

Priceless 2251

Chapter 2251: Nothing To See

“Not interested.”

An Jichuan did not give him any face. He hated Shen Ranran very much. She had once pursued him and pestered him. Later on, his big brother came back and she fell in love with his big brother.

There was really nothing good about a woman like her.

“Don't be so rude, okay? I'm here to talk business with you. If it's about Xue Yating, are you not interested?”

Shen Ranran smiled at him. An Jichuan was not interested in anything but Xue Yating.

He had no idea what Shen Ranran wanted to say to him. He was also curious, so he started the engine and drove away from the beach.

In the coffee shop, two cups of coffee were placed in front of them. An Jichuan asked expressionlessly, “Ranran, what do you want to talk to me about?”

Shen Ranran smiled and said, “You've just returned to the country. You probably don't know something yet!”

“What is it?”

“Do you know why Xue Yating came to Rongcheng?”

“She's my brother's niece. Isn't it normal for her to come to Rongcheng?”

“Wrong! You're too naive, Ji Chuan!”

Shen Ranran had a sly look in her eyes as she continued, “I've already found out that Xue Yating came to Rong City with your brother because she eloped.”

“Eloped?” An Jichuan could not believe that his brother would do such a thing. He actually eloped with Xue Yating?

“I was as surprised as you when I first found out. I didn't believe it, but just now at the beach... you saw it too. Their relationship is not ordinary. I arranged for someone to go to Peijing in Zstan and confirmed it was true!”

An Jichuan was deep in thought.

“Ji Chuan, have you ever thought about what will happen once this matter is made public? It will definitely damage your family's reputation and ruin your big brother's reputation. So, from the big picture, we must stop them from being together.”

“Let me ask you something. Are you willing to work with me to break them up? If you are, I can guarantee that you will marry Xue Yating!”

In order to get An Xianming, Shen Ranran would do anything, even sacrificing the happiness of others.

An Jichuan stared at her for a few seconds and asked, "Is this why you came to me? Is it because of my brother?"

"That's right! I'll do anything for Xianming!"

Shen Ranran was waiting for An Jichuan's reply. An Jichuan thought for a moment and finally gave her an answer.

"I'm sorry, but I'm not going to work with you. Plus, I don't want to break them up. It's true that I like Tina, but I want her to be happy. If she can be happy with my big brother, I'll choose to quit."

After saying this, An Jichuan left the cafe alone.

Shen Ranran stared at his back and scolded angrily, "An Jichuan, you're a coward! You don't even dare to fight for the woman you like. What kind of man are you?"

An Jichuan heard her, but he did not turn back nor stop.

He admitted that he was a coward. He had known Xue Yating for ten years but had never dared to confess his feelings.

After ten years, how could he be sure that she would accept him?

Now that she had chosen his brother, it didn't matter if they eloped or not. At least it showed that they loved each other.

He did not want to break them up. He hoped that they could live happily. As for him, he would continue to be alone!

After An Jichuan left, Shen Ranran sat there alone and sulked for a while.

She did not believe that she would not be able to separate the two of them even if she couldn't win over An Jichuan.

Chapter 2252: He Left Alone

Xue Yating followed An Xianming back to the An family home that night. When she saw An Jichuan again, she felt a little sorry. "I'm sorry, Nick. I'm really sorry about today."

They had agreed to go out together, but An Xianming took her away.

"It doesn't matter. You don't have to apologize to me."

An Jichuan could not joke around with her anymore because she might become his sister-in-law.

An Jichuan looked at An Xianming and felt depressed. There were some things that couldn't be achieved through hard work.

He thought that he had known Xue Yating for more than ten years, but he never thought that his brother had watched her grow up.

He had already lost in terms of time.

After An Xianming came back from the outside, he could vaguely feel the change in An Jichuan. At least in terms of treating Xue Yating, he was no longer as attentive as before.

As long as he stopped fantasizing about Tingting, the brothers could still get along peacefully.

That night, An Jichuan knocked on An Xianming's door again and came to his room.

The two brothers sat together. After a moment of silence, An Jichuan asked, "Brother, when are you and Tina getting married?"

"How did you know..."

"It doesn't matter how I found out. I know that you're with Tina. Moreover, Tina ran to Rongcheng with you. I just want to ask you, when are you planning to hide it from our parents?"

Since his brother already knew about it, An Xianming did not hide it anymore and told him directly, "When the time is right, I will tell them."

"You have to love her well. She is a very pure and kind girl. Don't mistreat her!"

Tears welled up in An Jichuan's eyes as he said this. His heart ached for the woman he loved.

How could one be so generous to let go of the person he loved?

But what else could he do?

"Mm, I will." An Xianming nodded and patted his brother's shoulder, thanking him for letting him go.

The two brothers shook hands again. An Jichuan forced a smile and said, "Brother, I've decided. I'll leave Rong City in a few days and go somewhere else."

"Why are you leaving again?"

An Xianming asked.

"It's enough with you in the family. I'm used to being lazy." An Jichuan lowered his head.

In fact, it was enough for his eldest brother to take over the family business. He would be heartbroken if he stayed and watched him and Xue Yating lead a happy life.

The best way was for him to leave alone.

"Don't go! Ji Chuan! I wanted to discuss something with you. I want you to take over the An family," An Xianming said.

"Me?"

"In order not to compete with me, you chose to learn music. But I know that you are very suitable for business. You are a genius in business. It's just that you are deliberately hiding your edge. As for me, I don't like business. The time when I took over the An family was the most tiring period for me. I'm not used to it. I still like my career as a director. So, please stay. I will make things clear with dad and let you take over the family business. In the future, I want to bring Tingting to another city to live."

In terms of career and love, An Xianming decisively chose love.

After listening to him, An Jichuan was silent for a long time before saying, "Brother, I..."

"You can do it, Ji Chuan! This is not only my home, but also yours. You don't have to sacrifice yourself for me."

Chapter 2253: Too Late

After An Xianming's persuasion, An Jichuan finally agreed to not leave Rongcheng for the time being.

The days that followed were relatively peaceful.

Xue Yating reported to the music training institution on time and officially took over the class.

Meanwhile, An Xianming had arranged for An Jichuan to join the An Group, and they began to familiarize themselves with the company's operations.

Ever since the two brothers had a long talk that night, An Xianming and An Jichuan's relationship became closer than before. When facing Xue Yating, An Jichuan could also be as generous as before.

That morning, An Xianming asked An Jichuan to help him send Xue Yating to Doraemi Music. He wanted to stay and tell his parents about him and Xue Yating.

An Zhenguo and Rong Lihua had no idea what their son wanted to discuss with them. They were both waiting for him to speak.

An Xianming took a deep breath and said, "Dad, mom, I've been hiding something from you. I'm sorry!"

"What is it? Is there a need to apologize?" Rong Lihua asked.

"Mom, actually, I didn't bring Tingting here to play. I want to marry her."

"What? Marry her?"

Rong Lihua immediately jumped up.

An Zhenguo was also shocked. Just thinking about their relationship made him feel that it was impossible.

"What did the Xue family say? You and Tingting are uncle and niece. Did they agree?" Rong Lihua asked again.

An Xianming shook his head. "Big Bro doesn't agree."

Rong Lihua thought of something and asked in horror, "Then you brought her back... don't tell me you... you eloped with her."

An Xianming remained silent.

"You bastard!" Rong Lihua scolded. "Don't you know what kind of family the An family is? How could you bring that girl back so rashly? How could you do such a thing?"

An Zhenguo was also a little angry. "Xianming, you're so silly!"

"I'm sorry, mom and dad. It was an emergency. I didn't think too much about it, so..."

“That's why you eloped with Tingting? Did you consider how worried she would be if her parents lost their daughter? Also, if the public were to find out about this, what would they say about our An family? What would they think of you? And Tingting is a girl. Does she even care about her reputation? I'm so angry!”

It was only now that Rong Lihua realized the real reason why her son refused to accept the marriage with the Shen family was because he missed Xue Yating.

No wonder she always felt that her son was overly concerned about Xue Yating. It turned out that the two of them had already...

“It's too late to say anything now. I've already brought her back, and I'll definitely take responsibility for Tingting.”

“It's not about whether you want to take responsibility or not. It's about whether the Xue family agrees or not.”

An Xianming had thought about his parents' worries. His decision was, “Dad, Mom, I want to hold a wedding with Tingting first. After we get married, I'll bring Tingting back to the Xue family to apologize.”

“I don't think we can do that. If the Xue family finds out and comes to ask for her, they might cause a lot of trouble. In my opinion, your father and I should go to Peijing personally and find Tingting's father to discuss it. Zhenguo, what do you think?”

Rong Lihua asked.

“Okay, let's do that!” An Zhenguo agreed.

Since his parents had decided, An Xianming could only wait and see if his parents could convince Xue Zhengrong.

After An Xianming told his parents about Xue Yating, he drove to work. On his way there, he suddenly received a call from An Jichuan.

“Hey, Ji Chuan!”

“Big brother, bad news! Tina has been taken away by the Xue family! I'm chasing after her now. Come to the airport!”

Chapter 2254: Anxious

“Don't hang up, I'll be right there!”

Hearing this, An Xianming's heart tightened. He immediately turned the car around and rushed towards the airport.

At this time, Xue Yating was in a car. When she realized that her father had sent someone to look for her, she quickly called An Jichuan.

But now that her phone had been confiscated, she could not escape.

The car sped towards the airport. After Xue Zhengrong received a secret report, he secretly arranged everything. He took the opportunity to capture his daughter and let them take her directly back to Beijing.

They took her to the private plane prepared by the Xue family. An Jichuan went to the airport first, but he could not find Xue Yating in the sea of people.

Xue Yating tried to break free several times and rushed down the plane, but she was caught by the Xue family's bodyguards.

But as a weak woman, she could not fight off these men. In order to prevent her from escaping, the bodyguards tied her up in the first-class cabin.

The plane took off. Xue Yating looked at the sky outside and felt very anxious.

What should I do?

Would she be able to meet An Xianming again after being captured by her father?

At Rongcheng Airport, An Jichuan had asked the airport staff to look for Xue Yating, but they did not find any information about her. She had been taken away by someone and seemed to have vanished into thin air. There was not a trace of her.

“Ji Chuan, I'm almost at the airport! How is it over there?”

An Xianming was still speeding on the road when his heart was already jumping out of his chest. He wished he could fly over on a rocket.

“Brother! I can't find them! They disappeared when they arrived at the airport! I suspect the Xue family is already prepared!”

An Jichuan told his brother the truth. Before An Xianming could reply, there was a loud crash on the other side of the phone.

“Big brother! What's wrong... Big brother! Say something!”

There was no sound from the other side. An Jichuan had a bad feeling and used his phone to locate An Xianming.

Realizing that his coordinates were still, An Jichuan was terrified. He immediately ran out of the airport and drove to where An Xianming was.

When he arrived at the main road near the airport, he could see thick smoke coming from the distance. A huge truck had rolled over to the side of the road, and there were many passers-by watching. Police cars and ambulances were coming from another direction.

Did something happen to his brother?

An Jichuan got closer and left the car behind. He quickly ran to the scene of the accident and pushed through the crowd. As expected, he saw his big brother's car. At this time, the bottom of the car was facing up and the body of the car had been severely deformed from the collision.

“Big Brother!”

An Jichuan ran over and saw An Xianming in the driver's seat, his face covered in blood. He was already unconscious.

He opened the car door with his bare hands and dragged An Xianming out. “Bro! I'm here! Wake up!”

An Jichuan held An Xianming in his arms. When he saw his big brother's mangled body, his eyes instantly became wet with tears.

An Xianming woke up and opened his eyes weakly. When he saw An Jichuan, he reached out his bloody hand.

“Big Bro, I'm here!”

An Jichuan caught his brother's hand and realized that An Xianming was trying to say something.

“What is it, Big Bro?”

With tears in his eyes, he moved his ear closer, trying hard to hear his words.

At this moment, the ambulance finally arrived. The medical staff rushed over with a stretcher and carried An Xianming into the ambulance.

An Jichuan followed the ambulance to the hospital.

The plane landed at Peijing International Airport in Zstan.

Xue Yating was brought down from the cabin by the bodyguards. The Xue family's car had been waiting here for a long time. The group successfully brought Xue Yating back to the Xue family.

Chapter 2255: The Child Is Dead

Xue Yating had returned in less than a month.

In the Xue family's villa, Xue Yating saw her father, Xue Zhengrong, and immediately questioned him, “Dad, why did you have to bring me back?”

Pa!

Xue Zhengrong slapped her without any explanation. “Tell me why! You've embarrassed me!”

“You asked for it! If you had agreed to let me be with my uncle, I wouldn't have had to elope with him!” Xue Yating felt very indignant after being beaten up.

Xue Zhengrong was furious. “Look at you! How shameless!”

“I want to be with the person I like. I don't think there's anything to be ashamed of. It's you, daddy, who insisted on breaking us up!”

“Shut up!”

Xue Zhengrong vowed to discipline his daughter well. If he brought her back this time, she could forget about escaping.

“From today onwards, you better stay in Peijing! That Xue Xianming, oh no, An Xianming, if he dares to come again, I'll break his legs!”

Xue Zhengrong was furious.

After he brought his daughter back, he placed her under house arrest in a quiet villa.

Xue Yating tried to escape but failed.

She had been locked up here for a few months. The child in her belly was now seven months old.

But she did not give up. Instead, she kept looking for an opportunity. She noticed that the bodyguards were taking turns to change shifts.

She took the chance to sneak out and climbed up the wall.

“Miss! Guards! Miss is running away again!”

When Xue Yating was discovered, she was riding on top of the wall. A group of people chased after her. In a moment of desperation, she jumped off the wall.

After landing on the ground, she didn't just hurt her legs. Her lower abdomen hurt even more.

She fell onto her stomach and hugged it in pain. She could feel a warm, wet liquid flowing down her body. Xue Yating was terrified.

“Help... Help my child...”

She wanted to cry for help, but it was so painful that it was difficult to even breathe. She could feel something being stripped from her body. It was so painful.

When the bodyguards finally found her, she was already unconscious.

When she woke up again, she found herself in the hospital ward with a drip on her hand.

Someone was talking to the doctor.

Xue Yating turned her head weakly and looked at her father. Xue Zhengrong looked at her with pain in his eyes. “Tingting, you're awake?”

Xue Yating wanted to get up but felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen. It was so painful that she fell back onto the bed.

“Dad... where's my child...”

Xue Zhengrong sighed and did not answer. He turned to look at the doctor beside him.

The doctor told Xue Yating directly, “Miss Xue, you were pregnant. When you were sent to the hospital, the fetus was already in danger. You are bleeding badly. We tried our best to save your life.”

“Are you saying the child... the child... is gone?” Xue Yating's lips trembled as tears fell.

Xue Zhengrong saw that his daughter was sad and could only comfort her. “Okay, don't cry, Tingting. You're still young. There will be more children in the future.”

Xue Yating looked at the doctor and then at her father. Suddenly, she exhausted all her strength and shouted, "It's you! It must be you... You let the doctor... abort my child... It was you..."

"Tingting, the child died prematurely. You have to accept reality okay?"

Chapter 2256: Helping Her

Xue Zhengrong had brought her back this time, but it was only her. He did not touch the child in her belly.

Now that the child was gone, it could only mean that that the child wasn't fated.

"Impossible! You must've hidden my child! I want the child... Give him back..."

She did not believe that her child was gone just like that. She believed that her father and the doctor had hidden the child.

Xue Yating cried hysterically. The pain in her body could not compare to the pain in her heart.

She did not know who to hate. She should hate her father. If he had not placed her under house arrest, she would not have thought of escaping. If she had not escaped, she would not have climbed over the wall and her child would not have been gone.

She should hate herself even more. If she had not climbed over the wall, she would not have fallen down, nor would she have lost her child.

She was resentful...

Xue Yating had suffered a huge blow, and her grief had caused her to fall unconscious again.

It had been three days before she woke up again. She was no longer crying, but there were some mental issues.

When Xue Zhengrong was called over by the doctor, he saw this scene at the door of the ward.

His daughter, Xue Yating, sat on the bed, hugging a pillow as she mumbled to herself.

Xue Zhengrong walked in and called her name. She did not react and continued to treat the pillow like a child.

She was coaxing a child!

But it was just a pillow.

"Tingting... It's daddy... Look at daddy..."

Xue Zhengrong called her anxiously.

Xue Yating heard him and raised her head. She suddenly revealed a pale smile and said, "Uncle, look, isn't our child pretty?"

Xue Zhengrong burst into tears. How could he not recognize his daughter?

"Oh... Baby, be good... Baby, don't make a fuss..."

Xue Yating patted the pillow and continued to immerse herself in her own world.

“Doctor, what... what's going on?” Xue Zhengrong was worried. He only had one daughter. What if something went wrong?

“Mr. Xue, your daughter's brain has been severely stimulated and she's suffering from stress disorder. The most important thing now is to find a psychiatrist for her and quickly treat her.”

“Okay, okay, okay. I'll look for it right away.”

Xue Zhengrong panicked and ordered his men to find the best psychiatrist. He had to cure his daughter.

If his only daughter became crazy, he would be so sad and guilty.

During Xue Yating's stay in the hospital, the psychiatrist came to treat her every day, but the results were very slow.

In the end, the psychiatrist told Xue Zhengrong that if he wanted his daughter to return to the past, it was best to turn her hopes into reality.

To put it simply, she wanted the child and the “little uncle” she kept calling him. It would be best if the child and her little uncle could appear by her side to accompany her and help her get rid of the excitement.

Xue Zhengrong understood the psychiatrist's words. He said that it would be best if he could get An Xianming to come and find a new child.

The child was easy to take care of. They could go to the welfare station and spend money to adopt one. But An Xianming...

He had tried so hard to break them up, but in the end, he had to beg for them back. It was really hard to accept!

Xue Zhengrong had no choice but to beg the An family.

He got someone to check the An family's phone number and personally dialed the number. It was An Xianming's mother, Rong Lihua.

Xue Zhengrong announced his identity and intentions, waiting for Rong Lihua's reply.

Chapter 2257: Feeling Like A Sinner

Rong Lihua knew that the other party was Xue Zhengrong. She was shocked when she heard Xue Zhengrong's intention.

She had never heard from her son that Tingting was pregnant. Now that she heard from Xue Zhengrong that Tingting had an accidental miscarriage, she felt both regret and sadness.

That was Xianming's only child! And he was gone! What should he do?

Now Xue Zhengrong still wanted her son to visit Xue Yating. Rong Lihua said with tears in her eyes, “It's not that I want to say this, but Mr. Xue, what you did this time was really too dishonest! Now that Tingting had an accidental miscarriage and the child is gone, you must be anxious! But you don't know

that you took Tingting away without saying anything. My son Xianming got into a car accident on the way to the airport in order to chase after Tingting. He is still lying in the hospital right now, so I really can't agree to your request for the time being. Let's wait and see! If Xianming can recover, I will tell him. Sigh..."

After the call ended, Xue Zhengrong was filled with regret. Especially when he heard that An Xianming had gotten into a car accident because of this, he felt like a sinner!

If he hadn't forced her to break up with him, they wouldn't have been hospitalized.

Regret!

It was just too regretful!

Since the An family could not send anyone over, Xue Zhengrong had no choice but to hire another psychiatrist to try more ways to treat his daughter.

Xue Yating was discharged from the hospital after a month.

Because Xue Zhengrong had spent money to adopt a girl, Xue Yating's mental state improved slightly with the child.

But on the whole, it was still not enough. Most of the time, she would be in a daze and do things that would hurt her. Xue Zhengrong specially arranged two servants to take care of her without leaving her side.

On the second day after she returned home, Rong Lihua finally received good news from Rongcheng. Rong Lihua took the initiative to call Xue Zhengrong and told him that An Xianming had been discharged from the hospital. She wanted him to come and visit Xue Yating and spend more time with her.

Xue Zhengrong was very grateful to Rong Lihua when he learned about it. He even promised her that as long as An Xianming could cure Xue Yating's problem, he would never object to them being together again.

Three days later, An Xianming's flight landed. Xue Zhengrong sent someone to pick him up at the airport.

After taking him back to the Xue family, An Xianming met his older brother, Xue Zhengrong.

"Big Brother!"

He still looked like the same person, but there was a hint of coldness and alienation in his eyes.

"Xianming... I'm sorry,,, I've dragged you into this."

Xue Zhengrong was filled with guilt when he saw An Xianming. He thought of his accident and asked with concern, "I heard you were hospitalized. Are you okay now?"

"I'm fine. I'm recovering, just with some residual effects."

An Xianming pointed at his head.

"I'm really sorry."

Xue Zhengrong held his hand and kept apologizing.

“Brother, where is Tingting now?” An Xianming was very anxious. He wanted to see Xue Yating quickly and see how she was doing.

“She's in the house. I'll take you to her.”

Xue Zhengrong brought An Xianming upstairs to Xue Yating's bedroom and pushed the door open.

In the room, Xue Yating was sitting by the bed in a daze. The child had been taken away for breastfeeding. She remembered to look for the child and realized that he was gone. She began to look around the room frantically.

“Baby... Where's Baby... My baby... The baby is gone...”

The moment she did not see the child, her nerves would appear again. She began to pull at her own hair and shouted An Xianming's name, “Little uncle... where are you.... Little uncle... our child is gone...”

When An Xianming saw this, tears welled up in his eyes. He felt terrible, and at the same time, his heart ached.

Chapter 2258: Take Care Of Her

“Tingting, I'm here... I'm here...”

Xue Yating heard An Xianming's voice and immediately burst into tears. “Little Uncle... Sob...”

“Don't cry, don't cry. Uncle will get our child back. Just you wait!”

He asked her to sit by the bed and wait for him. He went to the door to look for Xue Zhengrong and asked, “Where's the child? Hurry up and let me carry her over!”

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Xue Zhengrong had already asked the servant to bring the child over. An Xianming took the child from the servant and carefully held it in his arms. He looked at the little baby's cute little face.

They had already heard that this child was specially adopted by Xue Zhengrong. Now, they could only use this child in place of their deceased child.

An Xianming carried the child into the room and came to Xue Yating. “Tingting, look, the baby is here. The baby is very good.”

Xue Yating's empty eyes finally regained some focus. She looked at the sleeping child and then at An Xianming. She suddenly broke down and cried again. “Little Uncle, where have you been for so long? The child is crying... I couldn't find you...”

An Xianming held back the bitterness in his heart and sat down beside her. He pulled her into his arms. “I'm sorry, I'm sorry I'm late. From now on, Little Uncle will never leave you again. Never again...”

Under An Xianming's meticulous care, Xue Yating's mental state finally stabilized a little. She listened to him very much and obediently let her sleep.

“After drinking the milk, close your eyes and sleep. I'll take care of the baby, okay?”

An Xianming caressed her cheek, and his heart ached.

She had lost a lot of weight compared to the last time they met. Her cheeks were so fair that they were almost transparent. There was also a faint green color in her eyes. He heard that she had insomnia every night and was constantly looking for her child.

After Xue Yating fell asleep, he left the room and went to the nursery to see the child.

Even though he had no experience in taking care of babies, he was willing to learn. He patiently learned from the servants how to take care of babies. It didn't take long for him to learn it on his own.

Xue Zhengrong watched everything quietly. He was relieved to see that his daughter's recent changes were much better than seeing a psychiatrist.

Moreover, he no longer objected to their relationship and even took the initiative to look for An Xianming to discuss their marriage.

“Big Brother, I want to take Tingting and her child to Rongcheng after her condition improves. Then we will prepare a wedding and marry her. What do you think?”

At this point, Xue Zhengrong could only listen to him. “Okay, as long as Tingting is fine, you can arrange it!”

“Thank you for understanding.”

After a month of living together, Xue Yating's mental state finally recovered. Under the medical examination, her mind returned to normal.

She knew everything that had happened in the past, but she did not know that the child had already been miscarried. She thought that she and An Xianming could finally be together, and the family of three could finally live together.

An Xianming had already arranged for a flight back to Rongcheng. This time, Xue Yating was no longer fleeing to Rongcheng. Instead, An Xianming took her there. Her father had agreed.

“Xianming, please take good care of Tingting.”

Xue Zhengrong was very reluctant to leave.

“Don't worry, I'll take good care of Tingting and protect her with my life.”

An Xianming assured Xue Zhengrong.

Chapter 2259: Very Satisfied With This Place

Xue Yating held An Xianming's arm and smiled at her father. “Daddy, don't worry! With Little Uncle here, I'll be fine. We'll definitely live a good life.”

“Okay, let's go!”

“Goodbye, Daddy. I will miss you!”

Xue Yating hugged her father before leaving with An Xianming.

Xue Zhengrong watched his daughter leave, his heart empty. He could not bear for her to leave, but there was nothing he could do.

Perhaps all parents in the world were worried about their children like this!

When they finally boarded the plane, An Xianming booked the first-class cabin so that he could take care of Xue Yating and the child.

“Go to sleep, Tingting. We'll be in Rongcheng when you wake up.”

“Mm.”

Xue Yating looked into An Xianming's eyes and felt that there was a color in his eyes that she could not understand. But at this moment, she was in a state of excitement and had no time to think about it.

After a long while, she finally fell asleep.

Later, Xue Yating was woken up by the child's cries. She opened her eyes and saw An Xianming changing the baby's diapers.

Xue Yating looked at the man's clumsy movements and serious expression. Her gaze became gentler. She liked how considerate and gentle Little Uncle was.

She believed that in the future, he would definitely be a good husband and a good father.

After a long journey and nearly ten hours of flying, the plane finally landed at the airport in C Nation's Rongcheng City.

An Xianming and Xue Yating got into the car and drove back to the An family mansion.

When she saw the An family's parents again, they still treated her like before. But Xue Yating did not know if she was overthinking it, but she felt that the atmosphere of the An family had become a bit heavier.

Xue Yating noticed that An Jichuan was not around and asked, “Is Nick here?”

“He left Rongcheng. Don't worry about him. Let's eat,” An Xianming said as he placed some food into her bowl.

Xue Yating looked at An Zhitong who was sitting opposite her. An Zhitong had been staring at them the whole time. She only lowered her head after being glared at by An Xianming.

She thought that it was because of An Jichuan's departure and did not think further.

After settling down at the An family home, An Xianming began to prepare for their wedding while he was busy with the company's affairs.

In order to let Xue Yating have enough rest, he specially hired the best nanny and nanny to take care of the baby.

Xue Yating did not have to do anything for the time being. Other than recuperating, she had to wait for the wedding.

On this day, a custom-made wedding dress came to the door. Xue Yating tried on the wedding dress and An Xianming waited quietly outside the door. When he pushed the door open and saw her wearing a white veil, his eyes were filled with amazement.

She was so beautiful!

She was as pure as a snow lotus on a high mountain, bright and clear, making people want to keep her in their hearts forever.

“How is it, Little Uncle?”

Xue Yating lifted her skirt slightly and asked him shyly.

An Xianming nodded and walked over. He held her hand and praised, “Tingting, you're so beautiful. You're the most beautiful bride I've ever seen.”

Xue Yating was overjoyed. She felt happiness and sweetness from the bottom of her heart.

Perhaps this was what love was like. One had to go through many twists and turns in order to achieve success!

In the following period of time, everything that was needed for the wedding was prepared. An Xianming took Xue Yating to look at their new home—“Shui-Mo Lan Ting Residence

The garden villa was very beautiful and the decorations were very warm. Xue Yating was very satisfied with this place.

Chapter 2260: Why Wouldn't He Touch Her?

On the second month after she arrived in Rongcheng, the An family picked an auspicious day and held a private wedding for her and An Xianming.

The wedding was not open to the public, and only the relatives and friends of the Xue and An families were invited. Overall, it was a secret.

But it didn't matter. What Xue Yating wanted was just her and An Xianming's wedding. She didn't care if outsiders knew about it.

On their wedding night, they stayed at the villa in the Shui-Mo Lan Ting Residence. The servants had all left, and the child had also stayed with the An family. Now, only the two of them were left in the villa.

In the festive bedroom, An Xianming helped Xue Yating remove her headdress and remove her makeup.

“Okay, Tingting, go take a shower and rest early. You must be exhausted today.”

“Okay.” Xue Yating obediently went to take a shower and came out of the bathroom. When she returned to her room, she saw An Xianming sitting on the sofa reading a book. Xue Yating was a little shy and said, “Uncle, you should go take a shower too!”

“Mm.”

An Xianming put down the book in his hand and got up. He turned around and saw Xue Yating standing at the door.

She had just taken a shower and her skin was glowing. She was wearing a semi-transparent negligee with a black shirt underneath. It was very attractive.

Seeing Xue Yating like this, An Xianming felt a surge of madness in his heart. His blood was flowing in reverse, but he could only suppress it with all his might, not letting himself have any inappropriate thoughts.

"I'm going to take a shower. You sleep first."

An Xianming smiled and walked past her into the bathroom.

Xue Yating could not help but turn to look at his back. She felt that she was not attractive to men at all in this dress.

Why did he act like he didn't see it?

Xue Yating lay on the bed and waited patiently for him to come out.

After taking a shower, An Xianming put on a black bathrobe and came back from the bathroom. He realized that the woman on the bed was still awake.

"Still awake?"

"Yes, I'm waiting for you."

Xue Yating stared at him with her big, sparkling eyes. She helped him lift the blanket and waited for him to come up.

They were already husband and wife and had a child. Xue Yating had already treated him as her husband and the person closest to her. Tonight was their wedding night. They no longer had to worry about anything. She was already prepared to become his woman again.

An Xianming lay down beside her.

Xue Yating waited for a while but did not see An Xianming's next move. She could not help but let her imagination run wild. Why was he unwilling to touch her?

Now that they were husband and wife, wouldn't that mean they were compatible?

"Little Uncle..."

"Uhh?"

"Do you not love me anymore?"

Xue Yating sounded a little aggrieved.

When the man beside her heard this, he reached out his arm and pulled her into his embrace, comforting her. "How could that be? I love you. I love you very, very much. I love you more than you think."

“Then... why aren't you touching me?”

She raised her head and stared at his side profile. She wanted to look into his eyes and see what he was thinking.

“Oh, you've just recovered. I'm worried, so...”

So he was worried about her. Xue Yating felt that he was overthinking. She was not as weak as he thought.

Over the past few months, under his meticulous care, her body had already recovered very well. She had basically returned to how she was before she gave birth.

She felt that An Xianming had endured too much for her. He had endured for too long. Tonight, no matter what, she would give herself to him.