

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 751

*That's a good idea.*

“That settles it then! Shen Peichuan will be treating us tonight,” Su Zhan declared as he rubbed his hands together gleefully.

“Let's have hotpot,” Lin Xinyan suggested. *Zong Jinghao won't let me have spicy hotpot, but surely the normal variety is fine.*

Zong Jinghao glared at her, but Lin Xinyan pretended not to see it and sipped some water.

Su Zhan replied, “That's a good idea, but will the fumes be too overbearing for the enclosed area?”

“We can open the windows. We'll be cooking at the balcony, not inside,” Sang Yu responded.

Su Zhan declared, “That settles it then! I'll order and Shen Peichuan will pay.”

Shen Peichuan smiled, “I'll pay for anything to celebrate this special occasion.”

Su Zhan glared at him spitefully, “Just you wait.”

He was determined to make Shen Peichuan's wallet bleed.

Sang Yu walked over to see what he was ordering but Su Zhan took a step back. “Stay away from me! Go talk to your Shen Peichuan or something.”

“No one likes a petty man,” Sang Yu teased.

Su Zhan grumbled, "I don't need anyone else to like me..."

"Qin Ya won't like them either," Sang Yu continued.

Su Zhan was flabbergasted.

After trying to find a suitable comeback for a long time, he finally spat, "You and Shen Peichuan really are a match made in heaven."

*You're equally annoying!*

Sang Yu laughed, "Why, thank you. I think so too."

Su Zhan felt like he had taken a lot of verbal damage that day and advised, "Sang Yu, you're being led astray by Shen Peichuan. It's not too late to turn back."

"I don't think he's a bad man."

Su Zhan did not want to waste his breath and continued ordering.

"Xinyan, do you want to eat anything?" Su Zhan queried.

Lin Xinyan replied almost instantly, "Give me fish balls, tofu, and seaweed."

Su Zhan sighed.

He winked at her, "Is that all? Don't you crave something a little more expensive? Something that'll put a hole in Shen Peichuan's pocket?"

Lin Xinyan smiled, "I'll leave that part to you."

*Makes sense.*

“I want some duck’s blood as well,” Sang Yu quipped as she took a look at what Su Zhan ordered.

Su Zhan sat at the sofa and asked, “Anything else?”

Sang Yu shook her head.

Su Zhan scoffed, “There’s no need to save money for your husband like that.”

Sang Yu took a seat on Shen Peichuan’s lap and rested her head against his shoulder. “But of course. His money is my money, after all.”

Su Zhan then ordered a bottle of 1982 Lafite.

*That’s their punishment for showing off their love.*

If Sang Yu knew that this was coming, she would have stayed far away from Shen Peichuan.

Meanwhile, Zong Jinghao turned to Lin Xinyan and asked, “Are you happy now?”

Lin Xinyan put her arms around his waist and shook her head, “No, I haven’t had my spicy hotpot yet.”

Zong Jinghao laughed and pinched her cheek. “Since when were you so spoiled?”

“I’ve been spoiled this entire time. Did you just notice?” Lin Xinyan replied.

“I’m doing this for your sake...”

I know,” Lin Xinyan interrupted him. Of course she knew. It was just that she had a sudden craving for it.

*It's not like I managed to eat it, anyway.*

At this point, there was a commotion outside. *The food delivery is probably here.*

Lin Xinyan nudged him. "I want to go out."

Zong Jinghao pulled the blanket aside and said, "I'll carry you."

Lin Xinyan scratched her head. "That's not appropriate, is it?"

"Then I can bring it in for you..."

"Carry me out then," Lin Xinyan decided. A hotpot was best enjoyed together while chatting with each other. She had not left the ward for a long time and wanted to take this opportunity to leave the ward.

By the time she came out, the table was already set. The coffee table was not large enough to put everything, so they used another small table as well.

The gloomy hospital ward had become lively all of a sudden.

Sang Yu shifted the cushions on the sofa to leave a spot for Zong Jinghao to place Lin Xinyan down.

Su Zhan uncorked the wine. He had asked someone to send wine glasses over when he ordered the food and poured a glass for Shen Peichuan and then Sang Yu.

Zong Jinghao knew what Su Zhan was about to do. It was a rare occasion that they were all together and were able to enjoy peace. He reminded Su Zhan, "Don't go too far."

Su Zhan giggled, "Of course I won't. I won't tease them too much, but surely it isn't asking too much to get them to drink nuptial wine in front of us."

Lin Xinyan simply smiled and ate a durian-stuffed dumpling. The crispy exterior and creamy interior were a perfect combination and filled her mouth with the fragrance of durian.

She offered Zong Jinghao one as it was tasty and continued to watch as Su Zhan tried to stir up some trouble.

Zong Jinghao picked it up and savored it slowly.

“Go on, drink!” Su Zhan said as he placed the bottle down.

Shen Peichuan was flustered.

Sang Yu clutched her dress embarrassedly.

“You’ve already collected your marriage certificates, so there’s no need to be shy now. Shen Peichuan, hurry up and drink! Otherwise, I’ll sleep at your home tonight!” Su Zhan teased. “Or would you rather let me drink this glass with Sang Yu instead?”

“Argh, alright! It’s just a glass of wine!” Sang Yu huffed. She knew that Su Zhan was deliberately teasing her and picked up her glass and nudged Shen Peichuan. “He just wants to see you embarrassed! It’s just a glass of nuptial wine. Let’s just drink it. He’ll shut up after that.”

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Su Zhan cleared his throat and jeered at Shen Peichuan, “Even your woman is more decisive than you.”

Shen Peichuan took a step back and grumbled, “Your breath stinks. Stay away from me.”

Su Zhan glared at him. “You’re the one with bad breath!” He then gave Sang Yu a look that said: *right? You should know best if his breath stinks.*

Sang Yu’s face flushed red. “If you bully us like that, we won’t help you put in a good word for your girlfriend in the future and will even badmouth you.”

Su Zhan did not know how to reply to that.

*This annoying woman!*

Lin Xinyan laughed, “That’s enough, Su Zhan. Both of them are clearly embarrassed.”

Su Zhan picked up his chopsticks and was prepared to eat when he heard this. He protested, “No way! It’s not every day that we get to see Shen Peichuan embarrassed.”

“You’re the one who will be embarrassed!” Shen Peichuan made a weak attempt at a comeback.

“Peichuan, just drink it with Sang Yu. That’ll shut him up,” Lin Xinyan egged them on as well.

Sang Yu thought that Lin Xinyan would be on their side and was shocked by her sudden betrayal. She whined, “Xinyan, you’re bullying us.”

“Oh my, you’re calling her by first name already. Quick, drink it!” Su Zhan encouraged her.

Sang Yu glared at Su Zhan and explained, “Of course I’ve got to follow whatever Peichuan calls her.”

Su Zhan slumped. *They really love acting intimate in front of me, right?*

“Just drink it already! It’s just a glass of nuptial wine. It’s not like we’re asking you to drink something else in front of us to prove your love.”

Sang Yu blinked. *Drink what?*

Zong Jinghao shot him a warning, “Watch your tongue.”

*Seriously? What are you saying in front of Sang Yu?*

Su Zhan laughed and ate a piece of wagyu beef. He quipped, “It was a rare opportunity.”

Shen Peichuan picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat, thinking that the matter regarding the nuptial wine had been resolved. To his horror, Zong Jinghao continued, “You’re not that hungry, are you? Drink the wine Su Zhan poured for you first.”

Shen Peichuan frowned. *Looks like there’s no avoiding it.*

He slowly raised his head.

Lin Xinyan sniggered in a corner.

Su Zhan was already laughing out loud.

Shen Peichuan snapped, "What are you laughing at?"

"There's no need to get so agitated in front of your wife," Su Zhan reminded him. "Alright, I won't laugh. Can't you see that everyone is waiting for you to drink this glass of nuptial wine? Just do it like a man!"

Shen Peichuan snorted. He grabbed his glass and turned to Sang Yu.

Sang Yu readily extended her hand as well.

The two of them crossed arms awkwardly, but they knew that there was no other way to get out of this situation.

After they finished their glasses, Su Zhan cheered, "Not bad, not bad at all..."

Shen Peichuan set his glass down and spat, "Just you wait."

Su Zhan's gleeful smile quickly vanished from his face. "I wish you had a chance to get back at me as well. From the looks of it, you won't be able to do so anytime soon."

He went back and held a knife to his throat in an attempt to threaten her. "If you force me to do this, I'll kill myself right here!"

Grandma Su replied calmly, "You won't kill yourself."

Su Zhan was speechless.

"I raised you myself. I know you like the back of my hand."

With that, Su Zhan was defeated.



“You should drink more. It’s my wedding,” Shen Peichuan said as he poured Su Zhan a glass.

Su Zhan grumbled, “How annoying.”

Shen Peichuan grinned. “You’re no better.”

After that, he poured Zong Jinghao a glass. “It’s technically for my wedding. The two of you should drink some as well.”

Zong Jinghao raised an eyebrow. “Are you bearing a grudge?”

“Do I look like someone who will bear a grudge?” Shen Peichuan laughed.

Zong Jinghao raised his glass and both of them downed their glasses in one. He said, “That’s it for me.”

He did not want his judgment to be clouded by alcohol. Now, he was the only one taking care of Lin Xinyan. He would not be able to notice if Lin Xinyan were feeling unwell when he was drunk.

That said, he could hold his liquor well.

Shen Peichuan was aware of this fact and continued refilling Su Zhan’s glass. “I know that you’re feeling down. Here, drink some more. You’ll cheer up quickly.”

Su Zhan did not stop him and replied, “I won’t refuse if it’s for your wedding!”

Lin Xinyan was drinking fresh fruit juice and offered Sang Yu a toast, “Here’s to a happy marriage for you and Shen Peichuan. I didn’t know that you’ve gotten your marriage registered already, but I’ll get you a late wedding gift.”

Sang Yu chuckled, “There’s no need for that.”

“No, I insist.” *I can't get out now, so this will have to wait.*

Zhuang Zijin came to deliver dinner for Lin Xinyan, only to find out that she was already eating. The entire room was filled with the fragrance of hotpot and the five of them were enjoying their meal.

They asked her if she had already eaten and invited her to join. Zhuang Zijin replied that she had already had dinner at home.

After dinner, Zhuang Zijin opened the windows to let fresh air enter the ward and the catering staff took care of the cleanup. Shen Peichuan footed the bill and he had indeed spent a large sum on it.

The rest of them left after a short chat to let Lin Xinyan take a break.

Su Zhan had intended to follow Shen Peichuan, but he needed to use the restroom, so Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu left the hospital first.

Because he had drunk alcohol, Shen Peichuan called a valet to send them home.

The valet had arrived. Shen Peichuan passed him the car keys and told him the address before he headed to the back seat with Sang Yu.

Sang Yu did not lean towards him. The two of them were seated upright, as though they were nervous about something.

Soon, the car arrived at their home. Shen Peichuan paid the valet, took the car keys back, and headed back home.

Normally, Sang Yu would hug Shen Peichuan's arm on the way back, but she stopped herself. After all, Shen Peichuan had let her stay the night of his own accord. She knew what this meant as well.

Suddenly, she felt especially nervous.

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She simply could not stop fidgeting.

Soon, the lift arrived. Shen Peichuan let her enter first, and she stood at a corner. Shen Peichuan stood next to her to press the lift's buttons.

Sang Yu stole a glance at him but his expression was unreadable.

She tried to test the waters. "You guys get along well."

Shen Peichuan understood what she meant immediately and nodded, "Yep."

Soon, the lift arrived and Shen Peichuan walked out. Sang Yu followed closely behind him.

Shen Peichuan opened the door and both of them entered. The two of them remained silent for a period of time before they spoke at the same time.

"You should..."

"You should take a shower first."

The two of them smiled at each other. Sang Yu teased, "We both smell of hotpot now. You should go take a shower first. I don't want to go yet."

Shen Peichuan nodded.

She took a seat at the sofa and could not calm herself. No matter how she told herself not to think about it, she simply could not clear her mind.

The more she thought about it, the more steamy the scenes were in her head. She blushed and hit herself. *What am I thinking?*

She turned on the television to divert her attention.

As she scrolled through the channels, she was unable to find one that she liked.

Suddenly, the sound of running water came from the bathroom.

She turned around and saw the silhouette of a tall figure from behind the frosted glass.

Her thoughts inevitably wandered to Shen Peichuan's muscular upper body.

Her face was burning hot from embarrassment. *I must be mad! Why am I having such thoughts now?*

"Argh!" she screamed. She did not like it when her thoughts wandered, but she was no longer in control of her thoughts. She grabbed a cushion on the sofa, buried her face in it, and started rolling around.

Unfortunately, she had not noticed that the sound of running water had stopped. She was still rolling around the sofa attempting to calm herself in order to get rid of any stray thoughts. At this moment...

"What on earth are you doing?" Shen Peichuan inquired.

Sang Yu looked up and saw Shen Peichuan standing right in front of her.

Shen Peichuan was in a white bathrobe. He had not wiped himself dry, so there were still glistening droplets of water lying on his firm chest, which was partly revealed by the bathrobe. They eventually rolled down his firm body and got absorbed by the bathrobe.

Sang Yu's face turned as red as a tomato when she saw this.

*Since when did he finish his shower?*

She blinked. *He saw everything! He saw me acting like a lunatic!*

"W-When did you finish showering?" Sang Yu swallowed.

"Just now. What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

Sang Yu shook her head. "It's nothing. I-I'll go take a shower."

She could not think of a suitable reason for her behavior and decided to escape with a hasty excuse.

She locked herself inside the bathroom immediately.

The mirror in the bathroom was resistant to misting up and she could clearly see her beet-red face in the mirror.

*Ah, how embarrassing! How embarrassing! Will Shen Peichuan think I'm a lunatic? Argh, how could I do something so stupid on such an important occasion?*

To her, this was something unbelievably embarrassing.

"Argh, Sang Yu, how could you make a fool out of yourself on such an important day!" Sang Yu cursed herself. She only wished she could turn back the clock and prevent such a thing from happening.

*Knock knock.*

Shen Peichuan was knocking on the bathroom door.

Sang Yu tensed up and called out, "I-Is anything wrong?"

Shen Peichuan was standing outside the door and replied, "I wore the bathrobe inside, so I got you another one. However, this is mine as well and might be oversized for you."

Sang Yu took a look and realized that there was only a towel left in the cupboard and there were no bathrobes left. She opened the door by a little and Shen Peichuan passed the bathrobe in.

When Sang Yu reached out to grab it, he did not let go. He queried, "What's wrong? Why did you act that way earlier?"

Sang Yu was lost for words. *Seriously? Is your EQ even positive? Even I'm worried for you. Can't you see how embarrassed I am? Did you really have to ask?*

Sang Yu covered her face and snapped, "I'm embarrassed, alright? You asked me to stay the night!"

Shen Peichuan's face fell. *Crap, I shouldn't have asked. I thought she was just feeling unwell.*

"Er, carry on," Shen Peichuan said and left.

On the other hand, Sang Yu felt a lot less embarrassed after saying it aloud.

She continued bathing, washed her hair, blew it dry, and scrutinized herself in front of the mirror.

The woman in the mirror was young and beautiful. She had a good figure and when she curled her lips, the woman in the mirror gave a sweet smile as well.

She took a deep breath to steel herself and opened the door.

Shen Peichuan watched television from the sofa, or at least he appeared to be. The television was turned on, but he was not paying attention to it at all and did not even know what was showing.

The moment he heard the door open, he turned around.

Sang Yu let her hair down and the smooth, silky hair rested gently on her shoulders. Shen Peichuan's bathrobe reached his knees, but the same bathrobe touched her ankles. She asked softly, "What are you watching?"

Shen Peichuan turned his eyes back to the screen. A foreign film was airing, but the title was not displayed.

"A movie," Shen Peichuan replied as he took a sip of water.

Sang Yu strode over and inquired, "What kind of movies do you like to watch?"

Shen Peichuan answered, "I have no idea."

He was not one to watch movies.

"Oh," Sang Yu replied, and fell silent once again.

And that silence was followed by... even more silence.

The atmosphere turned awkward. Both of them wanted to say something, but they could not find a good topic to talk about.

"Are you thirsty? I'll get you a glass of water," Shen Peichuan offered.

Sang Yu shook her head. "I'm not thirsty."

The two of them stared at the television screen but their minds were in a mess.



They did not know where to start.

Both were awkward and reserved individuals who could not bring themselves to say it outright.

Time ticked by slowly.

Sang Yu glanced at the time and saw that it was approaching midnight.

He asked Shen Peichuan, "When do you usually go to bed?"

Shen Peichuan replied, "Normally, I'd go to sleep at around eleven."

"It's already twelve now," Sang Yu pointed out.

*What's up with this man? Must I take the initiative for everything? Does he expect me to act more like a man than him?*

Shen Peichuan took a gulp of water, but he still felt thirsty. He drank an entire bottle of water, but it did not manage to quench his thirst.

He turned to Sang Yu with a tense expression, as though he was holding himself back. He suggested, "Let's go to sleep."

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Sang Yu gave a gentle nod of affirmation.

The awkward atmosphere then spread to the room.

The two of them sat on the bed. Shen Peichuan sat upright and placed his clenched fists on his thighs.

Sang Yu shifted her line of sight downwards and her eyelashes quivered. She clutched the corner of her bathrobe tightly, when someone suddenly took her hand. It felt warm and somewhat coarse. "Sit closer here."

Sang Yu got up and sat on Shen Peichuan's lap.

He looked her in the eye and asked in a deep voice, "A-Are you ready?"

Sang Yu lowered her head and a strand of hair brushed past Shen Peichuan's face. Adrenaline coursed through his veins and he gave the sash on her bathrobe a gentle tug.

Sang Yu's body tensed up uncontrollably and she instinctively grabbed her hand. Shen Peichuan turned around and their eyes met.

As they locked eyes, Shen Peichuan thought she was feeling scared and offered, "If you aren't ready..."

Before he could finish, Sang Yu sealed his lips with her own.

There was but a thin layer of awkwardness between them, so with Sang Yu taking the initiative, they let nature run its course.

Shen Peichuan pinned her down on the bed and Sang Yu suddenly felt a chill down her lower body—her bathrobe had come apart.

She instinctually used her hands to block her private parts, but Shen Peichuan pinned her hands down before she could do so and slowly scanned every inch of her body with a predatory gaze.

Her face was scalding hot and her heart was thumping wildly.

Puberty hit Sang Yu like a bomb. Although she was not the voluptuous type, she had curves in the right places and her fair skin almost seemed to shine.

Shen Peichuan replied hoarsely, “What for?”

*What kind of a pill does she want to buy?*

“C-Contraceptive pills,” Sang Yu stammered a reply. She wanted to complete her studies and did not want to be pregnant at such a young age.

“Those will harm your body, right?” Shen Peichuan felt slightly frustrated at himself for forgetting something important.

Just as he was about to get up and leave, Sang Yu placed her arms around his neck and whispered, “I can take them after this.”

*There are morning after pills available, aren't they?*

Shen Peichuan straightened out her clothes and shook his head. “I’ll go buy some... cond... Those pills will harm your health.”

Sang Yu nodded.

Shen Peichuan got changed and left. Sang Yu covered the blanket over her and lay snugly in the bed, slightly embarrassed. For some reason, she liked this feeling of being pampered and spoiled.

She felt that she was fortunate to meet a reliable and caring man like Shen Peichuan, even though she did not grow up wealthy.

She wanted to graduate soon and bear him children.

She suddenly felt eager to make him a father.

*Ring...*

The phone on the table rang. It was Shen Peichuan's phone — he had forgotten to bring it with him.

When she took the phone, she noticed that the caller was Su Zhan.

After a moment of hesitation, she accepted the call.

“Hello?”

“This is the traffic police. Do you know Mr. Su Zhan?”

Sang Yu sat upright and replied, “Yes, what happened?”

*Why is it the traffic police?*

Sang Yu instantly became alert.

“He got into an accident while drink-driving and is now in the emergency room. If you're his family, please make a trip over.”

Sang Yu was shocked. *Drink-driving? Emergency room?*

“H-How is he doing now?”

Sang Yu flung the sheets aside, jumped out of bed, and scrambled to find her clothes.

“We’re not sure either. Please head over as soon as possible.”

“Alright, which hospital is he in?”

After informing Sang Yu of the address, the traffic police ended the call.

Sang Yu realized that she did not have any clothes here and could only wear Shen Peichuan’s T-shirt. Fortunately, the shirt was long enough and covered her thighs, as though she was wearing a short skirt.

When Shen Peichuan returned with a black plastic bag in his hand, he saw Sang Yu busy tying up her hair and queried, “Why did you get out of bed?”

“You’re finally back! Bad news, Su Zhan got into a traffic accident and he’s now in the hospital. They’re still resuscitating him and I have no idea what his condition is like,” Sang Yu hurriedly summarized the situation.

Shen Peichuan followed up to ask which hospital he was in.

Sang Yu repeated the address.

“Go to bed. I’ll take a look,” Shen Peichuan said as he placed the bag down.

“I’ll go with you,” Sang Yu replied worriedly.

Shen Peichuan glanced at her. *My shirt has covered up to her thighs, but it’s still too revealing.* “You should stay at home. If anything crops up, I’ll give you a call.”

He took the car keys and turned to leave, but he suddenly seemed to recall something. He passed her a bank card and said, "Buy whatever you like. Get some clothes."

Sang Yu shook her head. "I don't want them. I have my own..."

Shen Peichuan dragged her hand over, stuffed the card in her palm, and turned to leave.

Sang Yu watched him leave and bade him farewell, "Stay safe on the road."

Shen Peichuan replied, "Got it. Close the door tight and go to bed."

Sang Yu nodded.

Shen Peichuan drove to the hospital and had a brief understanding of what happened.

All of them drank that night, but while he called a valet, Su Zhan did not. He drove home on his own and according to the traffic police, although the other party was in the wrong as well, Su Zhan would be punished more severely as he was drink-driving.

He would take full responsibility and his license was revoked.

Now, other than Su Zhan, the other party was injured and undergoing treatment as well.

However, none of this was important to Shen Peichuan. He only cared about how badly Su Zhan was injured.

"We're not sure," the traffic police answered. All they knew was that there was a lot of blood at the scene.

The door to the emergency room opened and a doctor walked out wearing a blue surgical gown.

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Shen Peichuan rushed over and inquired, "How is he?"

The doctor first asked, "Are you the patient's family?"

After a moment of hesitation, Shen Peichuan nodded, "That's right."

"The patient is in a critical state. Please prepare for the worst." He then passed him a piece of paper and continued, "I need a family member's signature for this operation."

Shen Peichuan's ears were ringing and did not want to believe what the doctor just told him.

*What do you mean be prepared for the worst?*

"Please sign here. You're delaying the treatment," the doctor reminded him.

Shen Peichuan came to his senses and replied, "I'll sign it."

A life was at stake here, and Su Zhan's only relative was Grandma Su. He could not possibly get Grandma Su here.

After signing, he dialed Zong Jinghao.

Zong Jinghao was at a hospital as well, but not the same hospital as Su Zhan. Su Zhan was sent to the nearest hospital for treatment.

Lin Xinyan asked Zong Jinghao, "What did Su Zhan want them to drink earlier?"



She was curious when she heard it while eating.

Zong Jinghao refused to say anything, but Lin Xinyan continued pestering him, "I'll bite you if you don't tell me."

Zong Jinghao teased, "Where do you want to bite me?"

Lin Xinyan blinked coquettishly and smiled. She pointed at his lips. "Here?"

Zong Jinghao raised his chin for her and replied, "Go ahead."

Lin Xinyan leaned forward and bit his lip. She did not exert a lot of strength, but she still left a mark.

Zong Jinghao wiped his face in disgust. "That's a lot of saliva."

"Serves you right for not telling me," Lin Xinyan grumbled. "Consider yourself lucky that I didn't bite you to death."

Zong Jinghao grabbed her by the waist and teased, "You women sure are vicious."

"Well, it's too late for you to realize it only now! You won't be able to get rid of me however hard you try!" Lin Xinyan rested her head on his arm and looked up at the ceiling. She commented, "There's one week left to eight months."

She turned around to face Zong Jinghao and queried, "Are you excited?"

Zong Jinghao nodded, placed an arm around her, and kissed her forehead. "It's my child; of course I'm excited! I missed the chance for Xichen and Ruixi, but this time, I'll make sure to be by your side. I've already talked to the doctor about it. I can stay with you during delivery..."

"No," Lin Xinyan refused immediately.

She did not want him to be there.

Childbirth was not a pretty sight and she did not want Zong Jinghao to witness her in that state.

Zong Jinghao seemed to realize something and comforted her, "You're giving birth to a child for me. I'll love you however you look like."

Lin Xinyan still did not like the idea. "No means no."

After all, there were a lot of people present, including doctors and nurses, while her lower body was naked.

"Tell me honestly, am I your first woman?" Lin Xinyan asked once again. She pinched his cheek and continued, "Why do you know so much? Are you feeling guilty? Is that why you don't want to tell me?"

Zong Jinghao did not know how to reply. *Looks like there's no avoiding this one, huh.*

He cleared his throat. "What Su Zhan meant was to drink wine."

"Is that all?" Lin Xinyan continued. *It can't be a normal method of drinking then. Why else would they act so suspiciously?*

Zong Jinghao paused before adding, "Well, it's nuptial wine..."

"You can't fool me!" Lin Xinyan refused to believe that that was all to it.

Zong Jinghao glanced at her and complained, "I haven't finished yet. Quit interrupting me!"

Lin Xinyan fell silent and motioned for him to continued.

Zong Jinghao described, "The first step is to drink nuptial wine, then to feed each other mouth-to-mouth. Lastly..."

He turned to Lin Xinyan, who backed away slightly. "There's more?"

Zong Jinghao nodded with a serious expression and started to scrutinize every part of her body.

Lin Xinyan snapped, "What are you looking at?"

Zong Jinghao feigned ignorance and replied, "It's nothing."

After that, he hugged her to sleep.

Lin Xinyan queried, "Are all of you men so dirty-minded?"

Zong Jinghao tightened his grip and teased, "I'm only dirty-minded when it comes to you."

"Who knows how many women have fallen victim to your perverted thoughts? After all, you know so much!" Lin Xinyan exclaimed. Naturally, she believed him, but she would not let him off just like that.

Zong Jinghao chuckled, "You're right. Perhaps I should try it out then."

"Try what?"

"Well, executing my dirty thoughts when it comes to other women..."

"Don't you dare!"

Zong Jinghao gave a wry smile and queried, "What will you do about it?"

Lin Xinyan scowled, "I'll chop you into pieces and feed you to the dogs!"

*Why does that line sound so familiar? Did I say that to her before?*

After a short chat, she fell asleep in Zong Jinghao's arms.

Just as he was half-asleep, his phone rang.

Lin Xinyan muttered, "Is your phone ringing?"

Zong Jinghao glanced at the phone on his desk and saw that the caller was Shen Peichuan. He was more reliable than Su Zhan and would not call at this hour for no rhyme or reason, so he picked it up.

"Hello?"

"Su Zhan got involved in a traffic accident and it's rather serious. He's being resuscitated at the hospital now. I'm not sure what to do, but I'm at the hospital now. Any ideas?"

Zong Jinghao bolted upright and exclaimed, "What did you say?"

"Su Zhan got involved in a traffic accident," Shen Peichuan repeated.

Zong Jinghao furrowed his brows. "How did he get into an accident?"

"Drink-driving."

Lin Xinyan's eyes widened as well. "What happened? What accident? Who got hurt?"

"Su Zhan. I need to go take a look." Zong Jinghao got out of bed and asked which hospital Su Zhan was in.

After that, he hung up and looked for a clean set of clothing.

Lin Xinyan queried, "Is it serious?"

"Yes. Shen Peichuan is already in the hospital. If it were just a few scratches, he wouldn't have called," Zong Jinghao explained while putting on his coat.

After that, he ruffled Lin Xinyan's hair and assured her, "Don't worry, Shen Peichuan and I will be there. Sleep well."

Lin Xinyan nodded. After some thought, she offered, "Shall I call Qin Ya?"

Zong Jinghao mulled over it and decided, "Give her a call."

The two of them had not reconciled all this time, and Qin Ya might relent after finding out that Su Zhan was injured.

Lin Xinyan nodded. "Stay safe on the road."

Now that something like this happened to Su Zhan, she became unsettled.

Zong Jinghao nodded his acknowledgment and called Zhuang Zijin over as he did not feel safe leaving her alone.

Due to her physical condition, Lin Xinyan was unable to send Zong Jinghao off. After he left, she dialed Qin Ya's number.

Most people were asleep at this hour, and that included Qin Ya. She was especially busy that day and only got home at around eleven at night, so she went to bed after washing up.

However, she was aroused from her sleep by her phone.

She groggily reached for her phone and answered it.

“Qin Ya?” Lin Xinyan called out.