

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 752

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.