

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 1404

The moment Jiang Xiaobai asked that question, Xiao Su felt choky and was unable to say anything. He looked at her awkwardly and his expression turned sour.

Jiang Xiaobai complained, "Why are you giving me that face? Did I say something wrong? If you were as much of a prude last night as you are now, would anything have happened between us?"

Xiao Su did not think there was anything wrong with what she said. If he had controlled himself better last night, something like that would not have happened. But since it did and they decided to become an actual couple, yet he was still acting this way, he was indeed being a prude. With that, he walked back silently and sat down on his side of the bed. After a moment of silence, he suddenly spoke, "Can you not be so blunt when you talk?"

"What do you mean?"

"Be more mindful with your words when you're talking about sensitive topics."

"How am I not being mindful? Plus, it's just you and me in here and we already did things together. Why the need to be more mindful?"

"Just pretend I never said anything." I shouldn't argue with her over this. She is too good with words. I'm no match to her at all. Whatever she says will be I guess.

Jiang Xiaobai did not quite have a bold personality, but meeting someone like Xiao Su naturally gave her more courage. There was a saying that one became stronger in the presence of the weak, and weaker in the presence of the strong.

Jiang Xiaobai and Xiao Su were just like that. Xiao Su was more timid when it came to relationships, and he would often get shy. Though, he might make a few moves if he met someone he really liked. But

since meeting someone as reckless as Jiang Xiaobai, he just settled with it. Because of the dynamics of their relationship, he had accepted that he would always be weaker in that aspect.

For example, in this moment when Xiao Su finally agreed to sleep in the same bed as her. After he dried his hair off and got ready to sleep, she moved in closer to him on her own volition and asked for a goodnight kiss. Feeling something soft and gentle against his arm along with her whispers, he simply froze where he was and did not move.

“Did you hear me?” Upon seeing him lying down without any motion, she reached out to give him a little push. “Don’t other couples give goodnight kisses too?”

If I don’t do as she says, she might keep holding on to me and pestering me. He shut his eyes briefly. When he opened them again, he had a look of reluctance. “Kiss where?”

“Are you doing it?” She pointed to her forehead. “Goodnight kisses are done here of course. Where else?”

He turned over and looked at her. Propping himself up on his arm, he slowly leaned in closer. Upon seeing him getting closer to her, her heart started to race and she felt his masculinity surround her. Even though they had done things the night before, she could not remember one bit of the situation because she was drunk and had forgotten everything. She only knew what happened when she woke up. Now that he was getting closer to her on his own, she was starting to feel nervous. However, she did not let it show because she did not want to seem cowardly in front of him. Her hands that were hidden under the blanket picked lightly at the bedsheet while she looked calm on the surface and watched him close in and place a kiss on her forehead.

His movement was light, like a dragonfly hovering over the surface of the water. Jiang Xiaobai blinked and suddenly remembered the kiss that happened downstairs. How was he so passionate at the time? Why is he being shy now? Is he only passionate in certain situations?

She reached up to touch her forehead. Xiao Su had already covered himself under the blanket. “Go to sleep!”

As the night grew deeper, he lay on the bed and listened to the steady breathing of the person next to him. He was unable to distinguish what he was feeling inside. The girl who was arguing with him just a moment ago was now nestled up beside him and asleep. She also looked extremely anxious as she slept—she was rolled up into a ball on her side and facing him. It made him feel like she depended on him. After what happened, his heart was still unable to settle down and he found it hard to fall asleep for a long time. He was only able to drift off into sleep in the early hours of the morning.

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After Xu Yanwan was discharged from the hospital, she got back to work on the restoration of the Xu Group. Lin Xuzheng, on the basis of their previous connection, lent a hand to her occasionally.

Meanwhile, Yan and Han Qing had decided on a wedding dress style and just needed to wait for the alterations to be made. When they were taking her measurements, the designer advised Yan to look after her figure and not overeat as it would be devastating if she gained weight and was unable to fit into her dress anymore.

Yan was going to agree right away. But after considering her situation, she had the designer make her dress slightly bigger at which the designer was slightly taken aback. “Are you planning on gaining weight?”

Yan smiled bashfully. “I can be quite a glutton when I eat. I don’t want any problems to occur later. Making it a bit bigger shouldn’t be a problem, right?”

“Of course not. You’re so skinny. Chubbier people would still wear their dresses as they were. The brides I met before always asked me to make their dresses smaller. So they tried to lose as much weight as they could before the wedding in hopes that they would look beautiful on the day itself. You, on the other hand, are making space to indulge. Aren’t you even a little bit worried?”

Yan was put in a tight spot. She was not making space to indulge. In fact, she also wanted to look beautiful on her wedding day, but she was pregnant now so she did not have much of a choice. It's not like I can get married after having the child, so I will just have to make do. Moreover, since getting pregnant, she did not dare to eat as much junk food as she used to. Eating less was the key to losing weight. However, nutrition was more important to her when she thought of her child. Everything else was put on hold for now.

After placing an order for the wedding dress, Han Qing went to Yan's house for the betrothal ceremony. The Han Family was not very big, so Han Muzi was the only one who followed Han Qing there. The Zhou couple knew about Han Qing and Yan. On the day itself, Luo Huimei pulled Yan into a room and asked, "Are you sure that you want to marry him?"

Yan was taken aback. "Mom, why are you asking me that?"

"How can I not? If you want to break up with him again later like you did last time, then I won't be able to accept it. Marriage is a big thing so you have to be more cautious and think through it carefully. After this betrothal ceremony and the wedding later, it won't be as carefree as it is now when you're just dating. If you go back on your words later, you will have to bear a very heavy burden."

"I won't go back on my words, Mom." Yan shook her head. "I've said this before; I will never marry anyone other than him in this lifetime. Even if my marriage with him doesn't work out, I won't marry again."

"Bah! That's nonsense." Luo Huimei lightly tapped on Yan's mouth. "Don't say such inauspicious things so carelessly. You can marry him if you want. I just wish the both of you happiness!"