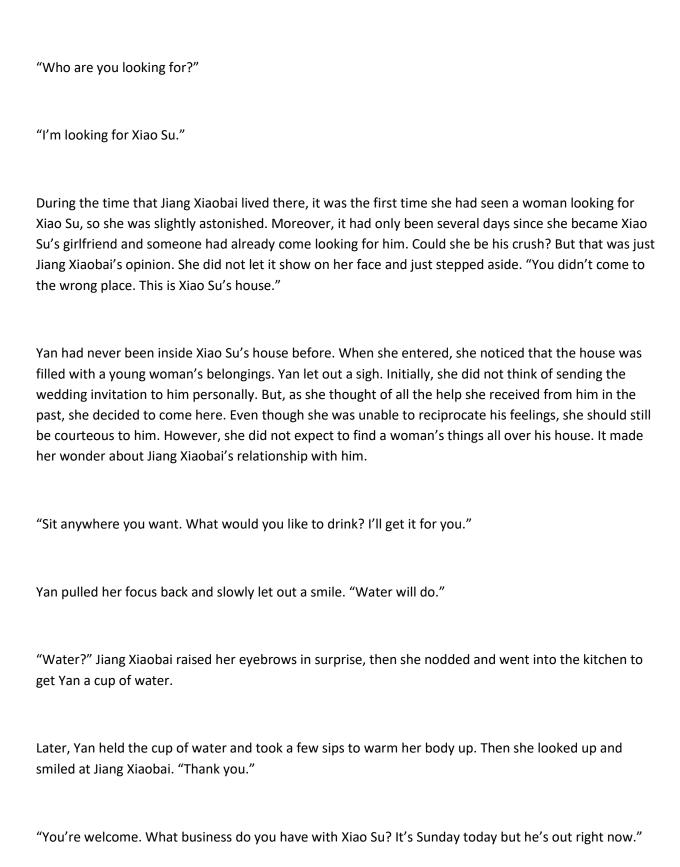
## **Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 1405**

"Thanks, Mom." Yan opened her arms and hugged Luo Huimei. "I'm really happy, Mom. Is this all real? Why does it feel like I'm dreaming? Is Han Qing really here to propose? Do you think he's going to regret it when he gets home?"
"Silly girl. The both of you are together every day. Do you think he'll regret it?"
Yan did not think so. Han Qing treated her very well. Even Xu Yanwan, who he grew up with, did not receive any special treatment from him. Only Yan did.
"Alright, don't come up with silly thoughts. You've made your choice. Let's go out now and not keep people waiting for too long."
"Okay."
After their marriage was pronounced and both parties discussed it, Luo Huimei hired someone to find an auspicious date for them. Once that was settled, they got busy with the subsequent wedding preparations.
Meanwhile, Han Muzi and Yan met up to have their own private talk. "Congratulations! Your wish came true."
Yan blushed. "Thanks."
"When do you plan on telling Qing that you're pregnant?"

	In a few days, perhaps. I will definitely tell him before we get married. Or what do you think if I told nim on our wedding day? Will it make him even happier?"
F	Han Muzi was dumbfounded. "Tell him on your wedding day?"
٧	Yes. Shouldn't he already be happy on our wedding day? I figured if I told him I was pregnant then, it will just add to his happiness. I should still have some time anyway. He probably won't even notice if I waited until then to tell him. At most, he will just think I got fatter."
s e	That seems fine. Besides, your wedding day is not too far away. This is between the both of you so you hould decide, but it sounds good to me." Han Muzi did not want to interfere too much because everyone had their thoughts. As long as it was not a problem for the person deciding, and it did not bring harm to anyone else, then any decision worked.
r t	When they started preparing for the wedding, Yan gradually spent less and less time at the ramen estaurant. Han Qing, too, did not spend all his time at work like he used to because he had to decorate heir new house and tend to other trivial matters. They were running all around the place. Soon, the vedding invitations were made and sent out to their family and friends.
c	Kiao Su was about to receive one too. Out of courtesy, Yan personally handed him the invitation at his doorstep. Jiang Xiaobai was at home at the time and opened the door to find a woman standing outside the was slightly perplexed. "You are?"
	an was also slightly taken aback to see Jiang Xiaobai. She looked around, then said awkwardly, "Sorry. hink I came to the wrong place."



After Jiang Xiaobai became Xiao Su's girlfriend, she was not the least bit courteous to him. He was only out that day because she had instructed him to get some groceries at the supermarket. She actually wanted to go grocery shopping with him because it seemed like a good way to nurture their relationship, but she felt lazy. Besides, the thought of having to cook later tired her out so she decided to let him go by himself. But as soon as he did, his friend happened to come and look for him.

"It's nothing, really," Yan said as she pulled out the wedding invitation from her purse and handed it to Jiang Xiaobai. "I just came to give him this wedding invitation. It doesn't matter that he's not home. Are you his girlfriend? You can pass this along to him for me."

"Invitation?" Jiang Xiaobai retrieved the wedding invitation. As she opened it to take a look, she nodded and said, "And yes, I'm his girlfriend."

She really is Xiao Su's girlfriend. Yan felt herself breathing a sigh of relief. She was worried that he would be as stubborn as her. After all, how could two stubborn people end up together? Now that he had a girlfriend, a very beautiful one no less, Yan was happy for him. "Are you really his girlfriend? Then, congratulations to both of you. You should come to the wedding with him."

"Sure!"

After Jiang Xiaobai was certain that she was not Xiao Su's crush, she became more open and warm toward Yan. They looked around the same age so they quickly got lost in conversation like two close sisters. They talked for about ten minutes before Yan had to leave. "I still have to send out more invitations so I won't stay any longer. Be sure to come to the wedding with Xiao Su. I'll head off now."

"Sure. No problem." With that, Jiang Xiaobai sent Yan off. After closing the door, Jiang Xiaobai looked at the invitation over and over again. I shouldn't drink so much if I'm going to attend another wedding with Xiao Su. I get too reckless! I have to control myself this time.

She put the invitation on the table and waited for Xiao Su to come home to give it to him. But not long after, the door opened and she saw him walking in with a grocery bag. She smiled widely at him and greeted him energetically. "You're back. Are you tired?"

Xiao	Su	shot	a glance	e at her	and	said,	"I'm	not."
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She smiled at him. "Oh, right. A friend of yours came to look for you just now. She brought this to invite you to her wedding next month."

He stopped on the way to the kitchen with the bags in his hand, then narrowed his eyes in her direction. "What did you say?"

"It's a wedding invitation!" She shook the wedding invitation in her hand. Xiao Su walked over gloomily and took the invitation from Jiang Xiaobai. In an instant, his face became sullen.