

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 756

When she heard the familiar voice, she rubbed her eyes and took a look at the time. It was 3 a.m.

“Ms. Lin...”

“Did I wake you up?” Lin Xinyan queried.

Qin Ya grunted a yes and asked, “What’s wrong? Why did you call so late at night?”

Lin Xinyan straightened out her thoughts and began, “Su Zhan had dinner at the hospital with us. Shen Peichuan and Sang Yu got their marriage registered, and we were all happy, so we drank a bit to celebrate the occasion. However, he didn’t call a valet...”

“Did he get into an accident?” Qin Ya suddenly became alert. “How is he?”

“I’m not sure myself. It seems rather serious. Jinghao and Peichuan have already headed over, but I didn’t go because of my physical condition. You should go and have a look as well. Grandma Su is his only living relative and she’s getting on her years.”

“Alright,” Qin Ya agreed without hesitation.

“There’s no need to rush. The rest of them are there if anything happens,” Lin Xinyan instructed. She was worried that something might happen to Qin Ya if she was too anxious.

Qin Ya gave her acknowledgement and hung up.

After that, Lin Xinyan did not manage to sleep well.

She was worried that something might happen to Su Zhan.

Soon, Zhuang Zijin arrived. Lin Xinyan told her to get some rest, but she shook her head. "I can't sleep now that I've woken up. I'll keep you company."

Zhuang Zijin kept talking to her to distract her from the accident.

"Yanxi has gotten a lot more mature now and loves learning. Her grades have improved quite a bit."

Lin Xinyan nodded. "She's grown."

"That's right. It felt like just yesterday when they were newborns. Now, they're all grown up and you're already at your third kid," Zhuang Zijin lamented the passing of time.

Lin Xinyan smiled. *Time flies indeed. The old me would never have imagined to end up like this someday, with a handsome and rich husband and my children.*

As they chatted late into the night, Zhuang Zijin eventually fell asleep by Lin Xinyan's bed. Lin Xinyan covered a blanket over her, worried that she would catch a cold from the air-conditioning.

Qin Ya booked the earliest flight over and Shao Yun sent her off. "What happened? It's so early in the morning and you didn't even bother to have breakfast!"

Qin Ya did not bring much and only had a bag with her. She explained, "Su Zhan got into a car accident."

Shao Yun nodded, "I see. Have you thought that he might have been trying to play the sympathy card?"

Qin Ya shook her head. "I don't think so. Ms. Lin was the one who called, and she called in the dead of night. I can tell that she's worried as well. She's not lying."

Shao Yun shrugged. "I was just joking; don't take me seriously! Go back and take good care of him! With me here taking care of things, you don't have to worry at all."

After Cheng Yuwen went to C City and took over the textile factory, the situation at the boutique had stabilized. There were now many designers and seamstresses there, so there was no harm in her leaving for a short while.

Qin Ya replied, "Thanks, uncle."

She had been happy during the time she spent with Shao Yun. Life was simple there.

Shao Yun waved her goodbye, "The gates are closing soon. You should get going."

Qin Ya waved as well.

Nearing noon, Qin Ya arrived at B City.

She rushed to the hospital, where Su Zhan was already warded and had bandages wrapped all over his head. His complexion was pale and he was still unconscious.

Qin Ya stood by the bedside. *Before this, I was even wondering if he did this on purpose. It's not like he's not capable of doing something like this. Looks like it's not the case.*

"What did the doctor say?" Qin Ya inquired.

Shen Peichuan replied, "I'm not sure about his condition. The doctor said that we have to monitor him after he regains consciousness."

Qin Ya nodded.

"I'll be waiting outside, then," Shen Peichuan said.

"Mr. Shen, you haven't slept at all last night, right? You should go back to rest. I'll take over here," Qin Ya replied.

Shen Peichuan nodded. "Sure. I'll take over later."

Qin Ya said, "Alright then. I might have to trouble you to take care of the aftermath as well."

Su Zhan had to take full responsibility for the accident. The insurance covered his own hospitalization bills, but he had to negotiate with the other party about compensation.

Shen Peichuan assured her, "There's no need to worry about that. I'll settle things in that aspect. He has a lot of lawyers working for him, so the other party won't be able to make any outrageous demands."

Qin Ya nodded.

After that, Shen Peichuan left and closed the door behind him.

Qin Ya took a seat at a chair beside the bed. They had not been separated for a long time, but Su Zhan had lost weight.

They had not been contacting each other of late, and she knew that he had yet to convince Grandma Su.

He did not care, but Grandma Su minded.

He must have felt bad being sandwiched in between two women.

Qin Ya sighed gently and poured a glass of water. She dabbed some water over Su Zhan's cracked lips. After brushing his hair aside, she noticed that there were some streaks of blood that had yet to be cleaned properly.

She took his hand and called out gently, "Su Zhan, wake up."

For Grandma Su's sake, as well as mine. Please don't die!

The man on the bed did not stir or show any signs of regaining consciousness.

Shen Peichuan had not slept the entire night and was obviously haggard.

He was not used to having someone else at home and opened the door.

Sang Yu rushed to the living room after hearing him enter.

Shen Peichuan walked over and was surprised to see her there. "You didn't go to school today."

"I don't have any lessons today," Sang Yu replied. She was dressed well and said, "I was about to look for you."

Shen Peichuan told her, "There's no need to go now. Qin Ya is there."

"Have you eaten?" she inquired.

Shen Peichuan shook his head.

"I'll whip something up. You should rest for now." Sang Yu could tell that he was exceptionally tired.

Shen Peichuan shook his head. "I still have to go to the police station. Just get me something to eat while I take a shower to refresh myself."

Sang Yu could tell that he was exhausted and was pained to see him in such a state.

"Can't you take a day off today?" she suggested.

Shen Peichuan refused, "No. There's a meeting in the afternoon."

Sang Yu glanced at him one last time before heading to the kitchen to make breakfast.

She did not know if he was in a rush or not, so she took some dumplings she had prepared and placed in the freezer beforehand and cooked them.

She then ground some garlic into paste and poured some vinegar over it as dipping sauce. After Shen Peichuan was done showering, he changed into his uniform. He looked charming in his uniform and Sang Yu was dazed by the sight. She only came to her senses when Shen Peichuan walked past her and hurriedly said, "It'll be done soon, so just wait outside."

She placed the condiments and dumplings on the table.

Shen Peichuan took a seat and said, "You should have some too."

Sang Yu took a seat opposite him. "Go on ahead. I'm not hungry."

Shen Peichuan had not had breakfast, so he was rather hungry and took a bite.

It was a rather hot, so he swallowed it without chewing much.

Sang Yu poured him a glass of water and chided him, "Slow down!"

Shen Peichuan smiled, "It's delicious."

Sang Yu queried, "How's Su Zhan?"

"His life is no longer in danger," Shen Peichuan replied.

Sang Yu was overjoyed. "That's great! Will he suffer any lasting injuries?"

Many accidents resulted in paralysis or permanent injury.

Shen Peichuan shook his head. "No."

Sang Yu nodded.

After eating, Shen Peichuan took a gulp of water and bade her farewell.

Sang Yu walked over and said, "Hold on."

Shen Peichuan turned around to look at her.

Sang Yu placed a hand on his uniform and complimented him, "Your uniform looks great."

Shen Peichuan teased, "Just the uniform?"

Sang Yu laughed, "You look good too."

Shen Peichuan gave her a quick hug and ruffled her hair. "I have to go."

Sang Yu nodded.

When Shen Peichuan reached the police station, one of Captain Song's men called him over.

He entered Captain Song's office and saw that it had already been cleared out.

"Captain Song, what's this about?" Shen Peichuan asked.

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As Shen Peichuan put down the picture frame in his hands, Captain Song approached him. "Come and have a seat."

He led Shen Peichuan to the sofa.

"I am retiring," Captain Song said.

Shen Peichuan stared at him in silence.

He could tell that Captain Song regretted leaving his job, especially since he was yet of retirement age. Shen Peichuan figured that he must be in desolation.

"Actually, you-"

Captain Song waved at Shen Peichuan dismissively. After all, there was no use crying over spilled milk.

"I have recommended you as a candidate to take over my position. However, it is still all up to the higher-ups. You need to show them you are capable of it."

Captain Song glanced wistfully at his surroundings. "I will really miss my job a lot. It's been so many years. How can I not get attached to this place?"

Shen Peichuan lowered his gaze to the floor. He did not know how to console the retiree.

"Bah! Let's not talk about that! Would you do your boss a last favor and promise me you will forget about the past?"

Captain Song patted Shen Peichuan on his shoulders.

Shen Peichuan nodded. "Don't worry. I never really took anything to heart."

"Okay, I trust you." Captain Song uttered remorsefully, "Sigh, everything's my fault."

Shen Peichuan did not respond.

"Alright, I shall leave you to your work. Also, I think it's time I pack up and leave." Captain Song rose from his seat. Shen Peichuan followed suit and said, "Let me send you off."

Captain Song chuckled dryly. "All the years I spent grooming you didn't go to waste after all."

Shen Peichuan accompanied Captain Song outside. On their way, they met a few of their colleagues. Each of them expressed their regrets to see Captain Song leave and told him he would be missed dearly.

After the two of them passed the main entrance, Captain Song insisted on Shen Peichuan to leave. He wanted to walk out of that place alone.

Regardless of what happened, everyone was reluctant to part ways with their chief. Having worked together for such a long time, the bonds they formed with one another were irreplaceable.

Shen Peichuan stood at the door as he watched Captain Song's silhouette disappeared into the distance. He was also dejected.

"Now that Captain Song is gone, the Deputy Chief can finally shine," someone in the crowd behind Shen Peichuan muttered.

Shen Peichuan hushed the crowd and ordered, "Everyone, get back to work."

"Yes, Captain Shen," the same person responded wryly.

Shen Peichuan's face darkened. "Stop spouting nonsense."

As to who would succeed Captain Song was still undecided. Shen Peichuan also wasn't sure whether he would be promoted to the position once held by Captain Song. It was unbecoming for anyone in the office to joke about serious matters as such.

The person tittered to himself before walking away.

It was the time for meetings in the office. Everyone left for their respective meetings with their own department.

After work, Shen Peichuan fetched Grandma Su to the hospital.

Shen Peichuan waited with Grandma Su outside the examination room for the doctor to be done with the checkup on Su Zhan.

While they were waiting, Shen Peichuan told Grandma Su about the accident Su Zhan got into. The old woman didn't believe it at first. She thought it was a tale fabricated by that cheeky grandson of hers.

The reason behind her disbelief was simple. She didn't want to accept Qin Ya being unable to bear children.

But now that she was outside the examination room, she began to worry that Su Zhan really got into an accident.

A while later, the doors swung outwards. Su Zhan was pushed out of the room with Qin Ya behind him. She froze in her place when she saw Grandma Su. She soon snapped out of her trance and approached the old woman with the medical personnel.

Grandma Su's body was trembling involuntarily. Her eyes quickly found the face of the person on the bed. Indeed, it was her grandson Su Zhan.

“Su Zhan!”

Grandma Su broke down in an instant. Shen Peichuan ushered her to her grandson in her wheelchair.

She clasped her wrinkly fingers around Su Zhan’s limp hand. “Su Zhan! Please wake up!”

“Please stay away from the patient. He needs to remain still,” the doctor hurriedly forbade the old woman from making physical contact with Su Zhan. “The patient has hurt his head. His body is too frail to suffer from any more physical shock.”

Grandma Su retracted her hand in a hurry. She didn’t want to cause any more damage to her grandson.

At that moment, there was nothing but fear in her heart. She feared that Su Zhan’s life was in peril.

“Doctor, is my grandson okay?” Grandma Su’s eyes reddened.

“He’s no longer in a critical state, but we are still unclear as to when he will wake up.”

Even the doctor doesn’t know when he will wake up?

The grandmother stammered, “B-but he will wake up, right?”

Grandma Su had heard too many unfortunate tales of accident victims becoming a vegetable.

The more Mrs. Zong thought of the possibility that her grandson would forever remain in a coma, the paler her face became.

The doctor adjusted the glasses on his nose and replied in a somewhat morbid tone, "We cannot give you a certain answer."

Grandma Su felt light-headed as she staggered.

As she was about to faint over, Shen Peichuan hurried ahead to support her. "Don't be too worried. There's still a high chance that he will wake up."

Grandma Su wiped her face and spoke regretfully, "It's all my fault. It's all my fault."

Grandma Su was referring to the quarrels she had with her grandson for the past few days. She knew Su Zhan loved Qin Ya with all his heart, but she obstinately disapproved of their relationship.

Grandma Su figured that Su Zhan must be upset by her reluctance to accept Qin Ya, which led to his drink driving and the accident that almost took his life.

"Su Zhan, Grandma is wrong. Please, wake up!" Grandma Su cried with her torso hanging on the railing of the bed.

Qin Ya turned her gaze to Shen Peichuan. She whispered, "Why did you bring Grandma Su here?"

Shen Peichuan responded, "I can't hide the truth from her forever."

"We will now send the patient to the ward," the doctor announced. The lot of them were blocking the people who were passing through the hallway.

Grandma Su followed tightly behind Su Zhan as he was ushered to the ward.

The pallid complexion of Su Zhan gave Grandma Su a heartache.

Unwittingly, she grabbed Su Zhan's hand and wailed on.

“Su Zhan, just wake up! Don’t let your old grandmother worry about you!”
Grandma Su did not care if she was making a scene. She had lost her usual composure. Su Zhan’s sudden tragedy was too huge of a blow to her.

Qin Ya poured the old woman a cup of water. “Here. Drink some water.”

Grandma Su raised her head to stare at Qin Ya.

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Qin Ya pursed her lips. "I will take care of Su Zhan. Don't be too sad."

Grandma Su's eyes were even redder now. She felt deep remorse for her previous misjudgment of Qin Ya.

However, she only held on to Qin Ya's hand in silence.

Even though Qin Ya appeared to be calm on the surface, the emotions in her were rioting.

"Don't be angry at me, will you?" Grandma Su almost sounded like she was pleading with Qin Ya.

"Okay," Qin Ya replied in a monotonous voice without giving Grandma Su's request much thought. She wasn't trying to come off as passive-aggressive, yet her response was curt.

In fact, Qin Ya sympathized with the old woman despite being hurt by her before. She just couldn't ignore the tears welling in her eyes.

Grandma Su wiped her tears away. "Do you think we should move Su Zhan to a better hospital? Perhaps there are better hospitals overseas."

Even though Grandma Su worried that the doctor might make bad judgments, she still secretly hoped that the doctor had misdiagnosed Su Zhan's condition, and her grandson would wake up in no time.

Qin Ya knew what was bugging Grandma Su. "But the doctor said we have to keep Su Zhan still for the time being. He hurt his head."

Grandma Su nodded in a hurry. She also knew the severity of a head injury.

“Then, what should we do?” Grandma Su was in total despair. She wanted her grandson to be better, but the only thing she could do at the moment was to worry for him.

Qin Ya consoled Grandma Su, “The doctor also said there’s a fat chance that he will wake up. We just have to wait patiently.”

“Is that so?” Grandma Su clenched her hands around Qin Ya’s hands tightly, as if she had met the angel that would rouse her grandson from his uncertain slumber.

Qin Ya answered firmly, “Yep.”

She turned her head to look at the man lying on the bed. He was as still as a statue, and as silent as the woods in late winter. His grandmother’s desperate weeps didn’t get to him at all.

In all honesty, Qin Ya didn’t know when Su Zhan would wake up too.

But at the moment, she had to come to a decision. She didn’t want Su Zhan to be caught in the conflict between herself and his grandmother anymore. “If he wakes up soon, I will... find us a surrogate to bear our children.”

It was not easy for Qin Ya to make the decision as it was out of the boundaries she had for herself. She just couldn’t accept having another woman conceive her child, even if the child were biologically both hers and Su Zhan’s.

Qin Ya would rather adopt than consider surrogacy.

Grandma Su was stumped as if Qin Ya had just spoken to her in another language. Under her subconsciousness, she took Qin Ya’s hand in hers. After a long while, she uttered with her hands trembling, “Thank you so much. Thank you.”

Even at this moment, Grandma Su was still concerned about the Su family not having an heir.

It was as clear as day how important the Su family having a descendant was to Grandma Su.

Shen Peichuan was standing outside the whole time. He could hear the entire dialogue of the two women inside the room. He shook his head and let out a sigh.

He walked into the room. "Qin Ya, why don't you bring Grandma Su to the cafeteria for something to eat? You should get something too. I will keep watch."

Qin Ya replied, "I'm fine. Why don't you bring her instead? I'll stay here."

"I think it's better if you grab something to eat now. You still have to stay up overnight to look after Su Zhan. Listen to me. Go and rest for a bit. Find something to eat, and come back later. You don't want to exhaust yourself." Shen Peichuan was tugging at Qin Ya's arm.

Qin Ya finally agreed as Shen Peichuan's words made sense. She said, "Then what do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you."

"I am having dinner later at home." Shen Peichuan recalled that Sang Yu was waiting for him at home.

Qin Ya responded, "Alright then."

She pushed Grandma Su out of the ward and headed for the hospital's cafeteria. Shen Peichuan waited for the two of them to leave before shutting the doors. He then ambled to the side of the bed and poked Su Zhan gently. "You can wake up now. There's no one here."

Shen Peichuan was actually quite amazed by the ideas Su Zhan had. Even when he was so badly injured, that man could still come up with a plan to fool the world.

Earlier that night, Su Zhan already got out of the operation room without any critical dangers to his life.

Su Zhan wrinkled his brows. "You are hurting me."

Everything might be a hoax, but Su Zhan's injuries were not. He was badly wounded, but not to the extent where his life was threatened.

It was all going according to his plans to make Qin Ya and Grandma Su give in to his ways.

Out of his expectations, Qin Ya was the one who made the first step to compromise.

Su Zhan sighed internally. He made a promise to himself to treat Qin Ya well from that day onwards.

Shen Peichuan grabbed a chair and sat next to Su Zhan. "Look at what you have done."

Su Zhan chuckled bitterly. "Qin Ya is just a soft person, unlike my grandmother. She's tough as a rock. I can't believe she still wouldn't yield to her pitiful grandson even when he's in such a bad shape."

Shen Peichuan purposely prodded Su Zhan on his wound. "Stop making so much fuss. You won your bet anyway."

"Ouch! Damn you! It really hurts!" Su Zhan's brows were scrunched together as he yelped in pain.

Shen Peichuan decided to have mercy on him. Then, he asked, "When are you going to wake up? You've already achieved your aim."

Su Zhan contemplated for a bit before replying, "I cannot wake up that soon. I intend to make it as realistic as possible. They can't find out about this. Perhaps I have to sleep for a few more days?"

Shen Peichuan squinted at him. "You rascal. I can't imagine what goes on in that scary mind of yours."

"Well, all I can say that God made me too smart, don't you think so?" Su Zhan sounded smug. From now onwards, he didn't have to be trapped between his grandmother and his wife anymore.

"Tsk, I am going to tell Qin Ya and Grandma Su the truth now. Let's see how cocky you can be after that." Shen Peichuan pretended to head for the door.

Su Zhan hurriedly grabbed him by his hand. "Don't go, my kind sir. I am wrong!"

"That's more like it. Also, you owe me a meal. And an 82' Lafite." Shen Peichuan was not going to let Su Zhan take advantage of him without paying a price.

Su Zhan answered mirthfully, "Alright. I'll even treat you to two bottles of it."

Now that everything was settled, it wouldn't hurt to spend a bit more.

Shen Peichuan scoffed. "There's always a rainbow after the storm."

Su Zhan gave an effusive reply, "I guess so."

"Tsk. Don't get too full of yourself." Shen Peichuan just couldn't stand how puffed up Shen Peichuan was.

Then, Shen Peichuan spoke on a serious note, “By the way, we have to revoke your driver’s license. You also have to pay about sixty thousand in total as compensation.”

The other party involved in the accident was also injured. Their vehicle had to be sent to the maintenance center. Since insurance companies would not cover any accidents arising from drink driving, Su Zhan had to fork out the compensation from his own wallet.

Su Zhan replied, “Yes sir. It’s not a big deal anyway.”

As true as it could be, money was nothing to Su Zhan now he had tackled the greatest issue troubling him.

Shen Peichuan asked, “What would you like to eat?”

Creak.

The door was pushed apart.

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Shen Peichuan immediately dropped silent. However, Qin Ya already heard him talking. She entered the ward and glanced around. “Who were you talking to just now?”

“Was I talking?” Shen Peichuan pretended to be steady.

Qin Ya nodded surely. “Yeah! You said ‘What would you like to eat?’ to someone, didn’t you?”

“Nah, I think you have heard wrongly,” Shen Peichuan denied as he touched his nose. Qin Ya was flummoxed. She was pretty sure she wasn’t hallucinating earlier.

She lowered her gaze to Su Zhan. He was still in a coma.

“Why did you come back so early? You already finished eating?” Shen Peichuan bent his head to look at his watch. It had only been ten minutes since Qin Ya left with Grandma Su. It wasn’t even enough for a short meal.

Earlier on, Qin Ya only realized that she forgot to bring her phone and her purse after reaching the cafeteria. She went back to Su Zhan’s ward to retrieve her belongings in a rush. After that, she still had to convince Grandma Su to eat.

“We haven’t eaten anything yet.” Qin Ya went to the table to get her phone and her purse. “I only realized I didn’t have any money on me as we were making our purchase.”

Shen Peichuan nodded understandingly. “Oh, I see. Hurry back, then. Don’t leave Grandma Su alone for too long. I’ll stay to watch Su Zhan.”

Qin Ya also nodded doubtfully as she took a quick glimpse of Su Zhan on the bed. It didn't look like he had woken up earlier, but Shen Peichuan was indeed talking to someone just now.

"Mr. Shen, are you sure you don't want me to get something for you to eat?" Qin Ya asked.

Shen Peichuan answered reassuringly, "It is fine. My wife is waiting for me at home."

Qin Ya chuckled. "Oh right, I forgot you are married. Didn't say this earlier, but I wish you a blissful marriage!"

Shen Peichuan responded, "Thank you."

Before leaving, Qin Ya confirmed that Shen Peichuan didn't want to eat one last time. After she left, Shen Peichuan let out a sigh of relief.

After making sure that Qin Ya had walked a great distance from the room, he nudged Su Zhan. "She's gone now. Do you think she found us suspicious?"

Su Zhan opened his eyes. "What's wrong with you? You don't have the balls to lie to a woman?"

Shen Peichuan was speechless.

Why are you making it sound like I'm at fault now?

"Tsk, you better remember who's stuck up to you for so long. Believe me when I say I will tell Qin Ya and Grandma Su right away about your big fraud. Then, I will leave you to rot in this room alone."

“I’m sorry, okay? I was just nervous,” Su Zhan immediately explained himself. He was afraid of Shen Peichuan blowing his cover. He would rather be safe than sorry.

Shen Peichuan scoffed and sat on the seat. “You better watch out. The more lies you make, the more troublesome the situation will get. Better quit with your lies before it spirals out of control.”

Su Zhan replied, “I know. I will see how it goes. Can you get me a glass of water? I am so thirsty.”

As Shen Peichuan went to get a glass of water, he asked, “What do you want to eat?”

Su Zhan replied, “I am not hungry.”

Shen Peichuan nodded and helped him up before passing water to him.

Su Zhan shook his head. “I can’t move my hand. You know what you’ve got to do.”

Shen Peichuan was at a loss for words.

“Drop your act!”

“I’m serious.” Su Zhan could move but he didn’t want to as his body would hurt everywhere.

Shen Peichuan placed the edge of the glass at his lips. “I hope you choke on the water.”

Su Zhan raised his head and stared Shen Peichuan in the eye. “You evil spawn. What will you benefit from my death?”

“At least I will have my peace of mind,” Shen Peichuan sneered. “Drink faster. What if someone comes in at this time?”

“Nah, stop worrying. There isn’t anybody who will visit me now.”

Shen Peichuan deliberately removed his hand from Su Zhan’s back and made him fall back onto his bed. Su Zhan grimaced painfully and said, “Shen Peichuan, do you want me dead?”

Shen Peichuan put down the glass. “That sounds quite tempting.”

“Just leave. I don’t want to see you.” Su Zhan’s face was full of agony.

Shen Peichuan guffawed in response. “Does it actually hurt?”

Su Zhan glared at him. “What do you think so?”

The smile on Shen Peichuan’s face faded a little. “Phew, thank god you can still feel pain.”

It was Su Zhan’s turn to be speechless.

What? Do you think I am a toy? Are we still brothers?

Where is your conscience?

Are you for real? I’m in so much pain and you still want to torment me?

Shen Peichuan let the words slip out of his mouth, “You lied to both Qin Ya and Grandma Su. Shouldn’t I serve them justice by punishing you a little?”

Su Zhan didn’t know what to say.

“Whose side are you on?”

“I will always stand up for the weak and helpless.”

Su Zhan still remained silent.

After a while, he spoke, “Am I not the weak?”

Shen Peichuan broke into laughter. “You? The weak? Are you sure you are not the oppressor of the weak instead?”

No words could come out of Su Zhan’s throat.

He was completely speechless.

Shen Peichuan didn’t want to taunt him anymore and left Su Zhan alone to rest.

Not long after he settled down next to the bed, his phone rang. It was Sang Yu. She was bringing food to Shen Peichuan.

She asked him which ward he was in, and the latter told her the ward number.

Out of puzzlement, Su Zhan asked, “Who is it?”

“It’s Sang Yu,” Shen Peichuan replied.

“Oh, it’s her.” Su Zhan thought it was Qin Ya and Grandma Su.

Shen Peichuan crossed his legs and looked at his friend blandly. “Who are you referring to?”

Su Zhan blinked his eyes. “Your wife Sang Yu, of course.”

“And?” Shen Peichuan kept a straight face.

How can Su Zhan tell I am not very happy?

Su Zhan cleared his throat and replied with a question. “Did I say anything wrong? Is she not your wife?”

“Pft. Keep on acting dumb,” Shen Peichuan spat nonchalantly. “Later I’ll tell Qin Ya how to address her.”

Su Zhan didn’t know what to say.

Su Peichuan was clearly threatening him.

Does he still have a soul?

I’m so badly injured and he still wants to bully me?

Su Zhan figured that if he ever had the chance to drive drunk again, he would bring on Shen Peichuan and let him experience how it was like to be in his shoes.

At that moment, the door creaked open. Sang Yu stood behind it with bento boxes.

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Shen Peichuan approached her and asked in a hushed tone, "Why are you here?"

Sang Yu replied, "Oh, I'm here to see Su Zhan. I also brought you food. You haven't eaten, right?"

Shen Peichuan nodded. "But didn't I say to eat at home?"

"Ah, it's fine. I brought you your food anyway." Sang Yu walked into the ward.

Su Zhan knew it was his chance to be cheeky. "Mrs. Shen, good evening! Have you come to visit me, or your husband? If you two want to act all lovey-dovey in front of me, please take your PDA back home. Oh, you wouldn't be so cruel to show off the affection you two have to a car-crash victim like me, right?"

Su Zhan felt weird greeting Sang Yu so politely as if she were older than him. He only did so since Shen Peichuan was his senior.

In truth, Sang Yu was younger than Qin Ya.

Sang Yu was even younger than Su Zhan himself.

If anything, Sang Yu should be greeting him instead, out of respect.

Sigh, this is so weird.

Su Zhan was conflicted.

Sang Yu's face reddened being addressed formally as Shen Peichuan's wife. She placed the bento boxes on the table. "Of course, I have prepared your food too, since I'm here to visit you after all."

Su Zhan grinned. "What did you bring me?"

Sang Yu stared at Su Zhan. He was in quite a pleasant mood, although his face was pale. "Hmm, seems like you are really well as Shen Peichuan has told me."

"Of course, I am made of steel. Nothing can hurt me." Su Zhan took a peek at the contents of the bento boxes.

Shen Peichuan silently reached out a finger to poke Su Zhan in his wound. *Made of steel? Let me test that out!*

"Ouch!"

Su Zhan yelled in agony. "I am sorry, Sir Shen!"

Shen Peichuan chortled. "Aren't you made of steel? You shouldn't be able to sense pain then."

Su Zhan was dumbstruck by Shen Peichuan's witty comeback.

Sang Yu giggled. These two men were clowns.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore." Su Zhan reached out for the food Sang Yu brought him. All of a sudden, he could feel himself salivating.

"Mrs. Shen, what is this soup? It smells really good!"

Sang Yu still felt awkward being addressed by Su Zhan as Mrs. Shen. She lowered her head and muttered, "It's beef soup."

“Can I please have a bowl?” Su Zhan asked politely.

Sang Yu replied, “Sure. I made this for you anyway.”

Su Zhan smiled. “Mrs. Shen, you are such a kind person, unlike some devil over here. Hmph!”

“Who are you referring to?” Sang Yu queried.

Su Zhan hurriedly changed his tone. “Oh, I’m talking about Zong Jinghao. Why is he not here to see me?”

Su Zhan worried that if he badmouthed Shen Peichuan, he would not get to taste the soup.

Sang Yu handed Su Zhan a bowl of soup and asked, “Are you well enough to get up?”

Su Zhan tried to sit upright but he noticed the door swing open and quickly lay down on the bed, and closed his eyes in a flash.

Sang Yu was confused. *What’s happening here?*

“Oh, it’s you. Hi!” Qin Ya greeted Sang Yu the moment she saw the latter.

“Yeah. I’m bringing some food for...”

“She was worried that I’ll get too hungry and brought me food.” Shen Peichuan clenched his hand around Sang Yu’s hand tight.

Sang Yu looked at him meaningfully. She realized what was going on.

Su Zhan is pretending to be in a coma?

She blinked her eyes and played along with her husband. “He didn’t eat much in the afternoon, so I brought him something before he starts to nibble on himself, haha. I’m here to see how Su Zhan’s doing too.”

Grandma Su didn’t pay much attention to Sang Yu as she was burdened with qualms about her grandson’s well-being. If it were before, she would have asked Shen Peichuan a lot of questions about Sang Yu.

Shen Peichuan introduced Sang Yu to Grandma Su. He had nothing to hide since Sang Yu was already legally his wife.

Grandma Su sized Sang Yu up and said, “Quite a young and pretty maiden. Peichuan, you must treat her well and don’t be like the scumbag my grandson used to be to Qin Ya.”

Shen Peichuan replied. “Understood, ma’am.”

Su Zhan who was lying on the bed could feel the stings from his grandmother’s words. *Damn. It’s all in the past but does she need to bring it up? Does she think I can’t feel shame?*

“Mr. Shen, hurry up and drink the soup. It’s going to get cold soon,” Qin Ya reminded Shen Peichuan.

Sang Yu added, “Are you guys hungry? I made more. You guys want to try some?”

Qin Ya replied, “It’s fine. We’ve just eaten.” Truth be told, the two of them didn’t eat much in the cafeteria just now. They did not have much appetite.

Shen Peichuan sat down by the bed. “Alright. Then, I shall finish this now.”

Mhm, I can’t let Qin Ya suspect that Su Zhan was the reason I made more soup.

Sang Yu had simmered the ribs in the soup for more than three hours. The broth was clear and milky. It was light on the palate with the gentle fragrance of bone marrow.

There wasn't much seasoning in it, but it was tasty as much as it was invigorating.

Shen Peichuan knew Su Zhan was drooling for the soup and purposely let out a breath in his direction. "Ah, this soup is so silky and delicious."

Of course, Su Zhan had to keep quiet.

Sang Yu saw Shen Peichuan teasing Su Zhan, who was pretending to be comatose and had to hold in her laughter. She tapped Shen Peichuan on his shoulder as a gesture for him to stop bullying Su Zhan, pitying the man on the bed.

Shen Peichuan uttered sternly, "Ever since he fell into a coma, he's gotten nothing to eat. Perhaps he will wake up at the smell of the soup."

Su Zhan was annoyed but he couldn't talk back.

He was pitching out a tirade internally. *I want to strangle you!*

Qin Ya look at the position Su Zhan was sleeping in and grew suspicious of him.

She remembered that he was not sleeping in this position earlier on.

Did Shen Peichuan move him?

"Mr. Shen, could you help me send Grandma back later on when you head home? There's nowhere for her to sleep here."

Shen Peichuan answered, "Yes."

However, Grandma Su was not willing to leave her grandson. "I will stay here. I need to look after him." She tugged at Su Zhan's arm lightly, but it was enough to agitate the wound near his shoulder. Su Zhan mustered all the pain tolerance in him to suppress the flinch elicited from his body.

It was so hard being him.

He was capable of expressing pain, but it had to stay unspoken.