

Priceless 2231

Chapter 2231: Salt In Her Wound

After Wan Dou woke up, she had to go to the salon to do her hair and makeup.

As she passed by Wen Shiyu's room, she thought about it and knocked on the door. No one opened the door. She pushed the door open and saw that Wen Shiyu had already gotten up. She stood in front of the window and looked outside, thinking about something.

“Since you're already up, as you can see, today is my wedding day. If you're willing, we'll welcome you to our wedding. When the time comes, you can come with daddy.”

Wan Dou did not get any response and left.

Wen Shiyu looked at the people coming and going in the garden outside. She was tearing a flower in her hand.

Her heart was filled with defeat.

The person she hated the most was about to get married to the person she liked the most. She had even been invited to attend the wedding.

How could they rub salt on her wound?

Just as she was thinking about this, the door opened again. Wen Zhehan appeared at the door and shouted, “Xiaoyu, you're up?”

Wen Zhehan took some time to come over. He wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with his daughter. He walked over and said to her, “Don't lock yourself in the house anymore. Let's not talk about the past anymore. Cheer up and live well, okay?”

Wen Zhehan was upset that his daughter did not speak. “Look, it's your sister's wedding today. No matter what, it's a day worth celebrating. Why don't you attend the wedding with your father and give them your blessings generously?”

After Wen Shiyu heard this, the corner of her mouth twitched. She did not agree but went straight back to the bed and lay down. She said, “I'm sleepy. I want to sleep. Please leave!”

She covered herself with the blanket again and refused to talk to outsiders.

Seeing her like this, Wen Zhehan did not know how to persuade her. After a moment of silence, he had no choice but to leave the room.

Wan Dou finished putting on her makeup and got dressed. The wedding car drove her to the largest church in Peijing.

Her father, Wen Zhehan, and Wan Dehai followed her to the scene.

The church was decorated with fresh flowers and veils.

When they arrived at their destination, Wan Dou got out of the car. Mother Wan helped her carry her dress while the two fathers accompanied her on the red carpet.

On both sides of the road, many people were watching and taking photos. The crowd gasped and praised the bride.

They walked into the church and saw a tall altar in front of them. On both sides were guests.

Among the crowd, Wan Dou saw familiar faces.

Xue Yating, Li Ruochu, Fang Xiaocheng, Xiao Yuqian... and Jing Xi all appeared in the seats and greeted her with smiles.

However, she had heard that Mu Chenguang's mother would be attending the wedding, but she did not see her in the crowd. She did not know what was going on, nor did she know if she would come again.

Wan Dou was wearing a white veil and could not shake hands and hug her friends one by one. She was accompanied by her two fathers as they escorted her to the altar.

Mu Chenguang, who was wearing a white tuxedo, was handsome and dazzling today. He stood on top of the altar like an immortal descending to the mortal world.

He looked at the beautiful bride who was walking towards him.

When they got closer, Mu Chenguang walked down from the altar and took Wan Dou's hands from the two fathers. He took her up the altar.

While the wedding was in progress, Wen Shiyu was standing on the roof of the Mu Group building.

Her face was filled with despair.

Chapter 2232: Coming To See Them Too

Today was Mu Chenguang's wedding. She knew that Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou were getting married. Her heart was bleeding.

She felt that she had failed terribly as a human being. She could not compare to Wan Dou at all. She had lost so much that she lost her will to live.

She thought about dying.

So she came to the Mu Group building and wanted to jump down from there.

Even if she had to die, she wanted the Mu family to bear the debt of conscience for the rest of their lives so that they could never have peace.

On the side of the church, the two newlyweds swore in front of God, exchanged rings and kissed each other.

In the name of God, the priest gave the best blessings to the young couple.

Just then, the servants of the Wen family rushed in from outside and came to the seat where Wen Zhehan was sitting. They whispered something into his ear.

When Wen Zhehan heard this, he was shocked. He told Mu Kangan beside him that Mu Kangan was also a little panicked.

After that, the two elders stood up one after another. Everyone looked over, wondering what had happened.

Even Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang, who were at the altar, looked over in confusion. They wanted to know what had happened.

Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou looked at each other and came down. The two fathers asked them to continue the wedding while they left to handle it.

As the two elders left in a hurry, the people at the scene were even more baffled. When Wan Dou came to Mu Chenguang's side to ask, she learned that it was Wen Shiyu who had gotten into trouble.

Upon knowing that Wen Shiyu was standing on top of the Mu Building and was about to jump off the building, Wandou realized the seriousness of the situation and immediately said, "Chenguang, let's go too!"

"Okay, I'll arrange it."

Mu Chenguang arranged the guests at the venue and drove them to the hotel later. He took Wan Dou and hurried to the Mu Group Building.

Below the Mu Group building, many onlookers and even police cars had already arrived.

The police had already opened the life-saving net and were ready to catch it.

Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang were both in their bridal clothes. When they got out of the car, they looked up and saw a black figure standing on the top floor of the building.

The two of them directly squeezed into the crowd. Their appearance attracted a lot of attention. Everyone was confused. Why did a newly married couple also come all the way here?

"Excuse me! Excuse me!"

Mu Chenguang escorted Wan Dou all the way to the entrance of the building. After telling the police their identities, they were allowed to enter.

They took the elevator straight to the top floor. Wan Dou and the others saw a few police officers at the scene. The two fathers had already arrived and were working on Wen Shiyu at the edge of the terrace.

But Wen Shiyu stood by the side, not moving at all, looking determined.

"Xiaoyu, I know that you must be very upset," Wen Zhehan said, tears streaming down his face. "What happened at home has hurt you the most."

"But I want to tell you that no matter what happens, I will always treat you like my own daughter.

"Daddy will never forget the first time when you were born.

"Daddy still remembers that you were sick when you were young and couldn't sleep the whole night. You only fell asleep when Daddy hugged you.

"I still remember how happy you were when you got the little red flower for the first time in kindergarten.

“You've been growing up for more than 20 years. Daddy has always held you in his hands and treated you like his most precious treasure. It was like this in the past and it will be like this in the future.

Chapter 2233: Everything Had Changed!

“Don't think that I'll ignore you just because I brought Wan Dou back. No, in my heart, you're no different from Wan Dou. You're both my daughters.

“If you're still willing to treat me as your father, then we can still be father and daughter...”

Wen Zhehan hoped that he could use his sincerity to save his daughter from suicide.

He had already said everything he could. He only hoped that she would change her mind.

When Wen Shiyu heard his words, every word hit her heart, but her heart was still especially painful and desperate.

She thought of the times she spent with her father when she was a child. She thought how wonderful life was back then.

But now, after growing up, everything had changed!

Wen Zhehan tried his best to persuade his daughter but to no avail.

Now that Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou were here, Wen Zhehan and Mu Kangan hoped that Mu Chenguang would come and persuade Wen Shiyu.

After all, Wen Shiyu had chosen to commit suicide at the Mu Group on their wedding day because she couldn't let go of Mu Chenguang.

“Shiyu!”

Wen Shiyu suddenly heard Mu Chenguang's voice and her back trembled. But she still did not turn her head. Only tears of grievance dripped down her chin.

“Don't do anything stupid! What's the big deal? Is it more important than your life?”

“Have you ever thought about what Uncle Wen would do if you died?”

“He has always treated you like the apple of his eye. He loves you dearly, but this is how you repay him?”

“So what if you are not his biological daughter? Would he not love you after raising you for more than twenty years?”

Wen Shiyu listened to every word Mu Chenguang said.

But right now, she felt like she was too ashamed to face anyone. She was inferior to everyone else in every aspect. She felt like she was useless. What was the point of living?

Now that the men had tried to persuade him, it didn't seem to work. Wen Zhehan was anxious and looked at the police officers beside him, hoping that they could help him think of a way to save his daughter.

Wan Dou stood behind them and looked at everything that was happening in front of her. After a moment of silence, she suddenly said, "Dad! Chenguang! Don't try to persuade her anymore! Let her jump! If she wants to die, then you can fulfill her wish!"

Everyone turned to look at Wan Dou. They were surprised that she was singing a different tune at this time.

However, miracles often happened in unexpected circumstances. The police asked Wan Dou to come up and try. Perhaps it would be effective?

Wan Dou came to the front and said to Wen Shiyu's back, "Wen Shiyu, why are you still standing there? Don't you want to die? Why aren't you jumping?"

"Haha, you don't even have the courage to die. You're just a coward, a weak woman!"

"You're asking for death just because of a little setback. Your life is really cheap!"

"Just because I'm here to take everything away from you, you can't take this blow?"

"Do you know that if you die, then everything will be mine? My father will also be mine alone. Everything in the Wen family will be mine, and no one will come to snatch my things anymore!"

"So, if you die, I will be the happiest. I will definitely clap my hands and call you a big idiot!"

"Do you admit that you're stupid? Tell me!"

After being scolded by Wan Dou, Wen Shiyu finally turned her head. Her face was full of tears, her eyes were red and swollen, and her lips were trembling so much that she could not say a word.

Wan Dou was wearing a white wedding dress and looked so beautiful. She was so compatible with Mu Chenguang that it made Wen Shiyu feel even more upset.

Chapter 2234: She Was Right!

Wan Dou took another two steps forward and said, "Look at my wedding dress. Isn't it very beautiful? You must be jealous!"

"You're nothing compared to me. You don't even have the courage to live on."

"Think about it. What have I been living for the past twenty years? What have you been living?"

"I've lived a poor life for 26 years, but I've survived it. It's because I've persisted until now that everything has come to this."

"And you? You've lived a luxurious life for more than 20 years, and now you are letting this little matter defeat you. You're really trash!"

"Don't say that I look down on you. I don't think anyone will look down on you!"

"How could someone who doesn't even care about his own life love you?"

“So what if we're related by blood? Even though I'm not my parents' biological child, they've treated me like their own daughter for so many years. Even if I return to the Wen family, I'll still treat them like my own parents for the rest of my life.”

“Because I will never forget how they raised me!

“But what about you? Daddy brought you up. How did you repay him?”

“You're just like a parasite, eating his flesh and drinking his blood. In the end, you still have to use death to make him feel pain!

“Wen Shiyu! You have to find a completely selfish person! You have to live to repay him for raising you before you die. Otherwise, the king of hell will not take you in!”

As Wan Dou spoke, she walked to the edge of the terrace. Wen Shiyu was within her reach.

She did not go forward to grab her and hold her back. Instead, she said her last words to her, “If you still have some conscience, then come down by yourself! If you have no conscience, then jump down!”

At this time, how could Wen Shiyu still have the face to jump off a building?

She had thought that she was too ashamed to live, but after being scolded by Wan Dou, she suddenly realized that she was too ashamed to even die!

Wan Dou was right!

How did she become so weak, weak, selfish and heartless?

She looked at Wen Zhehan with tears in her eyes. Wen Shiyu was heartbroken. How could she abandon her father who loved her so much?

“Daddy...”

Wen Shiyu let out an aggrieved cry and slowly squatted down. She had already put away the thought of committing suicide.

Wen Zhehan saw that Wan Dou had finally persuaded her to come back and quickly ran over to hold her back.

He pulled her down from the stage. Wen Shiyu threw herself into Wen Zhehan's arms and cried.

“Okay, okay. Don't cry. Don't cry. You will always be my good daughter...”

Just like that, the crisis was successfully resolved. Mu Chenguang came to Wan Dou's side, held her hand, and looked at her encouragingly.

She never thought that a little girl like her would have such explosive power. No wonder she was good at public relations!

Mu Kangan was impressed by Wan Dou's way of saving people. His son was right.

After Wen Shiyu was rescued, Wen Zhehan sent her back to the Wen family home to settle down. He waited until she fell asleep before rushing back to the wedding venue.

At the wedding, Wan Dou changed into a light and casual dress before she had the chance to greet all her good friends.

“Jing Xi, I'm so happy that you're here for our wedding!”

When Wan Dou saw Jing Xi, she gave her a big hug.

Jing Xi smiled and said, “I'm also very happy to see you two finally getting married.”

“Didn't you bring any kids back?” Wan Dou asked, realizing that Jing Xi was by herself.

Chapter 2235: Good Eyes!

“Yes, they have to go to school. I'll bring them back when I have the chance.”

Jing Xi looked at Wandou and then at Mu Chenguang. She smiled and said, “This year is really good. First it was Brother Dong and Sister Qianqian, then Orange and Yi Xiao. Now it's you guys. Chenguang, you did well! Your boss even praised you!”

“Really? I'll buy him a drink when he comes back.”

“Okay, go ahead. Don't worry about me.”

After talking to them, Jing Xi returned to her seat. Li Ruochu was sitting next to her. It was not easy to meet her this time. Jing Xi had to help her brother keep an eye on her.

“Sister Ruochu, as you can see, everyone has their own lives now. It should be your turn next!”

“Me? I've never thought about it.”

Li Ruochu had a good relationship with Xiao Yuqian and Wan Dou. But after she moved away from Wandou, she lost contact with them for a period of time.

If Wan Dou had not sent her a private message to invite her to the wedding, they probably would not have found her until now.

“Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think for the child. Do you want my nephew to hide with you forever?”

Li Ruochu did not say anything. It could be said that Jing Xi's words had pierced into her heart.

As her son grew older, his curiosity towards his father grew stronger. Moreover, he was also at the age of going to school. There were many things that she could not solve alone.

It would be much easier if the child's father was here.

But when she thought of Helian Qingyu, Li Ruochu really did not dare to give up her heart so easily.

“Forget it, Jing Xi. Don't talk about me anymore. Today is Wan Dou's wedding. Let's just watch the bride.”

Li Ruochu shifted the topic to Wandou. Jing Xi could not say anything else.

At this time, there was some movement at the entrance of the banquet hall. Everyone looked towards the sound and saw a woman in a beige dress coming in.

Mu Chenguang looked towards the source of the voice and immediately recognized her. "It's my mother!"

Wan Dou also looked over and saw an elegant and noble woman walking in leisurely. Her eyes were scanning the scene, looking for someone familiar.

"Mom!" Mu Chenguang greeted.

"Chenguang, I'm sorry. I ran into some trouble on the way and couldn't make it back in time," Xue Jinghui apologized. She looked at her son and then at the bride beside her.

"So this is Wan Dou? Hmm, what a beautiful girl. You have good taste!"

After Xue Jinghui finished speaking, she took out the red packet she had prepared for Wan Dou. "Take it, Doudou. I came in a hurry and didn't prepare any expensive gifts. I hope you don't mind."

Wan Dou refused to accept it, but Mu Chenguang asked her to accept it. "Take it if it's for you. It's a token of my mom's appreciation."

They invited Xue Jinghui into the banquet hall and took her to the seats of the elders.

She did not know if it was intentional, but the seat he had left for her was right beside Mu Kangan.

There was nothing wrong with this arrangement, but Xue Jinghui did not want to sit beside him. She said to her son, "Can you find another seat for her? I don't want to sit here."

Mu Kangan did not expect that his ex-wife would still reject him so much. He looked at Mu Chenguang eagerly. Mu Chenguang could only bite the bullet and explain, "Mom, just sit here for a while. There are too many guests today. There are no extra seats."

Xue Jinghui had no choice but to sit down in her seat. However, she turned her face to the other side and greeted Wen Zhehan without talking to Mu Kangan.

Chapter 2236: Anxious

Mu Kangan was so anxious that he had to pretend that nothing had happened. He even pulled a long face and took the initiative to talk to his ex-wife. "I thought you would never come back!"

"You can't wait for me to not come back! Today is my son's wedding day. Of course I have to come back!" Xue Jinghui said to him.

Mu Chenguang stood at the side and listened to the two of them talk. He was also quite anxious.

His father was a male chauvinist with a low EQ. Getting his wife back would probably be harder than draining the water from the Pacific Ocean.

"Dad, help take care of Mom. Wan Dou and I are going to greet the guests."

Mu Chenguang patted his father's shoulder and wished him luck.

Even though the whole wedding process was affected by Wen Shiyu's attempted suicide, it was still quite complete.

Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang walked into the wedding hall under the witness of their family and friends.

They officially moved into the garden villa that night and spent their wedding night there.

After the friends left, only the couple was left in the new room. Wan Dou directly fell onto the wedding bed. "I'm so tired!"

"Let me help you massage your legs!"

Mu Chenguang's heart ached for her wearing high heels during the wedding. He helped her take off her shoes and patted her legs lightly to relieve her fatigue.

He did not dare to use too much strength because he had heard from Yi Xiao that massaging during pregnancy could easily lead to a miscarriage, so his technique was gentler.

"Okay, okay. You should rest too!"

Wan Dou got up and stopped him from rubbing her legs.

"Okay, then I'll help you remove your makeup. Let's shower together and sleep early."

"Okay."

On their wedding night, the couple lay on the big bed. Even though Mu Chenguang really wanted her, he still tried hard to control his thoughts. He only hugged his wife and slept.

But this was the best sleep he'd had in years.

Wen Family.

When Wen Shiyu woke up, she saw her father sitting by the bed, watching over her.

"Daddy..."

"Xiaoyu, you're awake?"

"Yes..." Wen Shiyu finally realized her mistake and stupidity. The first thing she did after waking up was throw herself into her father's arms and apologize to him.

"Daddy, I'm sorry. I know I was wrong."

Wen Zhehan patted her head and comforted her, "Okay, okay, okay. It's good that you know you were wrong. It's okay, it's okay. Don't be sad anymore!"

After a while, when Wen Shiyu stopped crying, Wen Zhehan said, "No matter what happens in the future, you have to learn to be strong! Nothing is more important than living."

"Okay, I got it, Daddy."

Wen Shiyu thought of Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou's wedding and felt very guilty. "Father, did I ruin Chenguang and Wan Dou's wedding today? I really let them down."

“It's fine. They won't hold it against you. When they come back the day after tomorrow, we'll have a meal together and this matter will be over. You're still young and have a lot of youth and things to do. Don't let it go because of someone or something.”

“Yes...”

After this incident, Wen Shiyu understood a lot and grew up a lot.

She finally realized that if it wasn't hers, there was no point in forcing it.

She was even more grateful for her father's generosity. Even if they were not related by blood, he could still love her like he used to. Therefore, all she could do was to work hard to live well and be filial to him in the future.

Chapter 2237: A Little Trick

As for Wan Dou, she admitted that she was jealous of her and hated her. But now, she was also very grateful to her.

If those harsh words hadn't woken her up at the last moment, she might have already become meat paste.

After a night of rest.

Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang went back to the Mu residence for breakfast the next morning.

Surprisingly, Xue Jinghui was also at the Mu residence. Mu Chenguang saw his mother and asked in surprise, “Mom, you stayed at home last night?”

“Yeah, I thought you wanted some tea?”

Xue Jinghui was too embarrassed to tell others that she had just arrived in the country yesterday when she encountered two robbers who had stolen her bag and her passport.

She had no choice but to stay at the hotel. Since it was late, she did not want to go back to the Xue family. That was why Mu Kangan had said that he wanted to drink his wife's tea. That was why she had come back with him.

After dinner, she went back to her mother's house and asked her brother Xue Zhengrong for help.

Mu Chenguang looked at his father and realized that he was quite capable. He had actually tricked his mother back.

In fact, Mu Kangan had also used a little trick.

For example, he had deliberately arranged for the two people who had robbed her of her passport last night to prevent her from flying abroad.

Even if she wanted to get a new passport, it would take a long time.

During this period of time, he planned to ask for her forgiveness again and strive to make her stay.

According to tradition, Wan Dou served tea to Mu Kangan and Xue Jinghui while Mu Kangan gave her two red packets.

"Dad, one is enough." Wan Dou only took one.

"Of course not. The other one is for my grandson."

Xue Jinghui looked at Wan Dou's belly and asked in surprise, "Is Wandou pregnant?"

"Yes, Mom. I haven't had the chance to tell you that Wan Dou already has one. You're going to be a grandmother soon," Mu Chenguang explained with a smile.

Xue Jinghui was very happy to hear that. "Oh my, that's great! I've been dreaming of this day! Okay, okay, get up! Stop making tea! Hurry up and rest!"

"Thank you, Mom," Wan Dou said.

Mu Chenguang took the opportunity to say, "Mom, don't go abroad this time. It's best if you stay in the country. When Wan Dou gives birth, you'll be able to see your grandson immediately, right?"

"That's right, mom. Please stay!"

Xue Jinghui looked at Mu Kangan silently. Mu Kangan said expressionlessly, "Since the children are asking you to stay, just stay! It's not like there's no place to stay at home!"

Xue Jinghui thought for a while. "I did it for my grandson's sake. Otherwise, I wouldn't have stayed."

Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou looked at each other and smiled. They both felt that there was still room for reconciliation between the old couple.

On the third day after the wedding, Mu Chenguang accompanied Wan Dou back to the Wen family home.

It was Wan Dou's first time back home, so the Mu family had prepared many gifts.

Wen Zhehan asked his men to prepare a table full of food. During lunch, he called Wen Shiyu down.

When she saw Wen Shiyu again, she looked a little haggard, but she was no longer as dispirited and desperate as before. Her eyes were filled with regret.

Wen Zhehan arranged for her to sit opposite Wan Dou. Wan Dou could see her whenever she raised her head.

Wen Shiyu hesitated for a while before saying, "I'm sorry, Sister Wan Dou. Chenguang."

"It's alright, don't mention it," Wan Dou said.

Mu Chenguang also said, "Shiyu, don't dwell on the past anymore. From now on, live well!"

Wen Shiyu raised her head and smiled at the two of them. "Yes, I've already told my father. I plan to go on a vacation and relax. I'll come back in a while and continue teaching."

Chapter 2238: Her Only Backer

She raised her glass and toasted the two of them. "I almost ruined your wedding. I'm really sorry. This glass of wine expresses my apologies. I hope you can be happy."

"Thank you."

Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang both picked up their cups. Wan Dou used water as a substitute for wine. After everyone finished drinking this cup, it was the same as wiping away their grudges with a smile.

"Come on, let's eat."

Wen Zhehan was glad that the conflict between the two daughters could be resolved. He quickly invited everyone to eat.

Wan Dou and Mu Chenguang had lunch at the Wen family home and then drove to the Wan family home for dinner.

After both parents had finished their visits, the couple returned to their home.

The peaceful and happy life after marriage began. Wan Dou went to work as usual and Mu Chenguang would come to pick her up every day.

After work, Mu Chenguang took her out for a romantic western meal and accompanied her to Xue Yating's concert.

The concert was held at Peijing Gymnasium. Chenguang Music Company was the organizer. Mu Chenguang and Wan Dou would attend and get the best seats.

The concert began. Xue Yating appeared in a black dress.

After the opening speech, the main event began.

She placed the violin under her chin and began to play.

Wan Dou sat in a private room on the second floor and listened to Xue Yating's music quietly. After so many years, she could feel the changes in the music when she listened to her music again.

If Xue Yating's performance in the past was just a show of skill and lack of emotion, then the present her not only had skill but also a deep sense of emotion.

She went from an innocent girl to a thoughtful woman.

There were more emotions in her music, but her life could never be complete again.

If music could evoke memories, then every time she recalled the past, her heart would ache.

Everything that had happened since she decided to elope with An Xianming was a mistake.

The story of An Xianming and Xue Yating had to start from the day they eloped.

The plane landed in C Nation, Rongcheng.

An Xianming and Xue Yating got off the plane. Rongcheng had already arranged for a car to wait at the exit.

Xue Yating came out of the airport and looked at the unfamiliar country and city. A complicated feeling surged in her heart.

She did not know whether it was right or wrong for her to elope with her uncle, but it was clear that there was no turning back now. She could only brace herself and continue walking.

“Uncle, what is this place?” Xue Yating asked as they got into the car.

“Rongcheng, C Nation.”

An Xianming told her that Xue Yating had never known that the An family was in C Nation's Rongcheng. She only knew that her uncle had suddenly left the Xue family and disappeared for many years. She did not know how he had found his biological parents and how he had returned to the An family.

An Xianming had never announced his identity to the public, so it was hard for the public to find him. Even her father might not know that his home was in C Nation's Rongcheng.

She had not even asked what kind of family the An family in Rongcheng was, and she had come with him. It was really a bit hasty.

However, there was no room for her to plan carefully when they were running away.

Since she was already here, she decided to take things as they came. In this unfamiliar and uninhabited city, her little uncle was her only support.

“Where are we going next?” Xue Yating asked again.

“I'll take you home.”

An Xianming grabbed her hand and smiled.

“But if I suddenly go back with you, what will your parents say?”

Chapter 2239: The Problem Is Hard To Deal With

Xue Yating wanted to figure out what identity they should use to go home.

“I told you I brought my girlfriend back,” An Xianming said.

“Will that do? Will it scare your parents?” Xue Yating asked.

“No! They're all very reasonable.”

As the two of them chatted, the car stopped at the entrance of an official residence not long after.

“Tingting, we're here.” An Xianming opened the door and led her out.

Xue Yating stood at the entrance of the An family mansion and looked at the tall gate. She said, “So this is your biological parents' house in Rongcheng. They look quite rich.”

“I guess so!”

In fact, the An family held an important position in Rongcheng. The An Group was the leading company in Rongcheng. To put it bluntly, the An family controlled Rongcheng's economic lifeline.

An Xianming's father, An Zhenguo, was a good businessman. He was as capable as Xue Yating's father, Xue Zhengrong.

"Let's go in." An Xianming held her hand and pulled her into the An family mansion.

Before An Xianming arrived, the news of his return had already spread.

In the living room of the An family mansion, An Zhenguo, his wife, Rong Lihua, and his daughter, An Zhitong were all there. When they heard that the eldest young master was back, they were all very surprised.

"Is he really back?" An Zhitong asked.

"You're finally back!" Rong Lihua quickly stood up and went to the door to welcome her son. An Zhitong also came with her mother.

The two women stood at the door and looked into the distance. Not long after, two figures came over from the fountain.

The man was An Xianming. The mother and daughter could recognize him immediately. But who was the girl An Xianming was holding?

An Zhitong asked curiously, "Mom, Big Brother came back with a woman. Who is that woman?"

"How would I know?" Rong Lihua had never heard An Xianming mention anything about bringing a friend back. It shouldn't be a girlfriend!

The An family had already found a fiancée for him. He should know his limits and not mess around outside.

When they were close, An Xianming saw his mother and sister waiting at the door. He called out, "Mom, Tongtong."

"Brother!"

"Xianming, you're finally back." Rong Lihua turned to Xue Yating and asked, "This is..."

"Mom, this is my..." Before An Xianming could introduce her, Xue Yating took the initiative to say, "Hello, madam. My name is Xue Yating and my father is Xue Zhengrong."

When Xue Yating finished speaking, An Xianming frowned and looked at her. He wanted to ask why she had revealed her identity.

He had wanted to introduce her as his girlfriend so that he could prepare for the announcement of her pregnancy.

But if she revealed her identity, it would be very difficult to deal with the following problems.

In fact, Xue Yating had already felt the unfriendly gazes from Rong Lihua and An Zhitong just now. She could imagine that if An Xianming introduced her as his girlfriend, An Xianming's mother would definitely not be nice to her.

But it would be different if he revealed his identity.

When Rong Lihua heard Xue Zhengrong's name, her eyes lit up. She said in surprise, "Oh, could this be your brother's daughter, your little niece Tingting?"

An Xianming could only force himself to nod. "Yes, she is Tingting."

Rong Lihua and her husband were very grateful to the Xue family for taking in their son. Otherwise, they might not have been able to find him.

If it wasn't for the long journey, they would've gone to Peijing to visit the Xue family. But now that An Xianming had brought Xue Zhengrong's daughter here, the An family naturally treated her like family.

Chapter 2240: Don't Call Me That

"Aiyaya, Little Tingting is really outstandingly beautiful! She looks so graceful and dignified. Very good! Come in quickly and let's talk!"

Rong Lihua welcomed them into the house and introduced them to Xue Yating.

After introducing An Zhenguo, she also introduced An Zhitong. Rong Lihua said, "Tingting, you can follow your uncle's seniority and call him Auntie Tong."

"What aunt? I don't want to be an aunt!"

An Zhitong's face darkened. She and Xue Yating looked to be about the same age, but Xue Yating had called her "little aunt." It made her look old!

Rong Lihua spoiled An Zhitong very much and said, "Okay, okay, okay. You guys are about the same age. Just call me by my name."

After the introduction, Rong Lihua held Xue Yating's hand and asked, "Tingting, you have to stay at our house for a while longer this time. I'll let your uncle take you to Rongcheng for a tour."

"Okay."

"How is your father?"

"Not too bad."

As they chatted, Rong Lihua and the others did not know that the two of them had eloped. They thought that Xue Yating had come to Rong City for a vacation.

Rong Lihua welcomed her warmly and asked the servants to prepare a VIP room for her.

"Tingting, just stay here and have fun during the day. Just treat this place like your own home. Don't stand on ceremony. If you need anything, just tell... grandma, okay?"

Even though Rong Lihua called herself "Grandma", she was still a senior. It would be inappropriate if she did not call her that.

"Got it. Goodnight, Madam."

Xue Yating was not that ignorant. After all, she was not her real grandmother. Calling her grandmother would make her old, so she still called her "Madam."

Rong Lihua smiled. She liked Xue Yating more and more. She felt that Xue Yating was very educated and was a good child. She was much more sensible than her daughter.

Just like that, Xue Yating landed in the An family home. At night, An Xianming came to look for her.

After closing the door, An Xianming said worriedly, "Tingting, why didn't you listen to my arrangements? Now that you've told my parents who you are, they treat you like my little niece. What should I say about our relationship next?"

"It's okay, little uncle. I'm your little niece. Even if you say I'm your girlfriend, they will still find out my name. This is an unchangeable fact."

Xue Yating felt that it would be better to reveal her identity openly so that she could at least feel at ease.

An Xianming took her hand and sighed. "I just feel that if this is the case, we will have to drag our relationship down again. I want to give you a status as soon as possible. Do you understand, Tingting? You should know what the obstacle between us is."

"I know. Uncle, from the moment I decided to leave with you, I knew that our future would definitely not be smooth sailing. I was already mentally prepared, but I just didn't want to mess up your family's relationship the moment I came to your house. Now that I'm living in the An family with my own identity, I don't think there's anything bad about it. At least no one will target me."

Xue Yating smiled. Since she already knew that she might meet with a bad ending, she might as well be happy for a few days.

"Okay! That's it for now! I'll find a chance to talk to my parents." An Xianming could only respect her choice.