

## Marry Me Quick Novel Online Free - Chapter 761 –774

### Chapter 761 More Heartache to Come

Bai Yeqi stayed in the hospital for a week before being discharged.

During this week, Bai Jingshu and An Xia would occasionally visit him, but they would often leave after staying for less than ten minutes.

The day of his discharge happened to be a workday, so Bai Mingxu didn't go to the company and went to the hospital to pick up Bai Yeqi.

Indeed, Bai Mingxu treated Bai Yeqi differently among the three children. He favored Bai Yeqi more.

Bai Yunan had to work, so naturally he didn't go with them to pick up Bai Yeqi. It was only right for An Xia and Bai Jingshu to go since they were the ones who had the most free time compared to the rest.

Bai Yeqi lost a lot of weight after this one week.

His pale and weak appearance made him look even more delicate.

He was supported by Shu Yanian as he got into the car, and during the process, Bai Mingxu also carefully took care of him.

When An Xia turned her head and glanced at Bai Jingshu, she noticed that his expression was somewhat cold. She then held his hand and suggested, "Let's get in the car too."

Bai Jingshu nodded. After getting in the car, he fell into silence.

While Bai Jingshu seemed absent-minded, An Xia held his hand and played with it. She didn't know what he was thinking.

She remembered what Aunt Liu had said about Shu Yanian marrying into the Bai family despite coming from a poor background.

Although Aunt Liu didn't say it outright, she implied that not only was Shu Yanian's family background mediocre, but her parents also seemed to be people who did underhanded things. In comparison, her conditions were even worse than An Xia's.

However, Bai Yeqi fell in love with her and insisted on marrying her.

Of course, Old Master Bai didn't give his blessings. Even if Bai Yeqi was an illegitimate child, he still had the blood of the Bai family flowing in his veins.

Because of that, Bai Mingxu, who loved his children, made an appearance.

Although they all valued family background and reputation, Bai Mingxu genuinely loved Bai Yeqi.

He naturally didn't want to see his precious son unhappy, so he agreed to let him marry Shu Yanian. Even if Old Master Bai didn't relent, he could only reluctantly accept it in the end.

However, Old Master Bai still didn't like Shu Yanian even after the couple got married. He even started to dislike Bai Yeqi.

...

Back at home, everyone went back to their own rooms. Even though they were a family, no one wanted to talk to each other besides maintaining superficial relationships. Old Master Bai didn't like Bai Yeqi and his wife, and Bai Yeqi's feelings towards Bai Mingxu seemed to be complicated as well. After going around in circles, no one in the Bai family truly opened up to each other.

At night, everyone in the Bai family gathered together for dinner after Bai Yunan returned home. An Xia didn't look at anyone and remained silent as she focused on eating. Aunt Liu was good at cooking. When they had almost finished eating, Bai Jingshu suddenly announced, "An Xia and I got married."

In an instant, everyone's gaze turned toward Bai Jingshu. Even An Xia herself whipped her head in his direction with a shocked face. Did he just announce that we are married? She thought they still had a long way to go before they could openly declare their relationship.

An Xia cautiously glanced at the expressions of the others at the dining table and noticed that only Bai Yunan could be considered calm. After Bai Jingshu announced this, Bai Yunan only looked at him for a few seconds before shifting his gaze away, as if he didn't find it surprising at all. The expressions of the others varied from surprise to anger. Naturally, Old Master Bai was the first to react. "What did you say, Jingshu? Marriage?" Old Master Bai was clearly trying not to lose his temper.

Bai Jingshu leaned back and calmly repeated, "An Xia and I got married. We got our marriage certificate a week ago. We are legally married now."

"Nonsense!" Old Master Bai loudly slammed the fork in his hand on the table. "This is utter nonsense!"

He was so angry that his forehead crinkled as he glared at An Xia. "Did you instigate Jingshu to marry you? You'd do anything to marry into the Bai family, wouldn't you?!"

An Xia only found his reaction amusing. Since they were in front of a crowd, she wanted to save the stubborn old man from embarrassment by not arguing with him.

However, Bai Jingshu seemed to be possessed by something strange. He didn't hold back as he went off at Old Master Bai. Unlike his usual frivolous self, he calmly smiled.

"Grandpa, what do you think is so good about our family? Do you really think An Xia wants to marry into the Bai family? It's just because I happened to be

born into this family. An Xia would still marry me even if I were a beggar sleeping under a bridge.”

Bai Jingshu declared this with both confidence and a hint of arrogance.

An Xia quietly looked down.

She felt that Bai Jingshu was too full of himself. She might not necessarily like Bai Jingshu if he was a beggar sleeping under a bridge.

But no matter who he was, she would be willing to marry him as long as she liked him.

Bai Mingxu, who was beside them, looked disapprovingly at Bai Jingshu and sternly reprimanded him, “Jingshu! How dare you speak to your grandfather like that!”

Even so, Bai Jingshu didn’t back down, “Even if he is an elder and my grandfather, he can’t just insult others as he pleases. An Xia might be my wife, but she shouldn’t be criticized by Grandpa for no reason.”

“You!” Bai Mingxu pointed at Bai Jingshu for a long time but couldn’t say a word.

Bai Mingxu took a deep breath. “If you still consider yourself a member of the Bai family, divorce her tomorrow!”

Bai Jingshu only responded with an “Oh” before he stood up.

As he lowered his head, he smiled when he saw An Xia gawking at him with a blank gaze. “Are you full?”

An Xia nodded. “Mhm.”

She could feel that every word Bai Jingshu said tonight was filled with the intention to cause trouble.

Bai Jingshu was now confronting the Bai family because he married her.

Despite feeling suffocated, she also felt a warmth in her chest at the sight of him standing on her side and speaking up for her.

“Let’s go then.”

After Bai Jingshu finished speaking, he reached out his hand toward her.

An Xia immediately stood up and placed her hand in his.

Hand in hand, the two then calmly walked out of Bai Residence’s gate.

Bai Mingxu only reacted when he saw them leaving. He stood up in anger and howled, “Bai Jingshu, where do you think you’re going? Come back here!”

However, Bai Jingshu and An Xia had already gone far away and couldn’t hear his voice.

Bai Yunan, who was beside them, put down his fork and wiped his mouth with a tissue. “I’m done eating.”

He swiftly got up and went upstairs.

“Stop right there.”

He hadn’t even taken two steps when he was stopped by Bai Mingxu.

As he turned around, Bai Mingxu yelled at him. “Why don’t you care about

what your younger brother is doing? Look at what he has become!”

“He hasn’t done anything bad, and he even found himself a wife. Isn’t that good?” Bai Yunan’s words left Bai Mingxu speechless.

Just what was wrong with his sons?

What he didn’t know was that there was more heartache to come.

“You’ve never really taken care of Jingshu since he was young anyway, so why do you care about him now? You should worry about Yeqi instead. He is still injured.” The sarcasm in his words was evident.

Chapter 762 Things That Are Needed

Bai Mingxu stumbled upon hearing Bai Yunan’s words.

He couldn’t believe what his eldest son, whom he had always favored the most, had just said to him.

Bai Yunan, on the other hand, didn’t care about what others might think as he walked straight upstairs after throwing that out.

His siding with Bai Mingxu about Bai Yeqi and Shu Yanian’s marriage was already a betrayal to Bai Jingshu.

Since childhood, Bai Mingxu had been strict with Bai Yunan.

Because he was the eldest son of the Bai family, he had to be responsible for the future of the Bai family. No matter what it was, Bai Mingxu demanded that he be the best.

Bai Yunan still remembered the first time he went on a mission and was seriously injured. When he woke up, he saw his mother, Lu Qingying, by his bedside. However, Bai Mingxu was too busy with work to come see him.

It wasn’t until he had fully recovered from his injuries that Bai Mingxu appeared.

Among the three brothers, Bai Mingxu would act like a real father only when facing Bai Yeqi.

Over the years, in order to become a qualified successor, he had already owed Bai Jingshu a lot. This time, he would not stand against Bai Jingshu again no matter what.

...

An Xia only asked Bai Jingshu dazedly after she followed him out of the Bai Residence’s gate, “Are you breaking ties with Mr. Bai?”

“It doesn’t matter whether I stay or leave the Bai family,” Bai Jingshu uttered indifferently. However, An Xia knew that he still cared.

She promptly came to a stop.

Bai Jingshu turned to look at her. “Why are you stopping here?”

“Let’s go back. Go back and apologize to your father. He will forgive you,” An Xia solemnly urged while holding his hand.

Bai Jingshu paused for a moment before he reached out and pinched her cheeks.

An Xia impatiently swatted his hands away. Seeing this, the man smiled and put an arm around her shoulders. "What nonsense are you talking about? Let's go."

An Xia frowned at him and huffed angrily. "Bai Jingshu!"

"I don't need his forgiveness," Bai Jingshu's expression became calm, and he took a deep breath. "Even if I go back and apologize to him, he will only think that he is right and become more determined to make us divorce."

After hearing Bai Jingshu's words, An Xia froze and didn't say anything more. "Alright, let's go."

An Xia nodded. "Where are we going?" she asked curiously, "We can easily get a place to stay in this big city, you know."

...

Bai Jingshu was born and raised in Jingcheng City. Although he had spent very little time in the city in recent years, it didn't mean that he had no connections there.

The two of them then drove to a high-end apartment building in the city.

At the entrance of the complex, they saw a young man in a burgundy suit smoking a cigarette as he stood under a street lamp.

As soon as he noticed Bai Jingshu and An Xia approaching, he immediately greeted them. "Jingshu, why didn't you inform us when you came back—"

Before he finished speaking, his gaze fell on An Xia. His tone then grew excited. "Is this the sister-in-law? She looks so young!"

So young?

Bai Jingshu found that upsetting to hear. The way the man said it made Bai Jingshu sound old even though he was only four years older than An Xia.

Bai Jingshu kicked him. "Lu Qinghan, are you looking to get your \*ss whooped?"

Lu Qinghan chuckled and put the half-smoked cigarette back in his mouth.

Before he could take a puff, Bai Jingshu kicked him again.

Bai Jingshu glared at him. "Put out the cigarette!"

Lu Qinghan hopped away on one foot and squealed, "F\*ck! Jingshu, everyone was saying that your temper would improve after you got married, but I feel like it only got worse. How can the sister-in-law tolerate you?"

An Xia pondered for a moment before realizing that Lu Qinghan was referring to her as the "sister-in-law."

Seeing that Bai Jingshu was about to get angry, Lu Qinghan quickly put out the cigarette and smiled obsequiously as he reached out to An Xia, "Sister-in-law, I'm Lu Qinghan. I used to live in the same compound as Jingshu, but I was kicked out by my old man."

The corners of An Xia's mouth twitched. "Hello."

Although Lu Qinghan looked playful and somewhat unreliable, he was quite

good-looking.

After all, he had lived in the same compound as Bai Jingshu. Considering how they were both children of high-ranking officials, Lu Qinghan couldn't be that bad even if he was worse in comparison.

She suddenly remembered that the neighbor next to the Bai family had "Lu" as their last name.

After exchanging a few words with Bai Jingshu, Lu Qinghan led them upstairs. He had a nice apartment. It had everything they needed, and the rooms were clean.

"I'm living in a bar with my friends now. It's too far to come back here, so I don't stay here anymore," he informed while taking out a key from his pocket.

"Jingshu, this is the key to the room. You can stay as long as you want."

Bai Jingshu looked at him disdainfully. "Got it, now scram. Don't be a nuisance here."

Lu Qinghan wasn't angry. Instead, he smirked and put his arm around Bai Jingshu's shoulder, pulling him aside. "Jingshu, do you and An Xia have any plans to have a baby? If you're not planning to, I have some things in my cabinet that you might need. I have several boxes. They will last for half a year even if you use ten in one night."

Without saying a word, Bai Jingshu grabbed the back of Lu Qinghan's collar and dragged him toward the door.

As Lu Qinghan struggled, he continued to kindly suggest, "Jingshu, I especially had someone get them for me. I heard they are very useful—"

His words were cut off when he was out the door.

An Xia pretended not to understand what they were talking about.

Bai Jingshu then turned to look at An Xia with a smile in his eyes. "Are you satisfied with this apartment? If you think it's good, we can stay here for a few days before we return to Yunzhou City."

An Xia nodded. "It's great. It has everything we need. Good location, too."

After speaking, she suddenly realized what the man just said. "Did you say we'll return to Yunzhou City in a few days?"

"Mhm. Since we've met the people we needed to see and taken care of the things we needed to do in Jingcheng City, we might as well go back to Yunzhou City earlier."

Bai Jingshu took off his coat and tossed it on the couch before he pulled An Xia into his arms. After he kissed her forehead and patted her head, he reassured her, "I won't let you suffer."

An Xia pursed her lips and smiled. "You were kicked out of the Bai family because of me. I definitely believe you won't let me suffer."

"Why did you ask me to apologize to my father earlier, then?"

"I mean, you can't really never go back to your family for the rest of your life."

Although Mr. Bai is in the wrong in some ways, he is still your father, and you are still a member of the Bai family. Blood ties cannot be erased.”

Bai Jingshu fell silent for a while. Holding her face, he kissed her again and again. His breath, too, grew labored.

“Forget about them for now. We are still in our honeymoon period. Let’s take care of something more important first...”

“What is it?”

“What do you think?”

As soon as he finished speaking, An Xia felt the weight off her body. She was already being carried like a bride by Bai Jingshu as he headed to the bedroom.

Chapter 763 Because It Hurts Her Conscience

Lu Qinghan arrived early the next morning.

After he placed the breakfast he brought over on the table one by one, he rubbed his hands awkwardly and said, “I didn’t know what you like to eat, An Xia, so I brought a little bit of everything.”

An Xia looked at the full table of food and sighed. “Anything is fine. I’m not picky.”

“Hehe, I’m glad.” Lu Qinghan quickly pulled out a chair and politely offered, “Sister-in-law, please have a seat and try the food.”

Just as An Xia sat down, Bai Jingshu finished washing up and came out. Scratching his head, he looked at the table full of breakfast and raised an eyebrow at Lu Qinghan. “Are you feeding pigs? Why did you bring so much food?”

An Xia quickly tapped Bai Jingshu.

He was complaining even when someone brought breakfast for them!

Bai Jingshu reacted by touching his nose and sitting down.

Should I glare at An Xia to show my authority in this family? he considered.

As he looked up and saw the obvious dark circles under Lu Qinghan’s eyes, he frowningly asked, “Did you not sleep well last night?”

As soon as this topic came up, Lu Qinghan became extremely excited.

He enthusiastically blurted out, “Tons of people came to support the opening of my new bar. They insisted on drinking with me, and we ended up drinking until midnight.”

He couldn’t stop once he started talking about his bar. He had so much to say.

Lu Qinghan went on and had breakfast with them before he left, saying that he needed to go home to catch up on sleep.

There were guest rooms in the apartment, and since this was originally Lu Qinghan’s place, An Xia offered him a room to stay in for him to catch some shuteye. It didn’t sound right for him to always sleep at the bar.

However, Lu Qinghan was determined in his refusal to stay and sleep.

After he left, An Xia curiously asked Bai Jingshu, "Why did Lu Qinghan say that he was kicked out by his family last night?"

"He didn't want to stay in the army anymore, so his family arranged a position for him. Instead, he refused and insisted on opening a racing-themed bar. That pissed his grandfather off, and his grandfather ended up kicking him out," Bai Jingshu casually explained, making it sound as if being kicked out by the family was a common occurrence.

An Xia's mouth twitched. It's too hard to understand these people.

...

Although Lu Qinghan's house had everything, there were no ingredients for cooking.

After all, Lu Qinghan couldn't cook, let alone buy groceries.

And so, An Xia and Bai Jingshu went to the nearest supermarket to buy daily necessities and groceries.

When the two of them came back with the groceries and opened the door, An Xia saw a woman sitting on the couch, making a phone call.

What's going on?

She turned to look at Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu was slightly behind her. He only hastened his steps when he noticed the strange glint in An Xia's eyes.

But when he saw the woman's back, he called out, "Qingyou?"

The woman immediately turned around upon hearing the voice and smiled at Bai Jingshu. "Jingshu."

She then lowered her head and spoke into the phone. "Alright, Jingshu and An Xia are back. I'm hanging up."

After the call ended, she stood up and ran toward them.

She was running even though the distance between them was short.

When she reached them, she glanced at Bai Jingshu and then focused her gaze on An Xia. As her eyes lit up, she bent down and greeted, "Hello, sister-in-law!"

Her sudden gesture startled An Xia.

The woman looked young. With bright and beautiful eyes, she seemed easy to get along with.

An Xia smiled and replied, "Hey there."

"An Xia, don't you remember me? I'm Lu Qingyou, Lu Qinghan's sister. Our house is next door to Jingshu, but I haven't been home for a long time due to my internship. I didn't expect Jingshu to secretly bring his wife home!" Lu Qingyou spoke cheerfully, eliciting a smile from An Xia.

Upon closer inspection, she did bear some resemblance to Lu Qinghan.

Bai Jingshu, who was watching the women chatter away, crossed his arms and complained, "Qingyou, aren't you busy with your internship? How do you



have time to come to your brother's place?"

'I heard from my brother that you were also kicked out of your house and came with An Xia. So of course, I came to see An Xia!' Lu Qingyou replied, paying no further attention to him. She then took An Xia by the hand and headed toward the couch. "An Xia, come and sit here."

Like Lu Qinghan, Lu Qingyou was so warm and welcoming. An Xia turned to look at Bai Jingshu, who only tapped his head with his hand while letting out a long sigh as he lamented about the loss of his and An Xia's time together.

If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have contacted Lu Qinghan.

An Xia invited Lu Qingyou to have lunch here, and without any hesitation, Lu Qingyou gladly agreed and even volunteered to help An Xia with some tasks.

Having been ignored the whole time, Bai Jingshu refuted right then. "Qingyou, didn't you burn down your kitchen during the New Year?"

"Oh, that..." Lu Qingyou scratched her head awkwardly. "There's always a learning process, and besides, I'm just helping An Xia wash vegetables and stuff."

An Xia glared at Bai Jingshu. "You talk too much."

Bai Jingshu immediately shut up.

Lu Qingyou looked at An Xia in amazement after she saw this.

When they entered the kitchen, Lu Qingyou approached An Xia and cooed admiringly, "You're amazing, An Xia. Jingshu really listens to you! How did you do it?"

Bai Jingshu listens to me?

An Xia thought about their entire journey from being acquaintances to becoming a married couple and chuckled. "He doesn't listen to me at all. He only sets traps for me to fall into."

Even their marriage was planned in advance.

The man was full of schemes.

Lu Qingyou took out a bunch of vegetables from her bag and said while folding them, "No one else would dare to give Jingshu a second glance. Although he may seem like a playboy, he's not someone you can mess with." Playboy...

That word summed it up quite well.

After a while of silence from An Xia, Lu Qingyou finally realized what she had just said.

She hurriedly tried to explain, "An Xia, let me explain. Jingshu is actually a good person. Even though he..."

What should I do? I can't say that he is a good person; that would hurt my conscience!

Seeing Lu Qingyou's conflicted expression, An Xia couldn't help but laugh. "I know what kind of person he used to be, so you don't need to worry that I will

think too much. We've started anew together. The past is all in the past now." Lu Qingyou's eyes widened in astonishment at those words. She soon giggled, revealing a small dimple.

...

In the living room, Bai Jingshu listened to the occasional laughter coming from the kitchen and felt a bit depressed for a while.

He then took out his phone and called Bai Yunan.

The call was quickly answered, and Bai Yunan's serious and cold voice came through the phone.

"What's wrong? You left Bai Residence just last night. Surely you are not asking for my help one day after that because you can't handle it anymore?"

Along with Bai Yunan's voice, there was the sound of flipping through files.

Bai Jingshu choked at those words. "Asking for your help? I'm just glad that you're not kicking me while I'm down."

There was a silence that lasted for seconds on the other end before Bai Yunan's voice sounded again.

"Jingshu, when it comes to Bai Yeqi and Shu Yanian's marriage, I didn't stand on your side just because of Dad."

It had been a long time since what happened, but this was the first time the two brothers had ever talked about this.

Bai Yunan was not a talkative person. He had a strong sense of responsibility and cared deeply about his family.

Since the beginning of time, humans had always had distinctions between close and distant relatives. Although Bai Yunan had never outwardly admitted it, in his heart, Bai Jingshu was much more important than Bai Yeqi to him.

Chapter 764 Big Age Difference

During those years, Bai Jingshu was notorious for changing girlfriends frequently and not returning home all night.

This might be nothing for adults.

However, only Bai Yunan knew how well-behaved Bai Jingshu was when he was a child.

In Bai Jingshu's nature, he was a well-behaved child. However, after his parents' divorce, he began to do things to grab people's attention due to their negligence.

Over time, he gained a reputation.

Shu Yanian was not a suitable match. A woman like her who could easily turn around and choose to be with another man would easily betray Bai Jingshu even if she really married him.

Bai Yunan's explanation, which didn't sound like an excuse, slightly surprised Bai Jingshu.

He didn't expect Bai Yunan to explain this to him.

Although some time had passed, and Boi Jingshu wasn't too concerned about it anymore, hearing Boi Yunon's sincere explanation unexpectedly touched him.

After a while, Boi Jingshu mentioned, "It's been some time since you lost your Qingyou, right? She come over today. We are now staying at Qinghon's apartment."

Boi Yunon simply responded, "Okay."

After Boi Jingshu hung up the phone, he fell into deep thought.

At this moment, An Xio called him from the kitchen. "Jingshu, come here and help bring the dishes to the dining table. It's time to eat."

"I'm coming!" Boi Jingshu raised his voice and responded.

He then got up and went into the kitchen.

Going straight past Lu Qingyou, he kissed An Xio on the cheek. "We have a friend coming later. Please prepare an extra dish, my dear wife."

An Xio was taken aback by his sudden kiss. "Oh." She dozedly nodded.

"Okay."

Turning her head, she saw Lu Qingyou covering her smile. An Xio's face quickly turned red, and she pretended to calmly turn around before she started cutting the vegetables.

However, she almost cut her finger.

...

An Xio had just finished cooking the last dish when Boi Yunon arrived.

Hearing the knock on the door, she urged Boi Jingshu to open it.

However, Boi Jingshu sat still in his chair as if he hadn't heard anything.

"I'll go and open the door," offered Lu Qingyou.

She then stood up and ran toward the door.

After hearing the sound of the door opening, An Xio didn't hear any voices or see Lu Qingyou coming over.

"Qingyou, what's wrong? Who is it?" An Xio took off her apron and went to the door.

When she reached the door, she saw Lu Qingyou and Boi Yunon standing face to face, one inside the door and the other outside. They looked at each other without saying a word.

Boi Yunon was tall, and Lu Qingyou was slightly taller than An Xio, but standing in front of Boi Yunon, she was still much shorter than him.

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other without saying a word.

Bai Yunan was tall, and Lu Qingyou was slightly taller than An Xia, but standing in front of Bai Yunan, she was still much shorter than him.

For some reason, they looked good standing together.

An Xia hesitated for a moment before she spoke up. "Yunan? Why are you here?"

"I came to see if you are used to living outside." Bai Yunan looked at An Xia and walked in without hesitation.

As he took a step forward and stood in the middle, Lu Qingyou immediately stepped aside. Seeing this, Bai Yunan reached out and pulled her to the side. After closing the door behind him, he stalked over to An Xia.

"I brought some fruits."

An Xia was pleasantly surprised and immediately took the fruits from Bai Yunan's hand, smiling. "You only had to come. You didn't have to bring us fruits!"

But Bai Yunan didn't say anything more to her. Instead, he turned his head and looked at Lu Qingyou, who hadn't said a word since he came in.

An Xia followed his gaze and looked at Lu Qingyou before her gaze darted back to Bai Yunan.

Bai Jingshu, who was sitting at the dining table, was not happy. He picked up his fork and tapped the table a few times. "Hurry up. Stop dawdling and let's eat."

"Ah, we're coming." Lu Qingyou finally seemed to come back to her senses and scurried off to the dining table.

After Bai Yunan sat down next to her, she moved her chair a little, seemingly wanting to keep some distance from Bai Yunan.

An Xia, with her woman's intuition, noticed that there was something fishy between Lu Qingyou and Bai Yunan.

But there is a big age difference between them...

When An Xia was chatting with Lu Qingyou in the kitchen just now, she learned that Lu Qingyou was only a 21-year-old intern who had almost graduated.

And according to the information she had heard from Aunt Liu before, Bai Yunan was already 32 years old this year.

There was an 11-year age difference between the 32-year-old Bai Yunan and the 21-year-old Lu Qingyou.

Their age difference seemed quite...big.

At the dining table, Lu Qingyou didn't say a word despite how chatty she was before.

On the other hand, Bai Yunan ate his food with a serious expression. He didn't look at anyone or say anything.

After taking a sip of soup, An Xia started, “Yunan, these are just simple home-cooked dishes. They’re not as good as Aunt Liu’s—”

Bai Yunan directly replied with three words, “They taste good.”

When he was on missions outside, he had eaten all kinds of plants, wild fruits, and even dry rations. That was why he was never a picky eater.

An Xia felt a little relieved upon hearing that.

Bai Jingshu picked up a piece of ribs for An Xia then. “He’s someone who can even digest mud. Why do you care if he likes it or not?”

Bai Yunan only glanced at Bai Jingshu indifferently without saying a word.

Not liking the fact that he was being ignored, Bai Jingshu shifted his gaze to Lu Qingyou, who was quiet as if her mouth had been sewn shut.

“Qingyou, why aren’t you talking? You and Yunan have always had a good relationship, no? Why aren’t you saying anything now?”

Lu Qingyou quickly finished the rice in her bowl and put down her spoon.

Standing up, she announced, “I’m full. I’ll be taking my leave now.”

Even though she hadn’t even swallowed the food in her mouth, she had already grabbed her bag and was running away.

When she left, she slammed the door with a loud bang.

An Xia stole a glance at Bai Yunan and saw that his face had darkened.

Sure enough, Bai Yunan and Lu Qingyou had something going on.

“I have work to do, so I’ll go back first.” Bai Yunan put down his fork and left.

An Xia and Bai Jingshu were the only ones left in the room now.

However, An Xia was no longer in the mood to eat. She was consumed by curiosity

“What’s going on between Yunan and Qingyou?” She turned to Bai Jingshu, her curiosity written all over her face.

Bai Jingshu took a sip of water from his glass before saying, “What can it be? It’s just as you saw.”

“What did I see?”

An Xia was puzzled for a moment before realization hit her. “They have feelings for each other! There is finally going to be some action in Yunan’s love life!”

Cough!

Bai Jingshu choked on his saliva after hearing her words.

“How in the world can you tell that Yunan and Qingyou have romantic feelings for each other?”

“I saw it with both of my eyes.” An Xia grabbed his arm and analyzed it seriously. “Look, Qingyou, who loves to talk, didn’t say a word after seeing Yunan. She even ran away shyly. Yunan also left in a hurry when she ran away. What can this be, if this is not love?!”

Bai Jingshu couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Qingyou is interested in Yunan, this is not a secret in the compound. But to say that Yunan is interested in her as well... That’s quite impossible.”

“Huh? But why?” An Xia could feel that Bai Yunan also had some thoughts about Lu Qingyou.

“Don’t ask so many questions. You should eat more. You are physically so weak that you get tired after a few rounds. If you continue like this—”

As Bai Jingshu’s words became more and more outrageous, An Xia stuffed a piece of vegetable into his mouth. “Just eat! Stop talking nonsense!”

“Wasn’t that the case last night? After a few rounds, you said you didn’t want it anymore—”

“Bai Jingshu!” How dare he mention last night!

The shameless man swallowed the leaf in his mouth and continued talking like they were negotiating. “Let’s try the position from last night again tonight. I think—”

“You’re sleeping on the couch tonight!”

Chapter 765 Do You Look Better Than Those Things?

An Xio threw the fork in her hand onto the table with a loud bang and stormed off into the room.

Boi Jingshu quickly caught up to her. “Bobe, don’t be angry. I was just joking. Let’s not do it that way if you don’t want to.”

Despite his persuasion, An Xio slammed the door shut and shrieked, “Boi Jingshu! If you say it again, I’ll kick you out onto the street.”

Boi Jingshu quickly shut his mouth and went into the room, reaching out to hold An Xio’s hand pitifully. “Darling, don’t be like this. Let’s eat first. I’m sure you haven’t eaten enough...”

An Xio didn’t say anything.

However, now that she had seen how cunning her husband could be, she wondered what she should do if she regretted getting married in the future.

...

In the afternoon, Lu Qinghong excitedly called Boi Jingshu.

“Jingshu, come to my room tonight. Everyone is here. It’s been a long time since we all got together.”

Every time Boi Jingshu returned to Jingcheng City, there would always be a group of people gathering to hang out.

He usually went.

But now that he was a married man with a house to take care of and a wife to hold, what was the point of hanging out for no reason?

Boi Jingshu drowled, “Let me ask my wife.”

After saying that, he asked An Xio in a raised voice. “Bobe, some friends want to meet up tonight. Do you want to go?”

“Who are they?” An Xio cut a plate of fruit and walked over curiously.

Boi Jingshu pointed to the plote of fruit, indicoting that An Xio should feed him o piece.

An Xio quickly cost him o disdainful look. Still, she fed him o piece of fruit.

Boi Jingshu smiled contentedly, his voice muffled os he chewed. "It's the group of people I've known since childhood. Qinghon is one of them."

His mentioning that he hod known them since childhood was just to explon his relotionship with those people.

This group of people hod oll ottended the some school since childhood ond were in the some sociol circle. It wos hord not to know each other.

Some of them didn't hove much of o relotionship, os they were only somehow connected.

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After telling Lu Qinghon, Boi Jingshu instructed, "Qinghon, tell them to behove themselves. I'm o morried mon now."

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An Xia quickly cast him a disdainful look. Still, she fed him a piece of fruit.

Bai Jingshu smiled contentedly, his voice muffled as he chewed. "It's the group of people I've known since childhood. Qinghan is one of them."

His mentioning that he had known them since childhood was just to explain his relationship with those people.

This group of people had all attended the same school since childhood and were in the same social circle. It was hard not to know each other.

Some of them didn't have much of a relationship, as they were only somehow connected.

But when An Xia heard it, she thought that he had a good relationship with those people. After a moment of thought, she replied, "Sure."

"Alright, then." Bai Jingshu raised an eyebrow. "I'll tell Qinghan."

After telling Lu Qinghan, Bai Jingshu instructed, "Qinghan, tell them to behave themselves. I'm a married man now."

Lu Qinghan picked his ear. He had heard this too many times.

"Okay, okay. I know that you are married. You have a wife!"

After hanging up the phone, Lu Qinghan glanced at the empty takeout boxes on the table and remembered that Lu Qingyou had called him earlier, saying that she had lunch at Bai Jingshu's place.

The meal was cooked by An Xia.

Who wouldn't want a wife?

Even if she couldn't cook, she could at least bring a glass of water!

...

In the evening, An Xia and Bai Jingshu went to Lu Qinghan's bar together.

The size of his bar wasn't very big, but the attention to detail was evident.

Even An Xia, who didn't know much about racing, found it interesting.

As soon as she and Bai Jingshu were led in, Lu Qinghan came out.

"Jingshu, An Xia!" He was still wearing a flashy suit. However, when he saw Bai Jingshu, he put on a silly grin like a boy next door.

An Xia smiled at him and followed Bai Jingshu in calling out, "Qinghan."

"Aye!" Lu Qinghan responded loudly.

An Xia touched her nose. She found Lu Qinghan as amusing as he was cute.

Hearing that, Bai Jingshu slapped him on the head. "Get serious!"

Lu Qinghan rubbed his head. "I am serious," he complained.

An Xia thought that Bai Jingshu had a different way of getting along with his friends.

At least, it was very different from how her friendship with Su Ziyue was.

It was probably because men expressed their emotions differently.

“Let me show you around! I designed the bar myself.”

Lu Qinghan led them while walking and looking around.

“I painted the walls myself. And this painting here took me a week to complete. I lost weight during that time...”

“And this, I assembled the model myself.”

It was clear that Lu Qinghan was proud of his bar because it was the result of his efforts.

An Xia thought that these privileged kids were not that different from ordinary people.

They also had joys and sorrows, and they would persist in doing what they liked. Even if someone tried to stop them, they would still work hard for it.

When they talked about it, their eyes would be filled with passion and joy.

They were just standing at a higher position. Even though their births were predetermined, their efforts shouldn't be denied because of that.

Moreover, Lu Qinghan had been kicked out by his family just to open this bar. It must have been agonizing for him to desperately want to do something but couldn't get his family's approval.

Seeing how unique and well-crafted Lu Qinghan's creations were, An Xia found them interesting and couldn't help but praise, “You're amazing.”

Bai Jingshu, who was beside her, pursed his lips without saying a word and kicked Lu Qinghan. “It's late. Shouldn't the boss greet the guests? Are you not doing business anymore?”

Lu Qinghan's phone rang at this moment.

When he went to the side to answer the call, Bai Jingshu finally put down his hand.

Turning his head, he saw An Xia curiously playing with a model car. He casually boasted, “What's so amazing about this? I could do this in middle school.”

“Ha.” An Xia didn't even look up as she put down the model car in her hand and went to look at other things.

Bai Jingshu grew grumpy. After he caught up with her, he grabbed her hand and shamelessly whined, “Xia, you haven't looked at me properly since we came in.”

Bai Jingshu would call her Xia when he was exercising his wits to get something he wanted.

An Xia glanced at him. “I'm tired of looking at you, now that I see you every day. Besides, we are at Qinghan's place. It's a given that we have to take a good look at his bar. Do you look better than those things?”

Bai Jingshu was rendered speechless.

“Jingshu!”

Lu Qingyou's voice suddenly sounded, successfully relieving Bai Jingshu's

embarrassment.

She was wearing a down jacket with a rabbit hat as she hopped to An Xia's side, holding her arm with a happy face. "And An Xia!"

She was as cute as a puppy.

An Xia couldn't help but want to reach out and touch Lu Qingyou's head.

But when she caught a glimpse of Bai Yunan's figure, she immediately retracted her hand.

She had a feeling that Lu Qingyou's relationship with Bai Yunan was not that simple. Furthermore, Bai Yunan was so serious that she didn't dare to do anything to Lu Qingyou in front of him.

Bai Jingshu also saw Bai Yunan. However, his face quickly darkened when he saw the two people behind him. "Why did you bring them here?"

The people behind Bai Yunan were Bai Yeqi and Shu Yanian.

Chapter 766 Being Played by Shu Yanian

Bai Yunan maintained his solemn expression and was not affected by Bai Jingshu's questioning.

He paused for a moment before saying, "It's not like I can stop them from following me when they want to come."

Bai Jingshu snorted coldly and turned around, pulling An Xia along as they walked away.

Bai Yunan glanced at the two people behind him and didn't say much. He stepped forward, grabbed Lu Qingyou, and followed in the direction Bai Jingshu went.

Lu Qingyou struggled a bit while being carried by Bai Yunan, but Bai Yunan didn't react at all. She gritted her teeth and shouted at Bai Yunan, "Bai Yunan, let go of me!"

At that, Bai Yunan turned his head and glanced at her.

There happened to be a high stool nearby. Bai Yunan held her by the waist and placed her on it before he pressed his palms on the wall behind her.

Leaning over, he looked at her with an expressionless face. He uttered calmly, "I'll give you 30 seconds to call me again."

Lu Qingyou was very familiar with Bai Yunan and knew his temper.

Not wanting to wait for 30 seconds, she immediately sat up straight and called out seriously, "Yunan!"

"Good girl." Bai Yunan rewarded her by patting her head and holding her hand. "Now come down."

And so, she simply held his hand. Afraid that he would let go, she held on tighter.

Bai Yunan was slightly taken aback and wanted to pull his hand away, but he started to wonder what if he made her unhappy by letting her go. After all, he hadn't seen her in a long time.

With this thought in mind, he didn't make any movements and let Lu Qingyou hold his hand.

The two of them entered the private room like this.

Bai Jingshu was cracking peanuts for An Xia when he looked up and saw Bai Yunan leading Lu Qingyou in. His eyes flickered then. He put the peanuts he had just peeled into a small dish in front of An Xia, clapped his hands, and leaned back lazily. "Yunan, Qingyou is a grown woman. Why are you still holding her hand? What if she can't find a boyfriend in the future? You'll take responsibility for her, right?"

He wasn't sure if he had taken An Xia's words to heart, but now that he looked at Bai Yunan and Lu Qingyou, he had a nagging feeling that something was going on between them.

Lu Qingyou and Bai Yunan had always been close since they were young. However, they were adults now. It was not appropriate for them to hold hands like this, as it could lead to misunderstandings.

"What kind of nonsense is that, Jingshu?!"

Looking awkward, Lu Qingyou stomped over and hit Bai Jingshu's shoulder. Bai Yunan merely shrugged and pulled her to sit down before he tapped her on the head. "Silly girl."

Lu Qingyou glared at him. "You go sit over there. I want to sit with An Xia."

"No." Bai Jingshu refused without hesitation. He shamelessly held An Xia and flashed an arrogant grin at Lu Qingyou.

An Xia also smiled at Lu Qingyou while she secretly pinched Bai Jingshu's waist.

Bai Jingshu's face stiffened for a moment. Forcing a smile, he stood up and said stiffly, "Qingyou, come sit over here. I have something to discuss with Yunan."

He rubbed the spot that An Xia had pinched and sat down next to Bai Yunan resentfully.

After Bai Yunan glanced at him, he picked up a bottle of wine and asked Bai Jingshu, "You drinking?"

"Just a little." Bai Yunan picked up a glass and handed it to him.

He then poured Bai Jingshu half a glass before he raised his glass to clink with him after taking a sip.

After Bai Jingshu took a sip, he looked toward the door and asked, "Why haven't they come in yet?"

Bai Yunan knew that Bai Jingshu was referring to Bai Yeqi and his wife.

"His injury hasn't fully healed, so he can't move around easily."

Bai Jingshu tapped his glass. "Was it Shu Yanian who wanted to come?"

"It's Bai Yeqi." Bai Yunan didn't know what he was thinking, and he seemed a little absent-minded. "I don't know where he found out from, but they will be

celebrating at Qinghan's bar tonight. He came to ask me for the address." Bai Jingshu sneered.

As if he had something to say, Bai Yunan paused for a moment. However, Bai Yeqi and his wife had already entered at this moment, and other people also began to arrive one after another. Bai Yunan ended up not saying anything else.

...

Tonight's gathering was hosted by Lu Qinghan to celebrate Bai Jingshu's wedding.

Because Lu Qinghan had informed them in advance, Bai Jingshu's childhood friends and acquaintances didn't cause any trouble. Besides drinking, they didn't bring any random women over either. They politely addressed An Xia as "sister-in-law."

An Xia had a feeling that she was the "big brother's woman."

Although these people were all from wealthy families, it was clear that they were wary of the Bai brothers.

However, their attitude toward Bai Jingshu and Bai Yunan was obviously better. They only nodded and didn't have any extra interaction with Bai Yeqi and his wife.

Bai Yeqi couldn't drink as his injuries hadn't fully healed yet. He only asked for a glass of water and sat there with a pale face, making people feel a bit sorry for him.

An Xia found a moment to sit next to Bai Jingshu and asked him, "Aren't you going to talk to your second brother?"

"My second brother? Just call him by his name!" Bai Jingshu was rolling dice with someone when he said this to her. He then turned his head to urge the person next to him, "Come on, you coward!"

An Xia felt helpless.

She looked up at Bai Yunan and saw that he was drinking with someone. However, she didn't dare to go to him.

As she sat down on the side, Lu Qingyou quickly came over.

"An Xia, let's play something too."

An Xia turned to look at her. After hesitating for a moment, she asked, "Qingyou, do you know what happened between Shu Yanian and Yunan before?"

"Huh?" Lu Qingyou was taken aback for a moment before asking, "You don't know?"

An Xia's smile turned awkward. She wouldn't be asking Lu Qingyou if she knew.

Lu Qingyou hesitated for a moment. "Actually, I understand why Jingshu hasn't told you."

An Xia's heart sank a little when she saw Lu Qingyou's troubled expression. It couldn't be that there was something earth-shattering between Bai Jingshu and Shu Yanian, right?

"What happened between them before?"

Lu Qingyou glanced in Bai Jingshu's direction and then leaned close to An Xia's ear, whispering, "It was Shu Yanian who dumped Jingshu and then got together with Bai Yeqi. She married into the Bai family after that. Jingshu always felt embarrassed about this and never let anyone talk about it."

Why is it different from what I imagined? An Xia thought to herself.

Lu Qingyou thought An Xia didn't believe it when she saw the latter's puzzled expression.

She couldn't let Bai Jingshu lose the wife he had finally gotten.

She quickly explained, "Jingshu often drinks and plays outside until late at night. One night, he got into a car accident after drinking too much, and Shu Yanian happened to pass by and called an ambulance for him. They got together after that. Even so, Shu Yanian has a messy family background.

Even she knew that she could never marry Bai Jingshu. But it's different for Bai Yeqi. Although Mr. Bai favors Bai Yeqi, Bai Yeqi is still an illegitimate child. Old Master Bai doesn't value him that much either, and also..."

Lu Qingyou paused and became extremely serious. "I think Shu Yanian is a scary woman. Although Jingshu likes to play, he is clever enough to not be deceived. Even he didn't expect that Shu Yanian had already gotten together with Bai Yeqi until Bai Yeqi brought her back to Bai Residence and said he wanted to marry her."

The corners of An Xia's mouth twitched. "Can't Shu Yanian and Yeqi be in love? They seem quite affectionate."

Lu Qingyou looked disgusted. "Yunan said that Shu Yanian is more cunning than she appears. An Xia, stay away from her when you see her in the future."

"Why would Yunan say that?"

"I don't know." Lu Qingyou shook her head. "But whatever Yunan says is always right."

An Xia thought, What else can I say to that?

Chapter 767 She Wanted to Hold An Xia Accountable for This

Lu Qingyou chatted with An Xia for a while before she enthusiastically went to play with the others.

Although An Xia was pulled along by her, she didn't participate and only watched from the side.

Her thoughts were still on what Lu Qingyou had said earlier.

She couldn't believe that Shu Yanian wanted to break up with Bai Jingshu.

Although Bai Jingshu didn't seem like he had any special feelings for Shu Yanian, judging from the current situation, An Xia couldn't help but feel that

Shu Yanian might have a special place in Bai Jingshu's heart after hearing the story from Lu Qingyou.

This thought made her feel a little uncomfortable.

With a heavy heart, she drank two glasses of wine and looked over at Shu Yanian and Bai Yeqi on the other side. She saw the woman passing some fruits to Bai Yeqi.

Shu Yanian picked up a piece and turned to look at Bai Yeqi, as if asking if he liked it.

Bai Yeqi always had a faint smile on his face no matter if he was nodding or shaking his head. The love in his eyes didn't seem like a lie.

From another perspective, Shu Yanian was indeed not a simple woman.

She was able to compete with Bai Jingshu and make Bai Yeqi love her so deeply that he wouldn't marry anyone else.

Shu Yanian must have felt someone looking at her then, as she looked over at An Xia.

The gazes of the two women collided in the air. Just as An Xia was about to look away, she saw Shu Yanian give her a meaningful smile.

An Xia turned her eyes away and drank half a cup of wine in one gulp. After that, she got up and walked toward the door.

She wanted to get some fresh air.

Exes were like sand; even if one found a grain of it and spat it out while eating, it would still leave a nasty aftertaste.

An Xia walked to the end of the corridor to go to the bathroom. When she came out, she saw Shu Yanian.

Shu Yanian had on a white cashmere coat today. With her hair flowing softly on her shoulders, she looked gentle and charming.

When she saw An Xia come out, she smiled and greeted her. "Miss An."

"I am a married woman now. You can call me Ms. An, or you can just call me by my name." An Xia put her hands in the pockets of her coat lazily and looked at her.

Shu Yanian's smile remained unchanged. "You are lucky to be able to marry Bai Jingshu. Although I don't know what methods you used to make him marry you, you should be clear that the Bai family will not acknowledge your identity."

An Xia carefully pondered the meaning behind Shu Yanian's words.

It was clear to see what Shu Yanian meant.

She meant that the Bai family would not acknowledge An Xia as Bai Jingshu's wife even if An Xia pulled some strings to force Bai Jingshu to marry her, while Shu Yanian had everyone's recognition after she got married to Bai Yeqi.

An Xia couldn't understand where Shu Yanian got her sense of superiority.

“Do you think that marrying a man means you have to go to great lengths? What if it was Jingshu who begged to marry me?” An Xia leaned against the wall, looking relaxed and content.

Women always had a sense of comparison and jealousy.

To marry into the Bai family, Shu Yanian seduced Bai Yeqi and dumped Bai Jingshu.

Now that she saw An Xia, who didn't have outstanding conditions, actually marrying Bai Jingshu, she couldn't help but feel a bit jealous.

This made her betraying Bai Jingshu back then seem meaningless.

An Xia calmed down and looked at Shu Yanian like she was watching a clown.

Shu Yanian's face turned pale. “An Xia, you were just lucky to marry Bai Jingshu!”

She was indeed unwilling to come to terms with reality.

She had thought that Bai Jingshu would definitely marry a woman with a good family background and appearance, but to her surprise, his wife was someone as ordinary as An Xia.

“Yes, I am lucky. That's why Bai Jingshu took me to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register. Maybe he's in a hurry since he is getting old,” An Xia hummed. As she looked at the time, she wore an apologetic expression. “Sorry, I've been out for too long, I have to go in, or Jingshu will come out looking for me.”

After An Xia finished speaking, she strode toward the private room.

Shu Yanian's expression became distorted as she watched An Xia's figure gradually move away.

Why was it that she had worked so hard but couldn't marry Bai Jingshu, while An Xia could do it so easily?

She was even more restless than now a few years ago. The only thing she wanted was to marry into the Bai family. She knew that she had to rely on marrying Bai Jingshu to enter the Bai family. But when she realized how difficult that would be, she turned around and threw herself into Bai Yeqi's arms.

Suddenly, a cold, hard object pressed against her forehead.

She froze as the color drained from her face.

A man's voice then rang out, demanding, “Are you from the Bai family?”

It was a gun that was pressed against her forehead.

Shu Yanian suppressed the immense panic in her heart and asked in a voice that shakiness she couldn't conceal, “What are you trying to do? I am the wife of Young Master Yeqi from the Bai family. My husband will not let this go if you hurt me in any way!”

“Young Master Yeqi, huh?” The man sneered and forcefully dragged her into the men's restroom.



After Shu Yanian was thrown into a cubicle, the face of a man she didn't know with a fierce expression appeared in front of her.

There wasn't a hint of good intention on his face. It was clear that he had a grudge against the Bai family.

"You are the wife of Young Master Yeqi? You are talking about that illegitimate child, aren't ya?" The man frowned.

Another man with a hint of wickedness in his eyes emerged behind him then.

"Hah, what's the use of a b\*stard's wife? Just play around with her; we can't use her to threaten Bai Yunan anyway."

Shu Yanian suddenly grabbed her clothes tightly as she understood their intentions.

They seemed to be after Bai Yunan, and most of the people Bai Yunan offended were extremely corrupt.

Shu Yanian was too young to die.

She quickly brainstormed, and it didn't take long before she came up with a plan.

"Yes, I am just the wife of a b\*stard. I'm useless to you. But there is someone who will be useful to you, and that is the wife of the third son of the Bai family."

Since they wanted to start with a woman, let them go after An Xia.

She would never let others have what she couldn't get.

The man immediately slapped her. "You b\*tch, you think I don't know that the third son of the Bai family isn't married?"

"He is married. Did you not see the woman I was talking to just now? She is the wife of the third son. Even though the Bai family doesn't agree, the third son secretly married her. This is enough to show how much he loves that woman. She is more useful than me! I can help you if you let me go!"

Shu Yanian became more and more excited as she spoke, and her expression became twisted.

The two men looked at each other for a few seconds before one of them walked up and stripped Shu Yanian naked. After taking a few photos of her, he raised his phone and warned, "Remember what you said, or we will post your naked photos online!"

Trembling with fear, Shu Yanian nodded repeatedly.

The two men smiled with satisfaction and started to caress Shu Yanian. One of them couldn't help but groan, "F\*ck, this woman is so juicy and tender. Let's just have some fun first—"

"You are always thinking about playing with women. D\*mn it, our priority now is to deal with Bai Yunan!"

After the two men slowly walked away, Shu Yanian collapsed to the ground, feeling completely powerless.

Her eyes were filled with humiliation. She had never experienced such a

shameful thing before.

She swore she would hold An Xia accountable for this!

Chapter 768 Everyone's Gone, so Stop Pretending

After An Xia returned to the private room, she saw Bai Jingshu sitting in the middle of the crowd, absentmindedly looking around.

When he spotted An Xia, he raised an eyebrow at her, expressing his dissatisfaction.

An Xia only walked to the other side and sat down, ignoring him.

Why would she join in the fun when it was a gathering of men?

But as soon as she sat down, Bai Jingshu waved at her.

She had no choice but to go over again.

Bai Jingshu and the others had stopped playing dice and were preparing to play cards.

As soon as she sat down, Bai Jingshu grabbed her hand and asked, "Where did you go just now?"

"To the restroom."

The way she seemed to give a random answer made Bai Jingshu furrow his eyebrows slightly. "You were gone for quite a long time, though?"

An Xia was slightly surprised. He had been playing with these men before, yet he still found time to pay attention to her.

Glaring at him, she whispered in his ear, "Have you ever considered the possibility of me having constipation?"

Bai Jingshu choked and reached out to pinch her face, but An Xia swatted his hand away. "Behave yourself. There are people watching."

He turned his head and indeed saw everyone looking at them.

And when Bai Jingshu turned to look at them, they quickly averted their gaze, pretending to chat casually while secretly keeping an eye on An Xia and Bai Jingshu.

Even Bai Yunan who held a cigarette in his hand occasionally glanced in their direction.

Even Bai Jingshu, who had always been shameless, felt a bit embarrassed.

He let go of An Xia's hand and clamored, "Let's play cards! What are you all staring at?"

Tonight, Bai Jingshu seemed to have good luck and won all night.

His friends and buddies lamented, "Jingshu, I'll have to leave naked today if you keep winning."

Bai Jingshu had an unlit cigarette between his lips.

He wanted to smoke, but An Xia threatened him that she wouldn't cook for him for three days, so he could only hold it in his mouth to satisfy his craving.

He gave a disdainful look to his friend who spoke. "You're alone anyway; what does it matter if you wear clothes or not? I have a family to take care of now."

You all better be good and not shortchange me even a penny.”

After a whole night of playing, Bai Jingshu kept winning, and An Xia collected all the money.

An Xia felt a bit embarrassed at first, but Bai Yunan handed over the money he lost to her. “Here, take it.”

Since the boss had spoken, An Xia didn’t stand on ceremony anymore. To be honest, she mainly felt awkward accepting money from Bai Yunan.

They didn’t hold back at all during their game. When they ran out of money, someone would bring cash over.

An Xia was exhausted from collecting money. In the end, she roughly estimated that they had collected at least 200 thousand.

She was a bit dumbfounded. Even during the new year when her family played cards, their stakes were never this high. They were all very conservative.

By the time they had played enough, An Xia was fighting to keep her eyes open. She yawned while collecting money.

Bai Jingshu was also a bit tired as he massaged his forehead. “Alright, let’s stop here for tonight.”

As the leader tonight, no one objected when he spoke.

However, those who lost money were unhappy. They raised their glasses one by one to toast Bai Jingshu.

And they were all drinking white wine.

Bai Jingshu happily accepted all the drinks.

When it was Bai Yunan’s turn, he opened two bottles of white wine without saying a word and handed one to Bai Jingshu.

Bai Jingshu smirked. “As expected of my big brother!”

Bai Yunan didn’t waste time on words and downed the drink.

An Xia felt like she had learned something new tonight.

However, she was still a bit worried. Would Bai Jingshu and the others be okay drinking like this?

Since Bai Yunan had started drinking, Bai Jingshu naturally wouldn’t hold back.

But as he tilted his head back and drank less than a fifth of the bottle, there was a loud bang, and he fell straight to the ground.

An Xia didn’t even bother counting the money anymore as she rushed over. “Bai Jingshu!”

Bai Yunan had already drunk half of his bottle of alcohol and glanced at Bai Jingshu before turning to the others. “Let’s call it a night.”

Everyone left in groups of two or three without paying any attention to Bai Jingshu.

Lu Qingyou mixed in with the crowd and was about to leave as well.

However, Bai Yunan suddenly saw her in the crowd and grabbed the back of her collar, pulling her back.

He had drunk quite a bit tonight and was a bit tipsy.

When he spoke, his voice was slow.

“Lu Qingyou, where do you think you’re going?”

His voice was deep and mesmerizing. When he spoke slowly, there was a strange tenderness in his tone.

As someone with a voice fetish, Lu Qingyou felt her heart soften instantly.

She turned around smiling, trying to suck up to Bai Yunan. “What are you talking about, Yunan? I wasn’t running away. I was just checking if my brother had drunk too much and if I should take him back to his room...”

Hearing those words, Bai Yunan turned his head and glanced at Lu Qinghan, who was lying motionless on the couch. His eyes narrowed.

Did she think he was stupid?

Lu Qingyou pursed her lips and stopped talking.

An Xia didn’t notice the interaction between Bai Yunan and Lu Qingyou. She was too worried about Bai Jingshu and helped him up.

“Bai Jingshu, what’s wrong with you?”

She called out several times, but Bai Jingshu didn’t wake up. As she panicked, she looked at Bai Yunan. “Yunan, what’s wrong with Jingshu? Did he drink too much?”

The way these men drank scared her.

But she knew that Bai Yunan was a sensible person. He wouldn’t let Bai Jingshu go out of control while he was here, so she didn’t say anything.

Bai Yunan was also a bit drunk. His face was slightly flushed, but his voice remained calm as he reassured her, “He’s fine.”

After speaking, he walked closer to An Xia and said, “You should get up first.”

An Xia obediently stood up.

But the next moment, she saw Bai Yunan kick Bai Jingshu twice. It was a rough, yet simple solution.

There is no doubt they are brothers, An Xia thought.

Bai Jingshu, who had been motionless just a moment ago, quickly sat up after being kicked. He rubbed his slightly blurry eyes. “Yunan, can you be more gentle?”

“You won’t wake up if I’m gentle. Everyone’s gone, so stop pretending and go rest early.” Bai Yunan didn’t feel guilty at all. After saying these words, he took Lu Qingyou and left.

Lu Qingyou kept looking back at An Xia, her eyes pleading for help. She had been avoiding Bai Yunan for so long, but now that she was caught, it was definitely game over for her.

However, An Xia was too focused on Bai Jingshu and didn’t notice Lu

Qingyou's plea for help.

Bai Yunan's face darkened when he noticed Lu Qingyou's subtle attempts. He let go of her collar and held her hand, his voice slightly cold. "What are you afraid of? Do you think I'll eat you?"

Lu Qingyou gritted her teeth. "Try me."

Her gaze and attitude were full of provocation.

Bai Yunan could feel a fire in his lower abdomen. "Do you think I won't?"

Lu Qingyou raised her chin, proud like a little leopard. "Do you dare?"

She actually hoped that Bai Yunan would "eat" her!

Right then, Bai Yunan felt like he might have had too much to drink.

With an indifferent face, he let go of her hand. "Stop talking nonsense. It's late. I'll take you back."

Chapter 769 It's Not Easy Getting Married a Second Time

When An Xia and Bai Jingshu left, only Lu Qinghan was left in the private room.

Seeing Lu Qinghan sleeping soundly on the couch, An Xia couldn't help but worry.

"Is it okay for him to sleep here alone?"

"He... it's his territory... what's there to be afraid of..."

Although Bai Jingshu pretended to be drunk and passed out when he was drinking with Bai Yunan, he had already drunk a lot before that. Now that the alcohol was kicking in, his words started to slur.

An Xia rarely saw him like this.

He didn't go out to socialize much before. There were times when he drank more, and there were times when he drank less. However, he had never been drunk. An Xia didn't know how much alcohol he could handle.

Bai Jingshu was swaying as he walked. He stumbled out and pushed against the wall, shouting loudly, "Where's the door? Why won't it open?"

Hearing that, An Xia knew that he was probably too drunk to think clearly.

She couldn't help but chuckle and walked over to pull him. "We have already left the private room. Follow me."

Unexpectedly, Bai Jingshu shook off her hand as if he had been electrocuted.

"Who are you? Move aside. I am a married man."

An Xia froze. It turned out that Bai Jingshu was just like those drunks outside who acted like a fool when he was drunk.

She coldly looked at Bai Jingshu and replied, "I'm An Xia."

Bai Jingshu stared at her for a few seconds with a dazed look. Soon, he smiled and repeated, "An Xia, my wife, my wife, An Xia..."

But in the next moment, he suddenly stepped back.

His eyes suddenly became clear, and he muttered seriously, "You are too ugly. You are not my wife!"

“Bai Jingshu!” An Xia clenched her fists. She was itching to punch him. “You are not my wife. I need to call my wife,” Bai Jingshu murmured as he fumbled for his phone.

An Xia watched him call someone without even looking at the screen of his phone.

She didn’t even know if his call had gotten through as he pressed the phone to his ear and shouted loudly, “Wifey... I’m drunk, come pick me up... What did you say... Speak up...”

An Xia walked over and was about to take his phone away. She didn’t know how Bai Jingshu accidentally pressed the speakerphone button, but before she could hang up the phone for Bai Jingshu, she heard a familiar voice from the other end. “I am your father.”

Judging from the voice, it was Bai Mingxu.

An Xia quickly took the phone from Bai Jingshu’s hand and hung up the call. She was also confiscating the phone.

Upset, Bai Jingshu stumbled over to snatch it back. An Xia glared at him and slapped him on the head. “Bai Jingshu, behave yourself, or I will divorce you tomorrow.”

Bai Jingshu immediately became obedient and looked at her pitifully.

However, what he said next made An Xia want to beat him up.

“It will be difficult for you to remarry after we divorce,” he sighed.

“Bai Jingshu, say one more word, and I will cut off your pee-pee.”

Bai Jingshu shrank back and instinctively covered the area where his pecker was. Peering at her in fear, he didn’t dare to say another word.

An Xia couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

This was hilarious.

At the rare sight of the timid Bai Jingshu, she knew she had to take a picture of him.

Just like that, An Xia took a picture of Bai Jingshu looking scared while covering a certain area before she took him back to the apartment.

...

The next morning.

When Bai Jingshu woke up, he was confused for a moment before realizing that he was lying in the bedroom of the apartment.

He could only remember pretending to be drunk and passing out last night.

As for what happened after that... He couldn’t remember anything!

The spot next to him was already empty, which meant that An Xia had already gotten up.

Still not fully awake, he scratched his head and called out aloud, “Darling!”

An Xia came in with a hangover tea and saw this scene.

Bai Jingshu had messy hair and still looked half asleep.

It reminded her of her cousin's son who would sit on the bed and call for his mother every morning, waiting for her to dress him.

But compared to her cousin's son, Bai Jingshu was much older.

"Go wash up and drink this." An Xia sat down by the bed and saw that he still hadn't fully awakened.

Bai Jingshu stared at her for a few seconds, then pulled her into his arms to kiss her.

An Xia struggled in disgust. "Go brush your teeth. You stink."

Bai Jingshu smirked. "I smell good, I just smelled myself. You gave me a bath, didn't you? Hehe."

This kind of Bai Jingshu seemed a bit silly.

An Xia couldn't resist the invasion of his manly charm.

The two of them ended up rolling on the bed for a while until the hangover tea had cooled down. An Xia pushed Bai Jingshu into the bathroom then.

She heated the hangover tea in the kitchen and made breakfast. When Bai Jingshu had finished washing up and changed his clothes, he came downstairs looking refreshed.

Bai Jingshu sat in the dining room like an old man, watching An Xia shuttling between the dining room and the kitchen, carrying plates and ketchup. He couldn't help but inwardly sigh. It's nice to have a wife.

When An Xia sat down after walking over, she saw Bai Jingshu staring at her and felt a bit puzzled.

She pushed the hangover tea in his direction. "You should drink this first.

Don't just stare at me. It's not like you haven't seen me before."

Bai Jingshu picked up the hangover tea and drank it in one gulp.

It didn't taste that great.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

An Xia was about to get up when Bai Jingshu had already stood up to get the door. "I'll go."

When he opened the door and saw that it was Lu Qinghan, his first reaction was to close the door.

Lu Qinghan had definitely come to mooch a meal when they were having breakfast.

Lu Qinghan used to hang out with Bai Jingshu for a long time. He had never learned the good things, but he was quick-witted.

Before Bai Jingshu could close the door, he greeted, "Sister-in-law!"

Bai Jingshu glared at him fiercely. Pressed against the door, he tried to close it, but Lu Qinghan refused to budge.

The two of them were struggling against each other through the door when An Xia's voice came from inside. "Is it Qinghan?"

Bai Jingshu immediately said without hesitation, "It's not him. You heard

wrong.”

An Xia felt that Bai Jingshu’s voice sounded a bit off, so she got up and walked to the door to take a look. She saw the two big men struggling on either side of the door.

An Xia couldn’t help but laugh at the absurdity. They were both grown men, but they acted like children.

Lu Qinghan opened a small gap in the door and saw An Xia, and quickly said, “An Xia, it’s me. It’s Qinghan!”

An Xia felt that Lu Qinghan had a talent for acting pitifully.

“Let go. What are you doing? Qinghan is your close friend. Can’t you be a little more accommodating to him?” An Xia went over and pushed Bai Jingshu’s hand away.

Bai Jingshu reluctantly let go, opened the door, and let Lu Qinghan in.

Today, Lu Qinghan looked festive dressed in a flashy red sweater.

He handed An Xia a cloth bag. “An Xia, you forgot to take the money you won yesterday.”

#### Chapter 770 The Gift They Gave You

An Xia suddenly remembered that she was so focused on Bai Jingshu that she didn’t even think about the money when she left yesterday.

The other reason she didn’t take the money was that Bai Jingshu had won too much money from the game, and since the other players were all friends of Bai Jingshu, An Xia felt embarrassed to take the money.

Bai Jingshu took the bag and said to Lu Qinghan, “Alright, you can leave now.”

An Xia glared at Bai Jingshu and held Lu Qinghan’s arm. “Come in and have a seat. It’s early. You haven’t had breakfast yet, right?”

“Nope!” Lu Qinghan completely ignored the warning look from Bai Jingshu and smiled obediently.

Using the word “obedient” might not be appropriate, but at this moment, Lu Qinghan felt obedient to An Xia.

“We were just about to eat. You should join us if you don’t mind.”

Hearing that, Lu Qinghan immediately agreed. “Sure!”

An Xia had only made breakfast for two people before, but now that Lu Qinghan had come, she had to make an extra portion in the kitchen.

Fortunately, breakfast was simple. She fried some bacon and eggs and made a small pizza.

When she brought these things to Lu Qinghan, she asked him, “Do you want milk or juice?”

Lu Qinghan was also tactful and knew that preparing juice would be a bit troublesome, so he replied, “Milk, please.”

Bai Jingshu, who was beside them, was unhappy.



Why didn't An Xia ask him if he wanted milk or juice?!

This breakfast went on as tension quietly brewed.

However, Lu Qinghan was satisfied.

After being kicked out of his house, he had been eating out all the time. His friends never invited him to their homes for a meal, and he didn't go to just anyone's house to freeload.

Bai Jingshu was like a real brother to him. Although he was a few years older, they had a good relationship. He felt comfortable freeloading at Bai Jingshu's house.

After he finished the breakfast on his plate, he enthusiastically praised, "An Xia, your cooking skills are amazing."

An Xia laughed. She knew her own cooking skills very well. Occasionally, she could perform exceptionally, but they were not particularly good. They were just ordinary in taste.

She smiled and said, "The one with good cooking skills is a friend of Jingshu's surnamed Qin."

Mr. Qin's cooking is what I would call unforgettable.

She had always been puzzled why a man who was a company president would have such good cooking skills.

She figured it out later. After all, he was Qin Muchen, a god-like man. What could be difficult for him?

"Surnamed Qin? The President of LK Group?"

Surprisingly, Lu Qinghan knew who she was talking about.

The two of them happily chatted about Qin Muchen for a while.

After having breakfast and talking with An Xia, Lu Qinghan left contentedly.

When An Xia was cleaning up the tableware, she noticed that Bai Jingshu's face was as cold as ice.

She knew what he was unhappy about, but she had to ignore him for a while.

Why is a whole adult like him so petty?

Lu Qinghan only came to have breakfast.

And I only praised Mr. Qin's cooking skills.

What was there to be upset about? Petty man.

After cleaning up the kitchen, An Xia felt that she had ignored Bai Jingshu for long enough and it was time to pay attention to him.

Bai Jingshu sat on the couch in the living room, constantly changing channels with the remote control.

An Xia walked over, picked up the bag of money that Lu Qinghan had brought and put it on the coffee table in front of Bai Jingshu, then sat down opposite him.

She pointed to the bag of money and asked, "What should we do with this money?"

The man who had been ignored by An Xia for some time was upset. He didn't want to pay attention to her at first, but he couldn't help replying to her, albeit unkindly. "I won it, so naturally it belongs to our family!"

"But it's not good to take so much money from your friends." An Xia felt conflicted.

"Do you think those brats are bad at card games?" Bai Jingshu looked at her as if she were an idiot. "They deliberately let me win. This money is their gift to you."

An Xia was stunned by what she heard. Bai Jingshu's circle of friends seemed strange the more she got to know them.

Despite being a group of rugged men, they were surprisingly thoughtful when it came to doing things like this.

An Xia smiled. "I see."

"No need to hold back. Just spend it as you like. When we have our wedding, they will have to pay even more." Bai Jingshu had an evil smile on his face when he said that. An Xia couldn't tell what he was thinking.

However, she was slightly taken aback. Wedding?

Embarrassed, she lowered her gaze, lightly tugging at her earlobe while letting out a soft "Oh."

This much money wasn't a big deal to keep at home, so the two of them decided to deposit it.

After depositing the money, Bai Jingshu insisted on buying clothes for An Xia. In his words, they had to buy new clothes for the wedding.

An Xia felt helpless. She felt that Bai Jingshu cared more about these things than she, a woman, did.

Is he secretly a woman?

After buying a lot of new clothes and bags, the two of them drove back home. Seeing that An Xia wasn't overly excited, Bai Jingshu turned the other way and awkwardly mentioned, "I'm just afraid of making you feel uncomfortable." His voice was a bit low. Hearing that, An Xia asked him to repeat his words as she didn't hear him clearly.

"It's nothing." Since she didn't hear it, he didn't want to say it again. He didn't want to lose his dignity as a man.

An Xia quietly guessed what he said for a while, but she could only vaguely guess the sentence "I... you." She couldn't figure it out and didn't want to think about it anymore.

When they arrived downstairs at the apartment and parked the car, both of them had a change of expression when they saw the open door of the apartment and several robust bodyguards standing by the door.

Those were not ordinary bodyguards; they were clearly guards ready to make a move at any moment.

Bai Jingshu freed up one hand to hold her. "It's okay," he reassured her. An Xia nodded and followed him inside.

As soon as they entered, they saw Bai Mingxu sitting on the couch.

Bai Mingxu was still wearing a suit as he sat upright on the couch, his expression serious.

An Xia instinctively wanted to let go of Bai Jingshu's hand, but Bai Jingshu noticed her intention. Instead of letting go as she wished, he held her hand even tighter.

He casually tossed the bags he was holding to the side and led An Xia to sit across from Bai Mingxu. Looking at Bai Mingxu with a cold expression, he mocked, "General Bai, isn't it illegal for you to break into someone's home?"

Bai Mingxu's gaze fell on the couple's intertwined hands. His sharp gaze then landed on An Xia before moving away.

Feeling uncomfortable under his gaze, An Xia could only endure it.

"Who told you that I broke into your home?" Bai Mingxu's expression was solemn, and his voice was loud. Instead of talking to his son, he sounded like he was reprimanding his soldier.

An Xia was shocked. Did Lu Qinghan ask him to come?

However, she soon understood what was going on.

Those who were older would always be more experienced and knowledgeable. Even though people like Bai Jingshu were capable to a certain extent, in the eyes of the older generation like Bai Mingxu, they were just kids.

Chapter 771 Watch How You Speak to Me

Bai Jingshu leaned back into the couch with a nonchalant expression on his face.

He lazily stated, "Just tell me why you came."

His attitude made Bai Mingxu's eyebrows furrow in dissatisfaction and anger.

Seeing this, An Xia quietly pinched Bai Jingshu's palm.

Bai Jingshu turned his head, glanced at her, and gently patted the back of her hand, signaling her not to worry. He knew what he was doing.

Bai Mingxu took a deep breath. "Your grandfather is sick because of you. He's old. He won't last long if you keep scaring him like that."

"Couldn't you have come up with a different excuse? Do you think you can fool me every time with the same reason?" Bai Jingshu remembered how he was also deceived by false news that said Old Master Bai was sick when Qin Muchen had an accident, which was why he returned to Jingcheng City.

Only after returning to Jingcheng City did he realize that his grandfather was perfectly fine. He was also caught up in other matters then.

These people were experts at creating confusing news that no one knew was true and false in order to confuse people.

“Bai Jingshu, watch how you speak to me.”

Bai Jingshu didn't know the true purpose of Bai Mingxu's visit today, but he knew that both he and Bai Mingxu would say hurtful things to each other at some point in this conversation.

Although An Xia already knew a lot about their family's affairs, it was still embarrassing for him to lay out all these matters in front of her.

He ignored Bai Mingxu and turned his head to look at An Xia, his eyes carrying an imperceptible tenderness. “You were tired just now. Do you want to rest first?”

An Xia turned her head and glanced at Bai Mingxu, nodding at Bai Jingshu.

“Mhm, I'll go take a rest, then.”

After speaking, she looked at Bai Mingxu again. “Mr. Bai, I'll go back to my room.”

No matter how much Bai Mingxu disliked her, she had done everything she was supposed to do.

Once An Xia left, the tense atmosphere between the father and son became even more apparent.

“You're so afraid that I'll make things difficult for her that you sent her away! Look at you. What have you become for the sake of a woman!” Bai Mingxu's anger seemed to have reached its limit. He would explode with a little more fuel.

A mocking smile appeared on Bai Jingshu's face when he heard those words.

“And what about you? Didn't you also abandon your wife for the sake of a woman?”

Hit where it hurt the most, Bai Mingxu immediately jumped in anger. “It was your mother who wanted to divorce me!”

“What, did you expect her to continue living with you and put up with the humiliation instead of getting divorced? Your ten-year marriage couldn't compare to all those women outside. Since you're so great, why don't you bring that woman home? You want a good reputation, but you also want to do shameless things. You never cared about me when I was young, so why are you meddling in my business now? Dad, not everything in this world will go your way.”

In these years, Bai Mingxu hasn't been closely involved with Bai Jingshu. It was Old Master Bai who had more active involvement in his affairs, though still relatively limited.

When Bai Jingshu was younger, he used to feel sad and unbalanced inside. He only gradually understood that everyone had their own standpoints when he got older. Despite their shortcomings, they still gave him his life and the Bai family name, allowing him to be born into a life better than many others.

These years had been relatively peaceful.

Although Bai Jingshu's marriage to Shu Yanie deepened the rift between him and Bai Mingxu, it wasn't enough to make them fall out.

He didn't feel anything for Shu Yanian other than slight resentment about what she had done. As for Bai Mingxu, he had long since given up any expectations. After all, his father had always favored Bai Yunan.

But if the Bai family wanted to come in between him and An Xia, he would do anything to protect their relationship.

An Xia was his woman. She was the person he would spend the rest of his life with.

An Xia, too, loved him and trusted him.

He couldn't make any mistakes, even if it meant falling out with Bai Mingxu.

He didn't care.

Bai Jingshu's words completely drained Bai Mingxu's confidence.

The older man wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, he found it difficult to speak.

He had indeed been cold toward Bai Jingshu all these years. Even Bai Yunan received more attention from him, but that was only in terms of work.

In comparison, he favored Bai Yunan more.

It wasn't intentional favoritism toward Bai Yunan; it was because Bai Jingshu and Bai Yunan resembled Lu Qingying. Whenever he saw them, he would think of her.

As much as he didn't want to admit it, he couldn't hide the fact that he felt guilty toward Lu Qingying.

Lu Qingying, who grew up with him, was beautiful, lovely, and gentle.

All the boys in the courtyard secretly had a crush on Lu Qingying.

It wasn't like he didn't have even the slightest bit of love for Lu Qingying, but on the other hand, he couldn't let go of Bai Yunan's mother. That was why he kept delaying until Lu Qingying found out the truth.

Even after many years, he could still vividly recall Lu Qingying's expression that day.

It was one of disbelief, disappointment, and sadness.

Bai Mingxu turned his head to the side, sucking in a deep breath. "Are you saying that I don't need to worry about anything from now on?"

"You're getting older. Wouldn't it be good if you could worry less and relax more?" Bai Jingshu looked at him expressionlessly, his voice cold.

After having his past exposed by Bai Jingshu, Bai Mingxu no longer felt angry.

The rest of the conversation didn't hit him as hard as the earlier revelation.

With his back slightly bent, he leaned back as he sighed. "But you've gone too far. You didn't even inform the family before you got married.

"I am way more mature than you were at my age. I'm in a hurry and don't have the time to play around with you all. It's just a matter of time before I get

married anyway. It's better to do it earlier. Besides, I'm already 30 years old." Each of Bai Jingshu's words carried a sting. Now that Bai Mingxu had lost his confidence, he no longer had an angry face.

"Your grandfather won't give his blessings."

Bai Jingshu sneered, "Didn't he agree to your marriage with Mom? But look what happened in the end."

Bai Mingxu's expression turned rigid as he glared at Bai Jingshu. "Don't go too far. Regardless, you are still a descendant of the Bai family. You will never be able to sever ties with the Bai family in this lifetime!"

"I never wanted to sever ties with the family. It was you who drove me away."

Bai Jingshu crossed his arms, adopting a rogue-like appearance.

"I can't control you. Just do whatever you want. Also, I was not lying when I said that your grandfather is sick. It's your choice whether to go home and see him or not."

Bai Mingxu finally couldn't hold it in anymore as he blurted out those words before he left.

Bai Jingshu was alone in the room after he watched Bai Mingxu go out and close the door.

Taking out a cigarette, he smoked it and got up to wash his hands before going back to the room to find An Xia.

An Xia was video chatting with Su Ziyue.

Su Ziyue complained, "I've put on weight now. Qin Muchen cooks soup for me every day, and I eat a lot of meat and fish. I've gotten noticeably heavier..."

As she spoke, she moved her phone down, showing An Xia her whole body.

An Xia carefully looked at her and noticed that Su Ziyue had indeed gained a little weight. Her face without makeup was as fair and delicate as tofu.

Chapter 772 Mr Qin Has Trouble Controlling Himself

Su Ziyue was thin in the first place, so gaining a little weight didn't affect her at all.

When she spoke, there was a natural smile in the corners of her eyes and lips, making her look blissful.

An Xia teased her with a smile, "Oh, this won't do! You're not pretty anymore, gaining weight like this. Tsk, tsk..."

"An Xia!" Su Ziyue snorted. "I don't care. You still have to say I look good even if I gain weight."

"What matters is that Mr. Qin thinks you look good..." An Xia gradually shifted her gaze to Su Ziyue's chest, then shook her head and sighed. "I've been looking for a while and thought something was off. Turns out it's because this area has gotten bigger, so much bigger..."

A thought hit Su Ziyue's head as she realized what An Xia was talking about, and her face instantly turned red. "I have a baby in my belly. I won't talk to you

about these messy things. I'm hanging up!"

"Oh, come on, don't! Why are you blushing? Is it because Mr. Qin has trouble controlling himself? But you're pregnant now—"

Alas, before she could finish her words, Su Ziyue hung up the video call, and immediately after, the door opened.

She turned her head and saw Bai Jingshu entering with a grin, and An Xia thought he looked rather creepy.

After pulling her into his arms, Bai Jingshu kissed her and asked, "Who did you say has trouble controlling himself?"

At that, An Xia pushed him away and glanced at the door, asking, "Has Mr. Bai left?"

"Yeah, he left. He probably won't come ever again," Bai Jingshu said, holding her closer.

Sensing that he wasn't in a good mood, An Xia hugged him and patted his back gently. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"It's nothing. I just feel like going back to Yunzhou City."

"Let's go back then. Do you have anything else to attend to here?" An Xia softened her voice and comforted him for once.

"He said grandpa is sick." Bai Jingshu took a beat and continued, "We'll visit Grandpa at the Bai Residence tomorrow before heading back to Yunzhou City the next day."

"Okay."

...

The next morning, An Xia and Bai Jingshu returned to the Bai Residence together.

They had only stayed in Lu Qinghan's apartment for a few days, but Anxia thought they had been away forever, returning to the Bai Residence this time.

"Young Master Jingshu," the security guard at the gates greeted Bai Jingshu when he saw the young master, who exchanged pleasantries before adding, "I've brought my wife to see Grandpa.

"Young Madam Xia," greeted the security guard dazedly, making An Xia shiver all over in response. Young Madam? What generation are we in? Still, she smiled at him.

Bai Jingshu gave Aunt Liu a call before coming back, so Aunt Liu, who had been wandering by the entryway, saw the couple immediately as they walked further into the compound.

"Young Master Jingshu, Miss An!" Aunt Liu approached them with a smile.

"Have you eaten?"

Bai Jingshu had always been gentle with Aunt Liu.

"We have," he replied with a smile before adding, "Please don't call her Miss An anymore, Aunt Liu. It's rather distant. We're already married."

Aunt Liu took a second to process the news, then nodded and chattered about Old Master Bai's illness as she led them inside. "Old Mr. Bai hasn't been as healthy as before these past two years. Every time the temperature drops, he catches a cold and fever. The doctor has seen him, and he's been taking medicine, but he still isn't getting better even though it's already been a few days. The weather's finally looking up today, and he's been rambling about wanting to see you since yesterday morning."

Bai Jingshu furrowed his brows slightly, for he thought it sounded rather serious. "Where is he now?" he asked.

"He's in his room upstairs. He hasn't left the house these past few days."

Bai Jingshu nodded and said, "We'll go up by ourselves. You can go about your business, Aunt Liu."

"Alright. Have a chat with Old Mr. Bai. He's getting on in years now, and though he might not be any more patient than he used to be, take your time communicating with him. He's not all that obstinate," Aunt Liu said earnestly.

Bai Jingshu narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "I know."

Aunt Liu smiled in response and said no more.

...

An Xia and Bai Jingshu went upstairs to Old Master Bai's room.

As it was a workday and no one else was at home, the place seemed particularly quiet.

The empty corridor echoed with footsteps, making it feel even more desolate.

An Xia followed behind Bai Jingshu, and as they opened the door, she immediately saw Old Master Bai sitting on the recliner. She wondered if he was meditating or asleep.

No matter how bad-tempered or difficult he might be, he was now an aging old man and also Bai Jingshu's blood relative. With that thought in mind, An Xia felt much better and could relate to Old Master Bai.

Once the two entered, Old Master Bai woke up.

He opened his eyes, and they seemed clouded, but after a few seconds, they gradually focused and became clearer.

He smiled, his face full of wrinkles, and his voice was somewhat hoarse:

"Jingshu, you're back!"

"Yeah." Bai Jingshu walked over and sat beside him, lowering his gaze to look at him. "Are you feeling better today?"

"Much better," he replied but then couldn't control a couple of coughs.

Bai Jingshu frowned slightly. "Let's call the doctor again."

"The doctor has been coming over every day, and I've been taking medicine. My condition has improved a lot, and it's not that serious. Don't worry," Old Master Bai explained as if he feared Bai Jingshu's concern.

"That's good to hear." Bai Jingshu pondered for a moment and said, "An Xia



and I have decided to return to Yunzhou City tomorrow.”

“What?” Old Master Bai took a second to process the news, then shifted his gaze to An Xia, who had been standing quietly behind Bai Jingshu the whole time.

His gaze lingered on An Xia for a few seconds, showing no particular emotion. Then, he shifted his gaze back to Bai Jingshu and asked, “You’re leaving so soon. Won’t you stay a few more days?”

“I’ve been idle here, and I have work back in Yunzhou City,” Bai Jingshu explained. Previously, Old Master Bai had kept him at home and entrusted the company in Yunzhou City to a professional manager. But now, it was time for him to take over, especially when he was now married and had a family to support.

Bai Jingshu carefully observed Old Master Bai’s expression and found that there was no sign of him rejecting An Xia. With that, he signaled An Xia with a glance.

At first, An Xia was puzzled, but then she understood and walked up to Old Master Bai, calling out, “Grandfather.”

Old Master Bai pursed his lips, seemingly lost in thought. After a while, he finally hummed a response.

An Xia looked at Bai Jingshu with joy in her eyes. She couldn’t believe that Old Master Bai had suddenly changed his attitude and no longer opposed their relationship.

“Cough, cough!” Old Master Bai coughed again.

An Xia pursed her lips and said, “Grandfather, I’ll go and bring you some hot water.”

Amidst his coughing, Old Master Bai didn’t respond, so An Xia went downstairs.

Now, only the grandfather and grandson remained in the room, and the atmosphere felt somewhat tense.

The accumulated estrangement over so many years couldn’t be eased with just a few words.

“Have you visited your mother? How is she doing now?” Suddenly, Old Master Bai mentioned Lu Qingying, which surprised Bai Jingshu, though he didn’t show it on his face.

Chapter 773 Gricy Fugitives

Bai Jingshu averted his gaze and said, “She’s alright.”

“Qingying, I watched her grow up, that girl. She was so adorable when she was young. I envied Lu for having such a well-behaved granddaughter. So many boys in the courtyard liked her; they all had their eyes on her. I wanted her to be my daughter-in-law, so I betrothed her to your father. I knew Mingxu didn’t have any feelings for Qingying, but she was so likable. I believed over

time, they would definitely develop feelings for each other...”

At that, Old Master Bai sighed, “Alas, fate can be cruel. Lu appeared in my dreams a couple of days ago, and I feel guilty toward him...”

The Lu that the elder mentioned was Lu Qingying’s father, Bai Jingshu’s maternal grandfather, who had passed away many years ago.

Bai Jingshu showed no sadness or grief as he listened to Old Master Bai’s words. The past had already happened, and he was content now. His mother was doing well too, so there was no need to dwell on the past.

Old Master Bai rambled on, and Bai Jingshu remained silent throughout. In the end, he said, “I feel guilty toward Lu and your mother. Your father was also a scoundrel.”

“It’s all in the past.” Bai Jingshu mumbled, distancing himself from it all.

An Xia had returned with the water at this time, and the two looked at her, leaving her feeling confused and wondering what they had been talking about in the room.

After feeding Old Master Bai some water, Bai Jingshu prepared to leave with An Xia.

The elder seemingly had something to say but hesitated. In the end, he didn’t say anything.

Bai Jingshu knew what Old Master Bai wanted to say. He wanted to see Lu Qingying, whom he hadn’t seen in many years. However, Lu Qingying was doing well now, and it was best not to disturb each other.

They didn’t see Aunt Liu in the hall, so the two of them went straight outside.

But when they arrived at the courtyard gate, Aunt Liu’s voice came from behind. “Young Master Jingshu, hold on. Let me get something for you to take away.”

An Xia wanted to decline, but Bai Jingshu said, “I’ll go get it. You wait here.”

Aunt Liu was getting on in years, and it was her way of showing her care as well, so An Xia could only nod in agreement.

She watched as Bai Jingshu followed Aunt Liu into the hall, and out of habit, she lowered her head to take her phone out of her bag. However, at that moment, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her back, and when she tried to speak, no words came out. Everything went black before her eyes, and she lost consciousness.

...

What Aunt Liu wanted Bai Jingshu to get wasn’t anything special, just some braised dishes and pickled vegetables.

He had a good appetite and wasn’t picky about food, neither particularly fond nor disliking of these items, but An Xia liked them.

He took the bags from Aunt Liu and smiled, saying, “I thank you on behalf of An Xia, Aunt Liu.”

“Oh, come on, we’re all family. Come back and visit whenever you can, alright? My one foot is also in the grave now; who knows how many more years I have...” Aunt Liu said, her eyes welling up with tears.

Aunt Liu’s husband was a soldier under Old Master Bai, but he died in the line of duty. Old Master Bai naturally cared for his soldiers and entrusted someone to take care of Aunt Liu. However, Aunt Liu was a stubborn person with extremely conservative beliefs. She had insisted on staying single and lived alone in her hometown. Out of pity, Old Master Bai let her come to the Bai Residence to work. Since then, she has been taking care of everyone’s daily needs.

As she grew older, she seemed to have become more fragile. After comforting her with a few words, Bai Jingshu turned and left.

He exited the hall and saw from a distance that there was no one at the courtyard gate. He furrowed his brows, wondering where that girl had gone, and his heart sank when he saw the security guard lying on the ground upon reaching the main gate.

Immediately, he dropped the bags and went to pinch the guard’s acupoint.

The guard gradually regained consciousness, and Bai Jingshu asked him sternly, “Where’s An Xia? She was just here. Where did she go?”

“Miss An?” The guard reacted quickly. He got up from the ground at once after recovering from stupefaction. “She must’ve been kidnapped. Someone knocked me out just now.”

Bai Jingshu stiffened, and his countenance turned grim, his expression looking extremely terrifying.

The guard reminded him, “Young Master, ordinary people can’t enter the compound. Whoever came here must’ve been brought in by someone familiar. I think we should inform General Bai about this; he can help.”

Bai Jingshu nodded and quickly walked towards the house, calling Bai Yunan on the phone.

The call was answered by Bai Yunan’s secretary. He dialed Bai Yunan’s private phone, and the secretary, knowing the importance, respectfully said, “General Bai is currently in a meeting. If there’s anything, I’ll convey it to him.”

“No need to convey, have him take the call. It’s urgent!” Bai Jingshu was getting impatient, and he tugged on his hair, about to flip out.

The secretary hesitated but ultimately decided to inform Bai Yunan, who was rather annoyed to be interrupted during a meeting. But upon seeing his private phone, he immediately became serious.

Without waiting for the secretary to speak, he took the phone and walked outside.

“Jingshu?”

“An Xia is missing. She was just at the entrance of the Bai Residence. When I

went back into the house to get something, she disappeared. The guard was also knocked unconscious. She—”

“Don’t worry,” Bai Yunan interjected. “I’ll immediately send people to look for her. I’ll be right there.”

Bai Jingshu fell silent for a moment and said, “Okay, thank you.”

Bai Yunan didn’t respond further and hung up the phone, heading home in his car.

On his way back, Bai Yunan went over the clues Bai Jingshu and pieced together the situation. The conclusion was simple yet brutal: An Xia had been abducted at the entrance of the Bai Residence.

The simple but brutal conclusion provided much information. For instance, it was definitely premeditated, and someone familiar must have assisted in the abduction. Otherwise, how could someone easily sneak into a heavily guarded military compound and specifically target An Xia at the entrance of the Bai Residence?

He also recalled the information he had received earlier about a group of Gricy members still on the run, seeking revenge. He even believed they were the ones who kidnapped An Xia.

Upon returning to Bai Residence, he saw Bai Jingshu pacing around the hall, appearing extremely anxious. As he walked in, Bai Jingshu approached him, asking, “Any news, Yunan?”

“No concrete news, but...” Bai Yunan hesitated to share his speculations, seeing how tense Bai Jingshu’s expression was.

Bai Jingshu’s hand hanging by his side unconsciously clenched, and his voice trembled almost imperceptibly, “But what?”

Taking a deep breath, Bai Yunan took off his hat, then said, “Recently, there have been Gricy fugitives trying to gather information about me, seeking revenge. If I’m not mistaken, they’re highly likely the ones who kidnapped An Xia.”

Chapter 774 Nothing Will Happen to Me With You by My Side

Bai Jingshu looked up, his eyes crimson, as he gazed at Bai Yunan. “Why didn’t you tell us about this earlier? If you had told us earlier, I wouldn’t have brought her back today!”

Bai Yunan was well aware of An Xia’s significance to Bai Jingshu, and he felt guilty about it as well.

He rubbed his temples. He hadn’t slept much because of this matter, investigating those people. However, they were absolutely cunning, disappearing in two shakes just as he found a few leads. None in the Gricy were benign people.

As a result, trouble struck home before he could make any headway.

Having more life experiences, he quickly calmed down and handed Bai

Jingshu a cigarette, asking, "Did Dad come to see you?"

"He visited me yesterday." Bai Jingshu replied before lighting up the cigarette. Smoking a cigarette always made him feel better when he was annoyed.

"I've already sent people to look for her. Don't worry. Their target is me, so they will definitely contact me," Bai Yunan said with absolute confidence.

Bai Jingshu nodded silently and finished the cigarette in three or four puffs.

At that, Bai Yunan handed him another one, but the young man waved it off.

"No thanks."

After a pause, he added, "An Xia only allows me one cigarette a day."

"Sounds like she's keeping you on a tight leash." Bai Yunan quirked a brow at him.

Bai Jingshu stood up. "We're preparing to have a baby."

"But you just got married."

"I'm already thirty."

Bai Yunan, who was still unmarried at thirty-two, was at a loss for words.

"I can't just sit at home and wait. I'll go with them to search," Bai Jingshu said, with no time to consider whether he had hurt his eldest brother's feelings again. The only thing he could think about was An Xia right then.

"Let's go together." Bai Yunan took off his coat. "Hold on. Let me do a quick change."

Bai Yunan went upstairs to change his clothes and returned in just five minutes.

As the two brothers left the Bai residence, Bai Mingxu called, but he was calling Bai Yunan. "I heard An Xia was abducted at the compound entrance."

Bai Yunan answered the phone while driving, his tone showing a hint of impatience. "Yes, we're looking for her."

He didn't waste much time on the call. Every second was crucial when it came to finding someone.

"Why are you also looking for her? What about your work? Are you just going to ignore it?" Bai Mingxu's tone became serious and stern.

Bai Yunan squinted his eyes as he focused on the road, and his voice also became heavy. "Dad, I'm busy with work, but I haven't been so busy that I don't have time to help my brother find his wife."

Though his words alone didn't mean anything significant, Bai Mingxu thought his son had just insulted him.

"If there's nothing else, let's end it here. Finding An Xia is more important right now. The company can continue to run even without me, and I will make time to schedule things," Bai Yunan said and waited a few seconds. When he didn't hear Bai Mingxu speak, he hung up the phone directly.

Bai Jingshu and Bai Yunan split up and searched Jingcheng City all day until 8 p.m. when they reunited at the Bai Residence.

At this point, everyone in the Bai family was at home, and Bai Jingshu saw everyone gathering in the living room as soon as he entered, including Old Master Bai, whose spirits seemed to have improved a bit. He didn't care about the expressions or moods of the others and went straight to Bai Yunan. "Any news, Yunan?"

Bai Yunan pursed his lips. "None."

At that, Bai Jingshu's already grim face turned even paler. Everyone else had already eaten, and so did Bai Yunan when he returned before Bai Jingshu. Now, the young man was the only one who hadn't eaten. Just then, Aunt Liu brought over the food. "Come, Young Master Jingshu. You haven't had dinner yet. Have some."

He shook his head. "No need, I'm not hungry."

In truth, he hadn't eaten anything all day; he had no appetite at all. He was well aware of what kind of people Gricy's men were. Whenever he thought about An Xia still in their hands, her well-being unknown, he couldn't sit still or even eat a single bite.

On the other hand, a thought hit Bai Yunan as he looked at his brother's expression—if something were to happen to An Xia, he and Bai Jingshu might fall out for good.

"I'll go out and search again. Call me if there's any news." Bai Jingshu stood up and was about to leave when his phone rang.

He was going to hang up directly, but when he saw that it was Su Ziyue calling, he answered.

Su Ziyue's soft and pleasant voice came through the phone. "Bai Jingshu, where's An Xia? I've been trying to reach her all day, but her phone is unreachable."

While Bai Jingshu fell silent, unsure how to answer her question, Su Ziyue, having gone through many things, immediately picked up an ominous feeling. At that, she turned grim, asking, "An Xia... She isn't in trouble, is she?"

Bai Jingshu didn't intend to hide it either and told her the truth. "She was kidnapped, most likely by the Gricy fugitives."

His voice was tired and hoarse, and Su Ziyue couldn't bear to reprimand him, for she was also once in such a situation.

"I'll ask Qin Muchen to help with the search. Don't just focus on finding her. You need to take care of yourself too." Su Ziyue, after all, was a woman, and her thoughts were more delicate.

Bai Jingshu nodded. At the thought that she wouldn't be able to see his silent response, he immediately spoke up, only to hear her calling out to Qin Muchen. The next second, the call was disconnected.

After hanging up the phone, Su Ziyue ran to Qin Muchen's study. Qin Muchen had gotten lazier by the day lately. He would go to his office in

the morning to come home in the afternoon. Sometimes, he wouldn't even go to the company at all. Instead, he'd have Nan Chuan bring the work over to their home.

She ran upstairs with Beef following behind her, finding it amusing.

Together, they burst into the study.

Qin Muchen looked up and saw Su Ziyue running toward him, and he turned grim at once, his raven-black eyes squinting dangerously. "I dare you to run again, Su Ziyue!"

However, the young woman made nothing of his threat and went straight to Qin Muchen, grabbing his hand and urgently saying, "Qin Muchen, An Xia is missing. Bai Jingshu said she might have been abducted by the Gricy fugitives. I'm really worried about her. Let's go to Jingcheng City to find her." "We're not going to Jingcheng City." Qin Muchen rejected her suggestion mercilessly.

Su Ziyue slapped him on the chest in anger, shouting at him, "Qin Muchen!" Qin Muchen caught her hand and looked down at her, his expression unusually serious. "I will send people to find An Xia, or if you want me to go personally, I can, but you must stay in Yunzhou City."

"But I'm really worried about her. Take me with you. Nothing will happen to me with you by my side. Besides, the doctor said the baby is doing fine, and I will take good care of myself. We can also bring Zixi with us. He can take care of me. Please agree..."