

Stealing Your Heart Chapter 762

It was an intimate topic the couple was going to cover. Shen Peichuan kept a straight face as he tightened his grip on Sang Yu's little hand. "Let's wait until you graduate."

Sang Yu pecked him on his cheek. "By the time I graduate, how old will you be? Also, I might not be able to conceive a child right away. What if we have to try for a few years before we get a child? Then, wouldn't you be too old to be a new father?"

Shen Peichuan slanted his eyes at his wife. "Don't be ridiculous. No one can ever be too old to be a new father unless you are an octogenarian or something. There's nothing to worry about. I am not even forty yet."

Sang Yu chuckled and pinched Shen Peichuan's chin. "Didn't know you cared so much about your age."

Shen Peichuan waved Sang Yu off. "I am still driving."

Sang Yu obediently went back to her seat.

Shen Peichuan added, "I don't care about age too much. It's just because you're young, and I don't wish to age too quickly."

Sang Yu found Shen Peichuan's words quite amusing and adorable.

"It's not like you are old." *You're just more of a man than a boy.*

Sang Yu figured that Shen Peichuan's maturity had made him appear older than he actually was.

Sang Yu sat quietly in her seat. Not before long, they were already in their neighborhood. Shen Peichuan parked his car in the basement and the two of them took the lift to the level they were staying on.

Once the two got into their house, Sang Yu took the bento boxes to the kitchen. There was still a bowl of soup leftover. Sang Yu asked, "There's still some soup here. You want to finish it? It's going to be a waste if you don't."

Shen Peichuan strolled to his wife. "You don't want to drink it?"

Sang Yu shook her head resolutely. "It's too late. I don't want to get fat."

Shen Peichuan stared her up and down. "You're not fat, and even if you're fat, you're still the same."

"No, I don't want to gain weight." No girls nowadays wanted to grow a few pounds heavier, especially for a newly-wedded woman like Sang Yu. She was determined to maintain her slim figure so that she would look great in her man's eyes.

Shen Peichuan finished the bowl of soup and passed the bowl to her. "I'll shower now."

His clothes were drenched in sweat after working for the whole day.

Sang Yu replied, "Alright. I'll help you wash your bowl."

Shen Peichuan held a deep gaze at Sang Yu but nothing came out of his mouth.

He left to get a fresh pair of clothes before heading to the bathroom.

Sang Yu placed the bento boxes into the sink before turning on the tap. She squeezed out some dishwashing liquid on the sponge before wiping the boxes

clean. After cleaning the dishes, she left the kitchen to keep the dried clothes from the laundry rack on the balcony.

She folded up the laundry rack and placed the clothes into a basket.

She took the clothes to the living room and started to fold them. Suddenly, a strong arm grabbed her by her waist. She turned her head to find herself staring into Shen Peichuan's eyes.

Shen Peichuan just got out of the shower. The light, pleasant fragrance of his shampoo still lingered on him. His hair was still damp as he only dried them with his towel and not the blow-dryer.

Sang Yu held her breath and leaned in towards his embrace. She swallowed her saliva and said, "Let me stack the clothes up."

Shen Peichuan took the clothes in her hand and placed them on a counter near them. He went back to her and held her by her chin.

Sang Yu raised her head and made direct eye contact with her man. Being so close to him, Sang Yu could feel her body heating up.

Sang Yu's beautiful eyes were dazzling. She hooked her arm around his neck and perched on her toes to kiss him. Out of the blue, Shen Peichuan drew her closer to him in an abrupt and their lips met with each other's.

Sang Yu almost flinched from the sudden burst of movement, but Shen Peichuan's grip on her was so strong that it restrained her from any movement. At the moment, Sang Yu's body could only follow the rhythm of Shen Peichuan's.

Shen Peichuan's kiss was so harsh that Sang Yu felt a numbing pain. She retraced a few steps and bumped into a pot near the balcony. *Clank!*

Shen Peichuan stopped for a moment before pulling Sang Yu back into his arms. As they kissed, they edged closer to the glass doors of the balcony. Sang Yu's

body was now pressed against the glass. She noticed that the lights were still on and the curtains were drawn, and panted, "Can we move this to the bedroom?"

There was a glow in Shen Peichuan's eyes. He scooped Sang Yu off her feet and brought her into the bedroom. He placed her gently on the bed as if she were fragile.

The two of them already had their clothes disheveled.

Sang Yu bit her lips. "I still haven't showered."

"You don't have to wash up." Shen Peichuan got his hands on the hem of her shirt and was starting to roll her shirt up. Sang Yu wriggled to get her clothes off more easily.

Suddenly, Sang Yu asked, "Will you be a good boy?"

Shen Peichuan hummed in acknowledgement. His voice was gruff.

Sang Yu took his hand and placed it on the button on her pants. She looked into his eyes. "I trust you."

Shen Peichuan sprawled on top of her and stared at her for a while. He bent his head to give her a smooch on her lips and said gently, "I will go easy on you."

Sang Yu nervously grabbed the blanket under her and nodded forcefully.

Shen Peichuan unbuttoned her pants and pulled them down. Sang Yu's legs were very fair and slender. Even though she wasn't very tall, her body was in great proportion.

She winced a little as she felt it prodding the exterior of her opening. Her face flushed red as it was her first time engaging in copulation.

She bit her lips. "Can you... be gentler? It's my first time."

Shen Peichuan's face and neck tensed up. It was his first time too.

He lightly kissed her neck and her chin. He decided to not rush into things. He suppressed the raging desire inside himself so Sang Yu had time to warm up.

Slowly, Sang Yu's body relaxed. She bit her lips in helplessness as she tried to calm her erratic breathing.

Shen Peichuan stroked her hair in an attempt to assure her.

"I am... not as nervous as you think," Sang Yu said.

Shen Peichuan planted a kiss on her forehead. It was quite cool in the room but her forehead was beaded with perspiration.

Shen Peichuan pulled her closer and combed her hair with his fingers. He muttered under his breath, "I am nervous too."