

Sang Yu went out to shop for groceries. She had planned to celebrate the joyous news with Shen Peichuan, but she received a message from him, telling her that they were going out for dinner.

Therefore, she could only keep the groceries she bought away. Then, she headed to the restaurant Shen Peichuan had told her. When she reached, he was still nowhere to be seen.

Sang Yu took out her phone, about to call him when a car turned in from the main road. It stopped at the entrance of the restaurant. Soon, the passengers came down from the car. It was Song Yaxin and a man.

They seemed intimate with each other. The man was Song Yaxin's new partner that someone introduced to her. He was divorced, but he had no kids. His looks were average, but he had a good job, and they seemed to be suitable for each other.

Song Yaxin only agreed to date him because she felt that the man had a good job. His looks and societal status were better than Shen Peichuan's; Shen Peichuan was already very capable as he had achieved the position of chief at his young age.

Of course, a part of his success was due to Captain Song. When he retired, he recommended Shen Peichuan, who was already a capable man himself. Shen Peichuan had resolved the outstation case magnificently. The case had a three months deadline, but he had resolved it before then. That was why his superiors knew he was a good candidate for the position.

Hence, they had promoted him immediately when he returned.

Right then, Song Yaxin spotted Sang Yu, who stood at the doorway. The jealousy had its hands wrapped around her heart, and she could not hide the look of hatred on her face.

Shen Peichuan should have been mine. It's because of Sang Yu that I lost him.

"You know her?" her boyfriend queried.

The corner of Song Yaxin's lips curled upward. "Of course I do. Don't assume that she's harmless because she's young. She's proficient in seducing men. She's the one who stole my last boyfriend."

The man turned to look at Sang Yu. "She does look young..."

"She is young, but she's a scheming one." Song Yaxin wrapped her arm around his. "Come. Let's go in."

When Sang Yu saw them, she walked aside and continued her plan to call Shen Peichuan.

Soon, the call went through. "Sang Yu."

"When are you reaching? I'm already here," Sang Yu muttered.

"I'll be there soon."

"Okay. I'll wait for you." At that, she ended the call.

Song Yaxin was still standing at the doorway. She sized the younger woman up and mocked, "An ugly duckling will never become a swan. You look the same as ever. No matter how much you try to cling to the best, you'll never be one of them."

Although Shen Peichuan had given her his bank card, she did not indulge in excessive purchases or branded items. Her spending habits remained the same. She only bought things that fit her well.

Sang Yu dressed up plainly, and the most expensive item on her was the necklace Lin Xinyan gifted her.

However, Song Yaxin assumed it was from Shen Peichuan.

"You're so young, but you're already seducing men and persuading them to buy you stuff. Well, as expected of the daughter of a murderer. How cunning," Song Yaxin gritted out. If not for the man beside her, she would have rushed forward to wreck Sang Yu's face.

Sang Yu was young and pretty. Naturally, the other women would feel jealous of her. Moreover, Song Yaxin felt that Sang Yu was the one who stole Shen Peichuan from her, so that was why she hated her even more.

Not wanting any conflict, Sang Yu stepped away from her. However, Song Yaxin grabbed her arm. "What's wrong? Do you have the courage to steal my man but not the courage to admit it?"

Coldly, Sang Yu uttered, "I don't know you that well. I don't know what you're talking about."

"Ha!" An angry laugh escaped Song Yaxin. "You're already admitting it."

Sang Yu struggled to break free from her grasp. "Let me go."

Just then, Song Yaxin's boyfriend intervened. He pulled Song Yaxin back and reminded, "Let the past stay in the past. We're in a public space. If you keep this up, the people will crowd around us."

Those who were entering and exiting the restaurant were already staring at them when they walked past them.

"That's right. Everyone should stare at a shameless woman like her!" Song Yaxin raised her volume.

Sang Yu furrowed her brows. *She's being absurd.*

"Let me go, or else I'm going to call the cops." Sang Yu glared at the other woman.

I should've checked my horoscope before leaving home. What ill-luck to meet this clingy woman.

"Call the cops? Sure, call them now." Song Yaxin was taking advantage of the fact that Sang Yu was alone at the restaurant. She became more and more unruly as she grabbed and pulled Sang Yu closer to her by her arm. "Sang Yu, I'm sure you know well how you got together with Shen Peichuan. Do you dare to say that you didn't seduce him with your youth?"

"Only disgusting people have disgusting thoughts in their minds." Sang Yu shot a glare at her. "Naturally, he won't like a woman like you."

Sang Yu had not wanted to fight with her, but the other woman was insistent. She had no other options as she could not endure her horrible words silently anymore.

A ferocious look crept upon Song Yaxin's face as she bellowed, "Do you know what you're talking about?"

"I'm sure you know what kind of person you are. If you're a good woman, Peichuan would have chosen you. Am I not right? You have a better family background than mine. Why would he choose someone like me? I have a lousy family background and no one to back me up. Why didn't he choose you? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror and think about why?" Sang Yu hissed. "You're born into a respectable family, but you're clinging onto me in public. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

Song Yaxin had not expected her to be as sharp-tongued as this. For a moment, she could not find the words to refute her.

Widening her eyes in rage, she yelled, "I dare you to say that again!"

Sang Yu ignored her as she struggled to break free.

Sang Yu's struggles infuriated Song Yaxin even more, and the latter raised her hand. "Shameless b*tch!"

As she spoke, she swung her hand toward Sang Yu's face.

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Right then, someone grabbed Song Yaxin's hand. Thinking that it was her boyfriend, she snarled, "What are you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she realized the one grabbing her hand was not her boyfriend but Shen Peichuan. The color drained out of her face instantly. "W-Why are you here?"

Shen Peichuan shoved her hand away, and Song Yaxin nearly fell from the force.

"I didn't reveal the horrible deeds of yours because of Captain Song, but you're not learning from your mistakes. Fine. Let me ask Captain Song to come here and have a talk." Shen Peichuan's expression was grim, and there was a trace of wrath in his eyes. Evidently, Song Yaxin's actions had gone overboard.

Supporting herself with the wall, Song Yaxin scoffed, "Don't use my dad to threaten me."

"Let's see if it's just a threat. Since you're shameless anyway, do I still have the need to not embarrass you?" Shen Peichuan took out his phone and searched for Captain Song's number. When Song Yaxin realized he was actually calling her father, she promptly snatched his phone away. "I won't let you call him."

Song Yaxin had always known Shen Peichuan as a caring and loyal man. He was respectful toward her father, and he had not exposed her past deeds because of him. She thought he was only scaring her into submission; it was surprising to her that he really did plan to call her father.

She had forgotten something important—as long as the other person was human, they had a bottom line.

"Remember that it's my dad who recommended you. Without his recommendation, how could you possibly get your position? Why, are you planning to burn the bridges you've

crossed?" Song Yaxin fixed her gaze on him. "You aren't any good. You make yourself look like a gentleman, but you're only a pervert. To find someone as young as her, you must lust over her body..."

Slap!

She had yet to finish her sentence when a slap landed on her face. Her eyes widened into saucers in disbelief. "Y-You hit me?"

With a frigid look, Shen Peichuan uttered, "I'm teaching you a lesson on behalf of your father. If Captain Song is here right now, I'm sure he regrets ever having a daughter like you."

Song Yaxin huffed. Her chest rose and fell dramatically. "You're the ungrateful one!"

At that, she rushed over to hit him. At that moment, she had lost all traces of rationality, not to mention dignity. She was the prime example of a madwoman.

Shen Peichuan now had everything he wanted, so jealousy coursed through Song Yaxin's heart. Everything that was meant to be hers was now Sang Yu's. Moreover, Shen Peichuan had slapped her and reprimanded her in public. She was furious and aggrieved.

Shen Peichuan remained motionless as he watched her rush toward her. Perhaps it was because of her agitation but Song Yaxin tripped and sprawled onto the ground.

It was a moment of utter embarrassment.

Her boyfriend had thought she was a graceful lady of a prominent family. After all, she was the daughter of Captain Song. She looked nice, and the two were about the same age. Although both of them were divorcees, neither had children. In other words, they were a good match for each other.

When she had been aggressive earlier, he thought it was because she was upset about someone stealing her ex-boyfriend from her. It was normal for her to voice harsh words about it.

However, no part of her looked graceful right now. She did not even have basic rationality.

"Yaxin, let's not have dinner together tonight. I don't think we're suitable for each other." With that said, he left.

If he stayed, Song Yaxin would embarrass him more.

Coming back to her senses, Song Yaxin clambered to her feet and ran after the man. "We agreed to get married. Why are you suddenly saying that we're not suitable for each other?"

The man avoided her like the plague as he entered his car.

Song Yaxin slammed her palms on the car door as she cried out, "Stop the car!"

Without any hesitation, the man drove off.

Sang Yu held Shen Peichuan's hand and mumbled, "Let's change a different location."

Shen Peichuan nodded. "Come. Let's get in the car before I make a call."

He then shielded her as she entered the car, fearing that Song Yaxin would return for more trouble.

After he boarded the car, he drove a distance before he made the call, telling Zong Jinghao and Su Zhan not to head to the restaurant.

It was already too late to find a quieter restaurant, so Lin Xinyan suggested going to the villa. It was spacious and quiet there. All they needed was to order some food from a restaurant.

Shen Peichuan agreed to her suggestion.

After ending the call, he drove them toward the direction of the villa.

"How did you meet her?" Shen Peichuan inquired.

Sang Yu answered, "I went to the restaurant after receiving your message. You weren't there yet, so I waited for you outside. I think she was there for dinner too. She was relentless the moment she saw me."

Sang Yu, too, was exasperated with that woman.

Glancing at her, Shen Peichuan asked in concern, "Are you okay?"

Sang Yu nodded. "I'm okay. You came in time."

Only then did Shen Peichuan see the red marks around her wrist. Song Yaxin had been brutal when she grabbed Sang Yu's wrist; she had dug her nails in viciously, and now Sang Yu was bleeding.

Shen Peichuan took her hand, but Sang Yu retracted it. With a smile, she reassured him, "I'm fine."

It was nothing severe, and she did not want Shen Peichuan to worry over trivial matters like this. He was already busy with his work; she did not want to trouble him further.

Pursing his lips, Shen Peichuan's expression turned grim. "Call me when you encounter something like this again."

Sang Yu chuckled. "Okay."

Although she was young, she was a sensible woman. The more sensible she was, the more Shen Peichuan felt he had wronged her.

After all, Song Yaxin was targeting Sang Yu because of him.

"Sang Yu, I'm sorry."

Sang Yu leaned on his shoulder. "We're already having a baby together. Why are you still apologizing non-stop? The baby will laugh at you when it's born."

Shen Peichuan swept his gaze across her belly. There was a glint in his delighted eyes.

I'm going to be a father.

Soon, they reached the villa. Su Zhan and Qin Ya were standing at the entrance. They, too, had just arrived. They were in B City to pick Grandma Su up.

At the start, Su Zhan had wanted to invite them to a gathering as he had decided on leaving. However, Shen Peichuan had invited him before he could.

"You're here," Qin Ya greeted when she saw Sang Yu and Shen Peichuan coming down from the car.

Both walked over together. "Did you just arrive?"

Qin Ya nodded. "Yes. Let's go in together."

"Sure." Sang Yu then walked in front with Qin Ya while Su Zhan and Shen Peichuan trailed behind them.

"Didn't you say we're going to the restaurant? Why did you change the destination?" Su Zhan inquired.

Shen Peichuan replied, "A minor incident. This place is more comfortable than the restaurant."

"Do you have good news?" Su Zhan put his arm on Shen Peichuan's shoulder. "Look at that merry look on your face."

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Shen Peichuan's lips curled into a smile.

A glance at his expression told Su Zhan the other man must have experienced something good. "No wonder you're buying us dinner. It looks like you've got something to show off."

Shen Peichuan glanced at him. "I'm not as much as a show-off as you."

"What can I possibly show off?" Su Zhan flashed him a quick smile. Although life had not been easy, he could finally have a stable life with Qin Ya.

Ahead of them, Sang Yu and Qin Ya entered the house first. Lin Xinyan and Zong Jinghao had been the first to arrive. Although they had moved out of the place, they often hired people to clean the house. Therefore, the house was still clean despite being empty for most of the time.

When Lin Xinyan saw them enter, she poured a few glasses of water and placed them on the table.

"Peichuan, I heard you've got a promotion," Lin Xinyan said when she put down the glasses and looked at him.

Shen Peichuan sat on the couch and answered, "Xinyan, news reaches you quick. You already know it before I got the chance to tell you about it."

Lin Xinyan chuckled. She had heard it from Zong Jinghao, but she did not know how that man had found out about it. Zong Jinghao was well-connected with many people, so it was normal for him to hear about things quickly.

"Let me take the opportunity to announce something." Wrapping an arm around Qin Ya, Su Zhan stated, "Qin Ya and I have made arrangements. We're back to pick Grandma Su up."

“To where?” Shen Peichuan asked. He had just come back from his outstation work, so he did not know about Su Zhan’s plan to move to C City.

That was why he had asked that question.

After briefing him about what happened, Su Zhan continued, “Grandma Su is quite sick, but it’s good news to me. That means I can be with Qin Ya.”

It was a tough road to get to where they were now.

Grandma Su had dementia. After falling and hitting her head, her memory had gotten worse; she only seemed to remember old memories and nothing new. To him, it was good news that she had forgotten about those unhappy incidents.

“If you’re going to move there, then what about here...”

“I’ve settled everything here,” Su Zhan cut him off, knowing what Shen Peichuan was about to ask.

Shen Peichuan gave him a pat on the shoulder. Right then, the doorbell rang. It was the deliveryman.

Lin Xinyan stood up to head to the door. Three deliverymen had come, and in their hands were bags of food. Lin Xinyan turned to let them in as she instructed, “Leave them on the table.”

In a blink of an eye, the food was all placed on the table.

After the deliverymen left and Lin Xinyan closed the door, Qin Ya and Sang Yu went over to help open the food boxes.

Lin Xinyan muttered, “I can do it myself. Why are the two of you helping?”

“Let the men talk. It’s not like we can get a word in, anyway,” Sang Yu laughed. “Do you need plates?”

Qin Ya responded, "These are already packed. Pouring them into plates is only for the sake of the food looking better. If we use the plates, we'll have to wash them later."

"That's true." Sang Yu then turned to Lin Xinyan. "Xinyan, why did you two move to the old house instead of staying here?"

Lin Xinyan lowered her eyes to conceal her feelings. She only told them they moved because Zong Qifeng was not in the best of health, and he missed the old house. That was why they moved.

After preparing the dishes, Qin Ya shouted in the direction of the living room, "You can eat while you talk."

"We should celebrate Peichuan's promotion. I'm going to grab a bottle of wine," Lin Xinyan muttered.

"We all drove here. How are we going to drive back after drinking?" Su Zhan pulled Qin Ya to her seat.

Lin Xinyan halted in her footsteps, finding reason in Su Zhan's words.

"Can't we call for a driver? It's rare for us to gather together. Mr. Shen will definitely be busy after his promotion, and Su Zhan and I will be moving to C City. I don't know when our next gathering will be. Let's just have a glass. How about that?" Qin Ya persuaded with a smile.

As everyone nodded in agreement at her words, Qin Ya then brought two bottles over.

Lin Xinyan moved to pour the wine, but Shen Peichuan took the bottle instead. "I'll do it."

Lin Xinyan handed him the bottle and sat down.

He then started pouring into everyone's glasses, starting from Zong Jinghao's, but he skipped Sang Yu. Qin Ya teased, "I didn't think you're such a caring man." She then smiled at Sang Yu. "You've married the right man. Look, he filled Ms. Lin and my glasses, but he didn't fill yours. He dotes on you."

Feeling embarrassed after hearing her words, Sang Yu's face turned red.

She shyly hung her head.

Even after Qin Ya's words, Shen Peichuan still did not fill Sang Yu's glass.

He sat down and put the bottle aside. "She can't drink."

"But we can?" Lin Xinyan laughed.

They were only teasing Sang Yu and Shen Peichuan. "You'll have to drink for Sang Yu then."

"Sure," Shen Peichuan answered without hesitation.

Su Zhan gripped Shen Peichuan's collar and huffed, "Get lost. Go home if you're showing off your love. You've been promoted, and we're celebrating with you. How can your wife not drink?"

Su Zhan then took the bottle of wine in front of Shen Peichuan and filled Sang Yu's glass as he said, "We're celebrating your husband's promotion today. You have to drink it."

"Su Zhan." Qin Ya shot him a glare.

All she wanted was to tease Shen Peichuan, but he ended up insisting on Sang Yu to drink. Sang Yu was the youngest here, and she was just a college student. It did not seem right for her to drink.

Sang Yu stood up and poured a glass of water. "I'll drink this water as wine."

Su Zhan was about to say something else when Lin Xinyan cut him off, "All right. Let Sang Yu drink water."

She seemed to have discovered something; she knew that Sang Yu could drink as she had drunk during their previous gathering. Now that everyone was present today, it was unlikely that she would refuse to drink unless it was for a good reason.

It's been a while since she married Shen Peichuan. Is she pregnant?

Lin Xinyan could only guess.

She could not think of other reasons for Sang Yu to reject drinking.

"You started it, and now you're stopping me. Why do you women change your minds so quickly?" Su Zhan sat back down.

Qin Ya twisted his ear. "If I change my mind quickly, will I still be by your side until now?"

"Ouch!" Su Zhan was quick to surrender. "They're watching. Let me have my dignity."

"Do you even still have it?" Shen Peichuan added. "Your wife must be punishing you every day."

Su Zhan abruptly widened his eyes to glare at the other man. He then looked at Sang Yu, who was beside him. "Sang Yu, did you hear that? He likes to be punished. Make him suffer when you get home. He loves it."

"You're the one who loves it." Shen Peichuan poured half of the wine from his glass into Su Zhan's. "Drink more so you'll shut up."

"Get lost. It's got your germs. I don't want to drink it." Su Zhan picked up his glass, about to pour it back to Shen Peichuan's.

Shen Peichuan said, "I haven't drunk from mine yet."

"Still a no from me. Why don't you let Sang Yu drink for you?" At that, Su Zhan pushed his glass in Sang Yu's direction. "Drink it for your husband. It's his drink."

Shen Peichuan stopped him and pulled the glass toward himself. "Su Zhan, why are you so annoying?"

"I'm annoying for asking your wife to drink?" Su Zhan stared at him. "Why do I feel like something's amiss? Is she sick?"

At that thought, Su Zhan turned solemn.

"You're the one who's sick." Shen Peichuan had the urge to crack open Su Zhan's head to see if he had a brain.

"Then why..."

“Shen Peichuan will become a dad soon, right?” Lin Xinyan cut Su Zhan off as she looked at Sang Yu.