

# Stealing Your Heart Chapter 753

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."