

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 741

They were next to the room where Gu Huiyuan had supposedly planned to set Zong Jinghao up.

Shen Peichuan didn't close the door correctly when he went outside to take a look, so Gu Huiyuan had pushed it open easily.

She looked calm and didn't seem surprised to see them at all.

The woman was well aware that Su Zhan had betrayed her and told Zong Jinghao her plan.

She knew that perhaps, there would be a trap laid out right here for her.

Gu Huiyuan was just about to call her to inform that he had already gotten Zong Jinghao drunk. He also wanted to ask when she would be bringing a woman over.

Yet, she was now standing here in front of them.

Guan Jing stared at her in shock. "How did you..."

Gu Huiyuan laughed. "Please, Guan Jing. Are you still trying to hide the fact that you've betrayed your boss?"

Shen Peichuan turned to Guan Jing as though she was asking what was going on.

Ignoring Guan Jing's pale face, Gu Huiyuan said to Zong Jinghao, "Haven't you ever suspected that Guan Jing would lie to you? To be completely honest with you, he and I have teamed up to outwit you. I'm sure you can tell by now that

we've been working together. His job was to keep you here while I went to the hospital to see your wife."

"What did you do?" Zong Jinghao's gaze darkened.

"According to the plan, Guan Jing would hold you back while I naturally went to do something nasty... But I eventually changed my mind. Revenge is never-ending, so I've decided to break that cycle," she said nonchalantly before turning to Guan Jing with a smile. "What does it feel like to be deceived by the person you trust most, Mr. Zong?"

Zong Jinghao wasn't buying it at all.

Guan Jing was in no rush to explain himself either, because at this very moment, he understood everything.

Gu Huiyuan had already known that he would tell Zong Jinghao her plan, so she knew what was coming for her today. Hence, instead of bringing the woman who was supposed to frame Zong Jinghao, she went with the flow and decided to test the trust between the two men by declaring that she and Guan Jing were working together.

Did she overhear me talking to him on the phone? Guan Jing wondered.

"Our collaboration is over, Guan Jing. Goodbye." With a smile, she waved and left casually.

"Did you really work with her to set us up?" Shen Peichuan questioned.

Guan Jing glanced at him before turning to Zong Jinghao. "I never agreed to help her."

Zong Jinghao didn't probe into this matter, but his gaze was a frosty one. "You've been tricked twice by the same woman. What an embarrassment."

He had only come up with this plan because he believed Guan Jing would be able to win Gu Huiyuan's trust.

Yet, Guan Jing was the one on the receiving end.

To make things worse, he had been tricked twice by a woman. Even Zong Jinghao was beginning to question Guan Jing's intelligence.

"I'm sorry."

Guan Jing had thought Gu Huiyuan would trust him, so this was an error on his part.

"Take care of things here. I have to go." Zong Jinghao had to return to the hospital to see Lin Xinyan.

Like I'd believe what that woman said.

"Go on. Leave this to us," replied Shen Peichuan.

He, too, had understood what was going on here.

So Guan Jing thought he had managed to trick Gu Huiyuan, but he's the one who was dancing in the palm of her hand all along.

Shen Peichuan patted Guan Jing on the shoulder to console him.

Guan Jing only felt his head hurt. *I was tricked by the same woman—twice! What a f*cking embarrassment.*

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He took it out and answered it.

Gu Huiyuan's voice quickly came through. "Guan Jing..."

"Gu Huiyuan!" Guan Jing was beyond exasperated. This woman was truly the bane of his existence.

She had screwed him over time and time again.

When visiting Lin Xinyan, Gu Huiyuan had already decided to leave the country, but she felt like she was letting her father and brother down.

However, her head cleared up after listening to Lin Xinyan's words. She now felt she wasn't being selfish for choosing to give up on revenge.

Even so, she wanted to make things difficult for Guan Jing.

This man had refused to warm up to her body.

His loyalty toward Zong Jinghao was carved in his bones.

Gu Huiyuan stood at the boarding gate, gazing at the broad sky through the glass window. This was her last time looking at the city's clouds. "You lied to me, Guan Jing, so I naturally had to leave you a gift. Did you like it?"

Guan Jing's knuckles cracked as he gritted his teeth. "Do you get a sense of achievement from playing tricks on others?"

"Yup," Gu Huiyuan answered with a quick laugh. "You tricked me, and I used you. We're equal now, so I won't bother you anymore."

Then, she took a deep breath. "But there's something I have to tell you before I leave. I'm pregnant."

"Don't even think about fooling me again, you b*tch. What are you up to this time?"

Gu Huiyuan fell silent for a moment and chuckled. "I just wanted to piss you off."

"Gu Huiyuan!"

All that remained in Guan Jing now was rage.

Hearing his furious voice, the woman smiled. "Goodbye, Guan Jing."

With that, she hung up and switched off her phone. Then, while pulling her luggage along, she walked past the boarding gate without any hesitation.

Goodbye, Guan Jing. Goodbye, everyone and everything.

Like you said, Guan Jing, it's time to end things. It's time for me to live my own life.

That was why she was now letting go of everything—including Guan Jing.

Guan Jing immediately called her back, only to hear the operator's message. *Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable. Please try again later.*

Guan Jing ended the call. *This woman actually turned off her phone?*

I have to find her!

"Take care of things here. I'll be off." Guan Jing immediately ran outside.

Shen Peichuan froze on the spot for two seconds. *Well, sh*t. Now I have to do everything.*

At the hospital.

Zong Jinghao returned to the ward and frowned as he saw a fresh bouquet on the table. “Where did this come from?”

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Lin Xinyan was currently sleeping. “A woman brought them when she came to see Yan,” Zhuang Zijin answered.

“Who was it?”

Zhuang Zijin pondered for a moment before shaking her head. “I don’t know her...”

Mmm...

Lin Xinyan slowly opened her eyes in a daze as she heard voices. Zong Jinghao walked over to the bedside. “You’re awake,” he remarked softly.

Lin Xinyan rubbed her eyes. She had always been a light sleeper. “Why are you back?”

Instead of answering her, Zong Jinghao asked, “You met Gu Huiyuan?”

How did he find out so quickly?

Lin Xinyan sat up. “Did you come back just to ask me this? How did you know, anyway?”

To relieve her boredom, Zong Jinghao told Lin Xinyan everything about the woman and Guan Jing.

He knew how bored she must have been, being stuck inside this room all day.

Lin Xinyan's eyes widened in shock and was tongue-tied. "Guan Jing and... her?" she asked after finally returning to her senses.

Zong Jinghao tucked a strand of hair behind her ear. "Surprised?"

Lin Xinyan nodded, feeling something amiss.

"But even if she wanted to exact revenge, she didn't have to do it herself."

Lin Xinyan couldn't understand why Gu Huiyuan had chosen to use herself as bait. In truth, the latter could have gotten any other woman do to it.

She could've paid someone to seduce him. Why did she do it herself?

What was she thinking?

"She didn't actually have feelings for Guan Jing, did she?" Lin Xinyan surmised.

Women were often connected emotionally, so Lin Xinyan had thought of a possibility that men would hardly consider.

If she hated Guan Jing, there was no way she'd be able to talk herself into sleeping with him.

That leaves us with just one answer. She willingly did it because she truly likes him.

Yet, Zong Jinghao couldn't be bothered by who Gu Huiyuan liked. *What does that have to do with me?*

Why are we suddenly talking about this?

"So you met Gu Huiyuan? Did she give you these flowers?" Zong Jinghao dragged her back to the main point.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Yeah. She came by and gave me these."

Without another word, Zong Jinghao handed the flowers to Zhuang Zijin, telling her to throw them away.

Lin Xinyan was speechless.

"What's wrong with the flowers?"

"What if she hid something dangerous inside the flowers? You never know how she could've tampered with them."

Lin Xinyan laughed, thinking he was making a fuss out of nothing.

"You've watched too many thrillers, haven't you?" Lin Xinyan would often watch TV while spending her days here. There were many stories about people who thought differently than usual.

Everything had to be a conspiracy theory.

In truth, Zong Jinghao didn't even have time to watch TV. Such activities were for those who wanted to kill time.

Hiss!

Lin Xinyan suddenly frowned. "Is it your tummy?" Zong Jinghao asked nervously.

The woman shook her head. "No. My leg's cramping up again."

Zong Jinghao lifted the blanket and began to massage her leg. "Is it this one?"

Her right leg was more prone to getting cramps, so he instinctively went for it.

Lin Xinyan nodded.

The pain was so intense as though her tendons had formed a knot.

Massaging them would help to loosen the muscles, but the pain would only stop after the cramps disappeared

Having gotten used to it, Lin Xinyan leaned against the bedpost, quietly waiting for the pain to subside.

Zong Jinghao deliberately spoke to her to distract her. "The kids will be coming over later. We'll have lunch together."

"But it's not the weekend. How will they have the time?" Lin Xinyan muttered.

They often dropped the children at school in the morning and picked them up only at night.

The children were only free during the weekend or at night.

"I'll have the chauffeur fetch them. They'll have lunch with you, then I'll take them back to school afterward. You haven't seen them for a few days. You miss them, don't you?"

Lin Xinyan nodded.

When it was almost noon, Zong Jinghao gave the chauffeur a call, asking him to take the kids to the hospital.

Guan Jing spent the entire morning searching for Gu Huiyuan, but the woman was nowhere to be found. She had left nothing behind.

Her phone remained switched off, and Guan Jing couldn't reach her no matter how many times he tried.

Eventually, it was Shen Peichuan who suggested, “What if she’s already left the country?”

Guan Jing felt it was impossible. *Why would she suddenly leave when she’s doing just fine?* Still, he searched the records. Alas, the woman had indeed left for Canada.

It wasn’t difficult looking for someone if they were in the country, but the situation was certainly different now.

Guan Jing sat inside his office despondently. He couldn’t understand why Gu Huiyuan had decided to leave.

Apart from Su Zhan, he was now the most miserable one around. Both Zong Jinghao and Shen Peichuan were living blissful lives now.

Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu hadn’t gotten married, and there was a huge age gap between them. Despite this, the two got along well. Sang Yu was sweet and mischievous, but she was also mature and level-headed. Shen Peichuan, on the other hand, was a steady man. He was especially quiet when home alone.

Sang Yu would never bother him when he was busy, but she would cling to him and joke around with him whenever he was free.

Truth be told, this man was rather adorable.

Sang Yu had dropped by his place last weekend. Seeing that he wasn’t home, she voluntarily began to clean his room.

A bachelor’s residence often seemed more deserted and lonesome, lacking a familial feeling.

Not only did Sang Yu do his laundry, but she also replaced the man’s gray bedsheets with warmer tones and decorated the place with potted plants and fresh flowers.

Shen Peichuan never cooked at home, nor did he know how to. He ate most of his meals outside, and if he had to work, he would eat at the cafeteria. The stove at home had hardly been used.

Sang Yu filled the near-empty refrigerator with all sorts of food.

After cleaning up the place and giving it some decorations and colors, Shen Peichuan's residence instantly felt more like home.

Having kept herself busy all day, Sang Yu sweated profusely. Seeing that Shen Peichuan wasn't home, she decided to use his bathroom.

Only after taking off all her clothes did she realize that she didn't have a spare change of outfits here. Moreover, she had washed all the towels in the bathroom, and they were still being dried on the balcony. Thinking that Shen Peichuan wasn't around, the young woman walked out of the bathroom naked and opened up the closet to retrieve one of Shen Peichuan's T-shirts or collared shirts.

I'll give my own clothes a wash and put them in the dryer. They'll dry quickly and I won't waste any time.

But just as she grabbed a shirt and was about to return to the bathroom, Shen Peichuan had come back without her knowledge, and there he was, standing not too far away.

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Sang Yu was so shocked by his sudden appearance that she dropped the clothes in her hands.

Just like that, she stood completely naked in front of Shen Peichuan for a few seconds before she snapped out of it.

“W-W-What are you doing here?” She stammered nervously while grabbing the clothes from the floor to cover herself up.

“This is my house,” Shen Peichuan replied.

He was wondering why his house had been cleaned and heard some noises in his room, so he went inside and saw Sang Yu.

“Y-You didn’t see anything, did you?” Sang Yu asked.

Shen Peichuan played along and said, “No.”

Sang Yu lowered her head. “Can I take a shower here?”

Shen Peichuan had given her the keys to his house so that she could come over if her dorm were too noisy.

He had brought Sang Yu over once to show her the way after she left for the dorm, so this was actually her second time being at his house.

“Sure,” Shen Peichuan replied.

Sang Yu kept her head low as she quickly ran into the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

Her face was burning bright red, and her heart felt like it would jump out of her chest.

Images of her exposing herself in front of him earlier raced through her mind, and she covered her face with her hands in embarrassment.

Shen Peichuan was sitting down on the sofa when he suddenly felt a strong sensation of thirst. He downed the glass of water on the table, but it wasn't enough.

He then checked the refrigerator in the kitchen and was surprised when he saw it filled with all sorts of groceries. There were eggs, tomatoes, celery, pork, potatoes, carrots, bread, milk, and fruits including jackfruits, grapes, and a watermelon.

He grabbed a bottle of water and downed half of it, finally quenching his thirst.

Shen Peichuan took a look around the house and saw that the balcony was filled with laundry.

Although the layout of the furniture hadn't been changed, having those little things added some warmth to his cold, empty house.

After living in the city all by himself for so many years, he craved for the warmth of people he could call family.

With the dryness in his throat relieved, he returned to the living room and placed the bottle on the coffee table.

The door to the bathroom opened shortly after, and Sang Yu came out dressed in his T-shirt.

Shen Peichuan had a tall and wide frame, so his T-shirt was long enough to cover her thighs.

“Have you taken your dinner?” She asked.

“Not yet.”

He was actually planning on ordering takeout.

Sang Yu said with a smile, “Give me a moment, I’ll go make you something to eat.”

She then retrieved the potatoes and beef from the refrigerator and began making beef stew with potatoes.

Shen Peichuan leaned against the sofa and felt his body relax as he watched her cook in the kitchen.

He really enjoyed such peaceful and quiet moments in his busy life.

Had she not been around, he would’ve been having takeout for dinner instead.

Sang Yu served up the food about an hour later and called out to him, “Dinner is ready!”

She had prepared two bowls of rice and two dishes.

Sang Yu placed a chunk of meat in his bowl. “Here, try this. It’s my first time making this dish.”

It had been cooked for forty minutes, so it was really soft and rich in flavor.

“It’s really good,” Shen Peichuan said and placed a chunk of it into her bowl. “Here, you should have some too.”

Sang Yu opened her mouth wide. "Feed me."

Shen Peichuan fed it to her asked, "Tastes great, doesn't it?"

Sang Yu waited until she had finished chewing and swallowing before saying, "Wow, this is amazing for a first attempt! I'm such a talented chef! You think I could start my own restaurant?"

Shen Peichuan placed another chunk of meat into her bowl. "Focus on your studies."

Sang Yu giggled at him and continued eating.

"Will you be free on Monday?" Shen Peichuan asked after a brief hesitation.

I don't have any classes in the morning, so I should be free... Sang Yu thought to herself and replied, "I'll be free in the morning. What's up?"

"I was thinking of getting our marriage certificates." Shen Peichuan looked at her. "Of course, that can wait if you need more time to consider..."

"No, let's do it." Sang Yu quickly cut him off. She was willing to marry him.

"So, the wedding..."

"Let's have it together with my graduation ceremony, okay?" Sang Yu felt it was a memorable day for such an event.

"Sure."

"What made you want to marry me all of a sudden?" Sang Yu asked.

She knew how hard it was for him to confess his love for her, so she wanted to hear him say it.

“Our current relationship isn’t legal. People are gonna talk behind our backs, and that can be bad for you.” Shen Peichuan was being thoughtful as she was still in university.

Sang Yu felt disappointed when she heard that and pretended to be angry. “So you’re just marrying me to avoid gossip from others? And here I thought you were doing it because you like me...”

Shen Peichuan quickly explained, “I do like you, and that’s exactly why I don’t want others to gossip about you!”

Of course, Sang Yu knew that and was just teasing him.

After cleaning up the kitchen, Shen Peichuan sent Sang Yu back to the dorm.

Despite having really strong urges, he was determined to resist them and stay within the boundaries before marriage.

The next day, Shen Peichuan had taken care of things at the hotel and was having lunch at the police station. One of his colleagues accidentally spilt some food on his clothes, so he decided to go home and change.

To his surprise, he saw Sang Yu making some pork and celery dumplings in the kitchen when he got home.

She came straight over after her morning classes, treating his house like her own.

“Welcome back!” Sang Yu smiled at him.

Shen Peichuan nodded. “Don’t you have classes today?”

“I had some in the morning. I don’t have any classes in the afternoon, so I figured I’d come back and make you some dumplings. You can keep the in the freezer and heat them up yourself if I’m not around.”

She noticed the grease stains on his clothes as she spoke and washed her hands before getting him a clean set of clothes.

As she was the one who tidied his house, she knew exactly where his clothes were.

“How’d you get this on you?” Sang Yu asked while handing him his clothes.

Shen Peichuan replied, “It was an accident.”

He was walking towards his room to get changed when Sang Yu called out to him, “Why are you ashamed of changing in front of me? We’re legal now, you know?”

Shen Peichuan pursed his lips. *I’m not trying to avoid her, it’s just... I need to change my pants too, and I don’t wanna look like a pervert showing her my body...*

Sang Yu chuckled. “What’s the matter? You feel insecure about your body? I think it looks pretty good. Are you muscular? I like men who are muscular!”

“Of course I am.”

“I don’t believe you! Show me!” Sang Yu began tugging at his shirt seductively. “I’m gonna lift it now, okay?”

Shen Peichuan wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her in close, their warm bodies getting hotter as they were tightly pressed against each other.

“Sang Yu, I won’t be able to hold myself back if you keep doing this...” He whispered in her ear.

Sang Yu looked up at him and saw how hard he was trying to hold himself back. “I’m okay with it.”

Shen Peichuan gave her a kiss on the forehead and hugged her tightly. “You’re still too young for this.”

What if she gets pregnant before graduating? How will she continue her studies then? Shen Peichuan was restraining himself out of concern for her future.

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Sang Yu pouted. She didn't like how he was always treating her like a minor. "I am an adult now! What, do you see me as your daughter or something?"

Shen Peichuan explained, "No, I don't."

"You'd be a monster if you did." Sang Yu wrapped her arms around his neck. "Are you going back to the station?"

"Yeah, I've still got some work to do. I only came back to get changed."

"What time are you coming home tonight? I'll have dinner ready for you."

Shen Peichuan gave it some thought and said, "I should be able to get back around five."

Sang Yu let go of him. "Hurry up and get changed, then. I'll wash your clothes for you."

Shen Peichuan stared at her in silence.

She sat down in front of the table. "Fine, I won't look, okay? Stop acting so shy like a little girl, will you?"

Shen Peichuan felt a huge blow on his ego when he heard that.

Sang Yu had her legs crossed, eagerly waiting to get a glimpse of his body.

Shen Peichuan smacked himself on the forehead and sighed. *This girl sure is quite a handful...*

“You want me to close my eyes?” Sang Yu asked with her head tilted.

Screw it, I've got my underwear on anyway! I mustn't let her humiliate me like this!

Shen Peichuan thought to himself and took his shirt off. Although he wasn't ripped, his muscles were clearly visible and in just the right proportions.

Sang Yu had wanted to tease him at first, but felt her face burning up at the sight of his bare body instead.

She kept her head down to avoid looking at him directly.

Shen Peichuan noticed her response and asked, “Did I scare you?”

Sang Yu shook her head and tried to look as calm as possible. “You carry on with getting changed. I'm gonna finish up those dumplings.”

Shen Peichuan was done changing by the time she finished making the dumplings. She was about to pick his dirty clothes when the doorbell rang all of a sudden.

Sang Yu opened the door and saw two men in black uniforms standing outside.

They exchanged glances upon seeing her and asked, “Is this Deputy Chief Shen's residence?”

Sang Yu nodded. “And you are?”

Their uniforms are different from Shen Peichuan's, so that means they're not his colleagues. They're probably from some government office...

“We’re looking for Deputy Chief Shen.” They pushed the door open and barged straight in. Shen Peichuan was throwing his dirty clothes into the washing machine and raised an eyebrow at them.

I know these guys... They’re from the Prosecutors’ Office!

One of them produced a warrant and said, “We’ve received a report that you have a university student as your mistress. Judging from the look of things, I’d say that report is spot on. We need you to come with us for further investigation.”

“Who are you calling mistress?” Sang Yu stood in front of Shen Peichuan. “What evidence do you have?”

The prosecutor showed them a picture of Shen Peichuan sending Sang Yu to school. “This is the evidence provided by the whistleblower, and we also did a background check on you. You’re from Huaqing University, right?”

“I am, but so what?”

“If you’re not his mistress, then why are you living with him?” The prosecutor looked around the house as he spoke and saw the dumplings on the table. “Making dumplings together, eh? How sweet.”

He then turned towards Shen Peichuan, and his gaze fell upon the clothes in his hands. “You’re a civil servant, Deputy Chief Shen. Don’t you know what you should and shouldn’t do? Have you forgotten the oath you took when you signed up for this position?”

“No, I’d never forget that.” Shen Peichuan replied.

“That’s good to know. I hope this punishment will help you be more mindful of your actions next time, Deputy Chief Shen. Now, come with us.”

Sang Yu glared at them. “Why is he being punished? What did he do?”

“Don’t get in our way or you’ll be charged with obstruction of justice,” The prosecutor warned her.

Shen Peichuan grabbed her hand and pulled her behind him. “I’ll go with you, just give me a minute.”

He then dragged Sang Yu to the balcony and placed his dirty clothes on top of the washing machine. “Wait here for me.”

Sang Yu shook her head and began to tear up. “Why are they arresting you? You didn’t do anything wrong! Is it illegal for us to get married?”

Shen Peichuan hugged her and patted her gently on the back. “Don’t worry, it’s just an investigation. I’ll be fine once it’s over.”

Sang Yu tightened her hug on him. “No, I don’t want you to go!”

Shen Peichuan let go of her. “Trust me, okay?”

Despite Sang Yu’s protests, the prosecutors escorted Shen Peichuan into their car and drove off.

As she began to cry out of panic, she remembered something very important. *Those guys said someone had accused Shen Peichuan of keeping a mistress, but we’ve already gotten our marriage certificates on Monday! We’re legally married!*

With that in mind, Sang Yu ran straight back to her dorm where she had left the marriage certificate.

She treasured it so much that she had held onto it ever since she got it, and this was the perfect time to use it.

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A few of her roommates were hanging out in the dorm as they didn't have any classes that day. "Are you working part-time, Sang Yu? What do you do?" One of them asked when they saw her return.

They figured she was probably working part-time as she seemed busy, always leaving the dorm whenever she had time to spare.

Sang Yu shook her head and pulled out her suitcase from under the bed. She had kept her marriage certificate together with her clothes.

"What are you looking for?" another roommate asked.

"My marriage certificate," Sang Yu said after a brief pause.

She didn't want to keep it a secret any longer as it would only lead to misunderstandings regarding her relationship with Shen Peichuan.

"Y-You're married?" Her roommates were shocked.

Unbelievable!

"But you're still in university!"

Sang Yu found the red booklet and waved it at them. "Is there a law that forbids university students from getting married?"

Everyone kept quiet as it was perfectly legal for anyone of age to get married.

"But you haven't even graduated! Don't you think it's a little inappropriate?"

Sang Yu was in too much of a hurry and ran out the door without saying anything.

“We’ll be looking forward to your wedding!” they called out to her.

“Sure!” Sang Yu shouted back at them on her way out.

After making it out of the campus grounds, she stopped in her tracks and looked around in confusion.

I have the documentation to prove the legitimacy of our relationship, but who do I prove it to? Where should I go?

She stood by the side of the road and tried to calm herself down as she tried to figure out her next step.

Aha! Su Zhan is a lawyer! I’m sure he knows about these things!

She quickly hailed a taxi and made her way to his workplace.

Su Zhan had been stressed out lately as he had yet to complete Mrs. Su’s task.

He stepped out of the building and was about to drive over to the hospital when Sang Yu called out to him.

“Su Zhan!”

He turned around and saw Sang Yu paying the taxi fare before running towards him.

“What are you doing here?” Su Zhan was shocked to see her come over.

“Did you get into a fight with Shen Peichuan or something? I’m in a bit of a mess myself, so I probably won’t be able to help much.”

Sang Yu shook her head. “No, it’s not that! An anonymous whistleblower filed a report on Shen Peichuan, and two guys came by earlier to take him away!”

“Report?” Su Zhan widened his eyes.

Sang Yu nodded profusely.

“What was he accused of?” Su Zhan asked.

“Having a mistress.” Sang Yu was so anxious that she didn’t even feel embarrassed to say it anymore. All she cared about was saving Shen Peichuan as soon as possible.

“And I’m assuming you’re that mistress?” Su Zhan asked.

Sang Yu nodded and showed him the marriage certificate. “But we’re already legally married! Which department should I go to in order to explain my case?”

Su Zhan was surprised when he heard about Shen Peichuan’s accusation, and seeing the marriage certificate shocked him even further.

What the hell? Shen Peichuan got married with Sang Yu? And he didn’t even tell me about it? Does he even see me as a friend?

“Come on, tell me! Where should I go?” Sang Yu pressed him for an answer.

“Get in the car, I’ll take you there.” Su Zhan said.

He then started the car while she climbed into the passenger seat. “When did you two get married?”

“Monday.”

Su Zhan snorted. “Hmph! And you guys didn’t even think of telling me?”

Sang Yu explained, “We didn’t mean to keep it a secret! We just haven’t found a proper timing to tell everyone about it, that’s all!”

“Don’t worry. This marriage is legitimate, so Peichuan will be fine.”

Sang Yu nodded, but she was still worried about him and blamed herself for what happened.

She had been plagued by guilt ever since what happened the last time.

They arrived outside the Prosecutors’ Office about half an hour later.

“Follow me,” Su Zhan said.

Sang Yu nodded and followed closely behind him as they made their way inside the building.

Shen Peichuan was sitting inside the interrogation room while the director of the Prosecutors’ Office examined his marriage certificate.

This is oddly coincidental... The date stated on this marriage certificate is the same as the date we received the report...

He then put the marriage certificate down and asked, “Did you offend anyone lately?”

It seemed to be the only explanation for the anonymous report.

“No,” Shen Peichuan replied.

Despite having an idea as to who did it, he wasn’t about to make any accusations unless he had evidence.

It's most likely Song Yaxin... That woman is cunning and will use any underhanded means to get what she wants!

The director smiled. "Looks like it's a misunderstanding, then. I apologize for bringing you in like this, but this is standard procedure for us prosecutors. I hope you'll understand."

"Yes, it's perfectly understandable. So, am I free to go now?"

"Yes. We've verified the authenticity of this marriage certificate, so that disproves the accusations of you keeping a mistress. You are free to go," the director said.

At that moment, someone came in through the door and whispered in his ear, "There's someone outside who wants to see you. She says she has information on Deputy Chief Shen's case."

"Oh? Let her in."

The man nodded and brought Sang Yu into the room.