

Nothing To Give But My Heart Chapter 1408

However, she did not wait for him that night. She hugged a pillow and went to sleep first. She did not grab his arm and ask for a goodnight kiss either. That feeling of loss made Xiao Su feel strange. Nonetheless, he did not overanalyze the situation. He brushed over his own mouth with his hand then pulled back the blanket and lay down on his side of the bed.

Jiang Xiaobai slept peacefully with no idea how depressed he felt. He lay on his side and sighed as he looked at the back of her head. This girl. She was so angry during the day and now she's sleeping so soundly with her back toward me. Was she really angry at all? Or did she get over it already? Xiao Su began to lose sleep the more he thought about it.

When he woke up the next day, he did not see her beside him anymore. He jumped up in alarm and quickly sat up in bed. His hands touched the space where she had been and it felt cold as though she was never there. Where did she go? His eyes narrowed, then he proceeded to get out of bed.

When he opened the door, he found Jiang Xiaobai sitting on the sofa outside. She was watching a Chinese mythical drama that was playing on television while eating the breakfast that she made herself. Upon hearing a sound, she turned toward him and broke into a grin.

"Are you up? I didn't know how long you were going to sleep in for so I did not make you any breakfast. Aren't you going to work today? You can just get yourself some breakfast on the way to work later then." Once she was done talking, she pulled her head back and continued eating as though nothing happened.

On the other hand, Xiao Su could not help but frown. She's saying all these things to me but she did not make any breakfast for me. It was obvious that she was still angry, so she did not want him to eat the food she made.

He went back into his room to brush his teeth. When he came out, he did not leave and went to sit next to her instead. "You've made so much food. Can you finish it all?"

“What are you doing?” She covered her breakfast with her hands and glared at him. “None of this is yours. Go make some for yourself if you want.”

“I just don’t want anything to go to waste if you can’t finish, so I’ll help you eat it.” He brazenly reached over to grab a piece of a sandwich, but she quickly took it away from him and took a bite out of it in front of him.

Xiao Su was rendered speechless. He started to reach for another piece. However, she also snatched that away and took a bite. As if she was not content, she started to take a bite out of everything on the table then looked at him with a proud look on her face as though to say, “I’ve had a bite of all of this. What are you going to do about that?”

He did not think she would act so childishly over that issue and just stayed quiet for a while. When he finally came back to reality, he heard her say, “I took a bite out of all of this. I’m going to finish everything later. If you really want to eat something, you can go and make some for yourself.”

“You’re still angry after a night’s sleep?”

“I have no idea what you are talking about.” She turned back around and took another bite of her sandwich. Jiang Xiaobai continued to watch television as she ate—all the while ignoring him.

After she bit into all that food, she thought Xiao Su would not want to eat it anymore. But, he just lifted a piece of sandwich that she had bitten into and ate it. She was astonished. What is he doing? Doesn’t he mind that I bit into it?

He seemed to have read her thoughts, and so he replied, “We’ve already kissed before. Did you think biting into this sandwich would scare me off?”

Speechless, she just looked at him angrily. This... This stupid man!

“Did I say something wrong?” He glanced at her. Because he was a man, he ate very quickly. He easily finished the sandwich in front of her in a second and went to take another piece.

“Hey, that’s enough. Isn’t one enough for you?”

“How is one enough?” He looked at her. “I’m going to work today. If you need to buy anything, I’ll bring it back for you.”

She wanted to refuse his offer at first, but when she spoke, she just gave him a long list of things to buy instead. Besides, I’m angry at him right now so I’ll make him do some work as punishment.

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Time passed by quickly and the designer had finished altering the wedding dress that Yan picked. It was slightly loose when she tried it on, but there was still some time until her wedding day so she figured it should be just right when the time came. Meanwhile, the designer was slightly surprised to see that the dress was only a bit looser and suggested taking Yan’s measurements again.

Yan agreed. Once the measurements were taken, the designer was astounded. “Mrs. Han, when I was taking your measurements earlier, I noticed that only your waist is wider while everywhere else is still the same.”

A bashful look flashed across Yan’s face and quickly disappeared. But because she was standing close to the designer, the designer instantly picked up that brief look on her face. After a moment of shock, the designer giggled and said, “Looks like you have some good news?”

Yan did not control her facial expression and was exposed. Still, she did not deny it and just nodded. “Yes.”

“Congratulations. Now I know why you wanted me to make it a bit bigger. Don’t you worry now. At the pace that your belly is growing, you should not have any problems at all with your wedding dress on the day of your wedding!”

“Thank you. But can you keep this a secret for now?”

The designer understood. “I see you haven’t told Mr. Han the good news yet. Sure, I understand. I will definitely keep this a secret.”

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The newlywed house was almost complete. The Han residence still remained the same. Because Han Qing had many properties under his name, they went back and forth between all of them but Yan still preferred the private villa that she went to previously. In truth, it was partly because of her own selfish desire. She remembered that Han Qing brought her to that villa the first time he saved her. It was also where he kissed her for the first time. Yan recalled those memories often but still felt touched every time. Therefore, that place had to be their newlywed house.

That evening, she brought the wedding dress to Han Qing’s private villa and kept it there. When Han Qing came home from work, he frowned when he saw Yan standing on a ladder and wiping a reading lamp. “Just leave that to the cleaners. What are you doing all that for?” He had already made his way to the side of the ladder. “Come down now. What if you fall?”

She simply brushed him off. “I won’t. I’ll be really careful.”

“Listen to me.”

“Just hold on for a second. I’ll be done soon.”

She tried to create more distance by stretching her hands out in front of her. Upon seeing that, Han Qing had a vague premonition.