

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 719

Everyone looked back to see Captain Song walking over with a gloomy face. Clearing a path for him, everyone greeted him in a low voice, "Captain Song."

He ignored them as he was furious.

He had a cold yesterday, so his wife insisted on him going to the hospital today. At first, he thought she was showing concern for him, so he went, but he suddenly realized that something was wrong while on his way there.

She had been upset yesterday after Song Yaxin went home and told them that she had decided to break up with Shen Peichuan.

He thought that she might be up to something bad. As it turned out, he was right.

She made him go to the hospital so that she could make a scene at the police station.

This was humiliating for him.

Mrs. Song was afraid of her husband; otherwise, she would not have sent him away first before coming to his workplace.

"D-Didn't you go to see the doctor?"

"Hmph. Instead of illness, you'll be the death of me with all the troubles you bring. How many times have I told you not to interfere in Yaxin's affairs? But you wouldn't listen. Will you only listen if I divorce you?" Captain Song was livid that his face had gone crimson and he was looking extremely gloomy. Having occupied a high-level position for a long time, he had developed a commanding

presence that intimidated everyone around him, especially when he was being serious.

As a woman, Mrs. Song was naturally terrified as well.

Mrs. Song was not unafraid of her husband. It was just that Captain Song would not get angry easily. This time, though, he was really pissed off.

“What are you waiting for? Get out of my way!”

After being scolded by her husband in front of so many people, Mrs. Song felt humiliated. She didn't dare to hit back at him in public so she could only suppress her dissatisfaction and step aside.

“Go to work, everyone. Don't stand around anymore,” Captain Song said sternly.

Everyone entered the building as it was obviously not beneficial for them to watch the drama that involved their superior.

“You should go to work, too,” Captain Song said to Shen Peichuan, who had not left.

Shen Peichuan nodded and walked inside.

Considering that she did not get an apology from Shen Peichuan and was even reprimanded by her husband, Mrs. Song was upset. “Shen Peichuan...”

Captain Song shot daggers at his wife, making her flinch in silence.

Shen Peichuan also pretended not to have heard her as he walked toward the office.

“Obviously, he has wronged our daughter. Why don't you distinguish between an outsider and—”

“Shut up!” Captain Song was trembling with anger. “Come with me.”

Clutching at her bag, Mrs. Song followed him inside his office, and he slammed the door shut with a force so strong that the ceiling shook.

Mrs. Song didn't dare to make a sound as she cowered by the door.

“What the hell are you trying to do? How dare you make a scene at my workplace and embarrass me? Do you want me to die from anger?” Captain Song paced back and forth in the office with his hands on his back.

“I just think that our daughter has been taken advantage of. How can he just break up with her like this?” Mrs. Song replied timidly.

Captain Song stood still and stared at his wife. “What now? Are people not allowed to break up? Your daughter is even divorced!”

“It's not her fault that she's divorced...”

“No matter whose fault it is, isn't she divorced? Even a married couple can divorce, so why can't people break up? How can you force him to marry your daughter? What's so good about her?” Captain Song retorted, leaving her speechless.

Pursing her lips, Mrs. Song said hesitantly, “Are you still the father of our daughter? People who don't know would've thought that Shen Peichuan is your son...”

Captain Song covered his chest with anger. *Why can't I talk some sense into her?*

“Are you trying to drive me to my grave?” Captain Song pounded forcefully on the table. “What sin did I commit in my previous life that caused me to marry such an unreasonable woman like you?”

Mrs. Song didn't think that she was wrong at all. Seeing her husband being so livid, she didn't hold back and said, "I know you look down on me. If it weren't for your dad, you wouldn't have married me. After spending decades with you, I still can't find a way into your heart."

The captain felt a surge of blood rush to his head; he started to get dizzy.

After so many years, he had long accepted his fate. He was satisfied that she gave birth to his daughter and looked after the family, so he treated her well. *Why is she mentioning those things again even at this age?*

Captain Song felt like he had never really lived!

He panted. "Y-You're really driving me to my grave because you thought I've lived too long, aren't you?"

"Am I wrong? Will you marry me if it weren't for your dad?"

"We've been married for decades. What's the point of bringing those things up? Ah!" Captain Song clutched at his chest, which was growing tight, as he went out of breath. Mrs. Song walked up to him and patted him on the back. "What's wrong with you—"

Captain Song pushed her away. "You're making me die sooner!"

He was exasperated. *How did I get myself involved with such a woman?*

She really won't give up until I die!

"I was just patting your back. How could you accuse me of killing you? Why are you so ungrateful? I came to Shen Peichuan because I wanted to stand up for our daughter. As his boss, you can't do anything because you're afraid that others will say that you're making things too personal. That's why I came to him. I did all this for our daughter, but you've failed to prioritize your own family..."

Before she could finish speaking, Captain Song had fainted from anger.

“Oh no!” Mrs. Song got a terrible shock. “Help! Quick! Somebody, help!”

Soon, the door of the office was pushed open. When they saw the unconscious Captain Song, they moved him into the car to drive him to the hospital.

Mrs. Song followed them. “Should we call the emergency number?”

“If we do, we still need to wait for the ambulance. It’s faster to send him to the hospital ourselves.”

Thinking that it made sense, Mrs. Song helped to place her husband in the back seat. She got in and held his head as she urged, “Hurry up.”

“Okay. Buckle up.”

The car soon sped away.

Before long, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. A taxi also happened to have stopped there, too.