Priceless 2241

Chapter 2241: Trying To Anger Me To Death

But he could also imagine that if his mother knew that she was Xue Zhengrong's daughter, she would definitely call Xue Zhengrong and ask him to take her away.

Even though their relationship was not exposed, at least they were safe.

He could take advantage of this period of peace to accompany Xue Yating and let her get used to life in Rongcheng.

"My room is just across the hall. You can come to me if you need anything."

After that, An Xianming introduced the environment of the house and prepared everything for her. "If you have any questions, just look for me, okay?"

"Okay, you should get some rest too!"

"Good night, Tingting." An Xianming kissed her forehead before leaving the room.

She was the only one left in the room. Xue Yating looked at everything and tried to cheer herself up. It didn't matter if she eloped or escaped, as long as she could live happily.

The next morning, Xue Yating woke up early and went downstairs.

After all, she was in someone else's house, and it was not good to stay in bed. She could not leave the impression that her parents were too lazy, so she woke up earlier than when she was at home.

She had just come out from upstairs and had not even reached the turn of the stairs when she heard voices arguing downstairs.

It sounded like An Xianming and his mother, Rong Lihua.

"Every time I mentioned this, you would come up with excuses. Last time, I asked you to get engaged to Ranran, but you said you wanted to go to Zstan to shoot some advertisement. You only came back after so long. Good, now that you're finally back, this matter can be settled, right? As long as you agree, I'll contact the Shen family later and start making arrangements."

It was Rong Lihua's voice, as if she was talking about An Xianming's engagement.

Hearing this, Xue Yating's heart sank. If the An family was going to introduce someone to An Xianming, then wouldn't it be a lot for her to come back?

Let's hear what An Xianming is thinking!

"Mom! I don't like Shen Ranran at all. Don't play matchmaker. I will never agree to you using me to achieve the marriage between the two families!"

"Why are you so stubborn? Why don't you think about your identity? You will be the heir to the An family in the future. Your father will hand the An Group over to you, and you will be responsible for the An family's prosperity and decline. Even if we don't talk about other things, the Shen family has done our family a favor. When the financial crisis happened, it was Ranran's father who saved the An family.

That was how the An family was able to avoid the danger of bankruptcy. Now it's time for the An family to repay our kindness. Don't pretend to be weak, let me tell you!"

"No matter what it is, if you want to repay me, you have to do it another way. Don't try anything funny on me. I won't marry the daughter of the Shen family. Give up!"

"Are you trying to anger me to death?"

"That's only because you're angry!"

An Xianming was very firm with his attitude towards Rong Lihua. Don't think that his son was easy to deal with just because he was easy to talk to.

After saying this, An Xianming went upstairs angrily. Just as he turned the corner, he saw Xue Yating standing by the wall.

An Xianming felt a little guilty in his heart. Did she hear his conversation with his mother just now? What would she think?

"Tingting, why are you up so early?"

"Mm." Xue Yating nodded.

"Just now..." He wanted to explain.

"I didn't hear anything. What happened? What were you guys talking about downstairs?" Xue Yating pretended not to know.

Chapter 2242: An ultimatum

"Nothing. Are you hungry? Come with me for breakfast!"

"Okay."

An Xianming had gone upstairs to see if she was sleeping well and if she was awake. Now that she was up, he took her downstairs.

Rong Lihua turned around and saw An Xianming coming down with Xue Yating. She immediately put on a smile and greeted her.

"Tingting, did you sleep well last night?"

"It was alright."

"Mm, breakfast is ready. Let your uncle take you there for breakfast!"

"Okay."

Xue Yating had always been very polite. Until now, Rong Lihua could not find any fault with her.

An Xianming brought Xue Yating to the dining room and arranged for her to sit down. The servants of the An family immediately informed the kitchen and brought their breakfast up.

Halfway through the meal, An Xianming received a call. "Tingting, you eat first. I'm going out to answer a call."

"Mm."

After An Xianming left, Rong Lihua took the opportunity to sit down and talk to her.

"Tingting, I heard from Xianming that the two of you used to be very close. He always agreed to your requests, right?"

"That's right. My uncle really cares about me."

Rong Lihua nodded and smiled again. "Then can I ask you to help me persuade him? Right now, no matter who he is, he won't listen to anyone. That's why I have no choice but to ask for your help."

"What did you want me to tell him?"

"I've been trying to persuade him to agree to the marriage with the Shen family for a few years. It's because he never agreed to it, and now he can't come back. Moreover, his age can't be delayed anymore. His father and I are already old and waiting to have a grandchild! If he continues to delay it like this, it won't be good. That's why I want you to help me talk to him."

After Xue Yating understood what was going on, she fell silent for a moment and said, "I'm sorry, Madam. I'm afraid I can't help you with this. Little Uncle is a mature, steady, and opinionated man. He has his own decisions in everything he does. No one can interfere or control him. I know his character very well. If you and Sir are in a hurry to have a grandson, I think you should arrange a marriage for your youngest son. Perhaps he will agree."

Xue Yating had learned from An Xianming that he had a twin brother named An Jichuan, who happened to be at the right age for marriage.

Rong Lihua had always thought that Xue Yating had performed well and was very cultured when she spoke. But now, her answer made her feel embarrassed.

Normally, people would at least agree to help her, but she directly rejected her and even brought up her youngest son!

If she couldn't even handle her eldest son, how could she say anything about her youngest son?

It wasn't as if they hadn't talked about it before. She had already issued an ultimatum asking her sons to get married, but both of her sons were hiding away from home like they were hiding from the plague and never talked about marriage. Moreover, in order to avoid getting married, her youngest son used studying abroad as an excuse and left for three years. He still hadn't returned home until now.

Since Xue Yating was not willing to help her talk about An Xianming, Rong Lihua sighed. "Okay, Tingting, take your time to eat! I still have something to take care of."

"Yes. ma'am."

When Rong Lihua turned to leave, the smile on her face had already disappeared. Her good impression of Xue Yating had also started to decline because of her words just now.

However, the other party was still a guest, and she would not give him any face. As for the marriage with the Shen family, she would not give up either. She would find an opportunity to let Shen Ranran come back to the house and meet her son more often. She would get along well with him and perhaps she would like him!

Chapter 2243: A Special Situation

Rong Lihua thought it was a good idea and decided to call the Shen family later.

An Xianming finished the call and came back from outside. Xue Yating had already finished eating.

An Xianming drank the milk and said, "I'm going to the company now. Do you want to come with me?"

Xue Yating also did not want to stay at the An family home alone. She agreed, "Okay, I want to go take a look."

"Okay. Let's go!"

An Xianming took Xue Yating out. The temperature outside was a little low. He saw that Xue Yating was wearing light clothes and without thinking, he put his jacket over her.

"I'm not cold, little uncle."

Even though the weather in Rong City was colder than Peijing, she was still quite resistant to the cold.

"You can't. What if you catch a cold? You're in a special situation right now. You can't fall sick easily," An Xianming emphasized.

"Okay, okay, I got it."

They looked at each other and smiled. An Xianming hugged her shoulder and took her to the garage to get the car.

They did not notice the figure standing in front of the window on the second floor and kept looking at them.

Rong Lihua stood by the window and was about to call the Shen family when she saw her son taking Xue Yating out to put on a coat for her.

The two of them even had eye contact. Why did it seem like their actions were too intimate?

But after thinking about it, she heard that the little girl was brought up by An Xianming. She could understand the sense of dependence between uncle and nephew. Rong Lihua did not think too much about it.

On the way to the company, An Xianming drove Xue Yating and introduced the city to her.

Not long after, they arrived at the An Group.

Xue Yating learned that An Xianming was currently the CEO of the company. The company's chairman was still his father, An Zhenguo.

An Zhenguo was planning to retire and hand the entire An Group over to his eldest son. However, An Xianming was actually not very interested in business. It was also because his father had a relapse and the hospital had issued a notice of critical illness. Under those special circumstances, he had no choice but to take over the company.

An Xianming took Xue Yating around the company. Xue Yating was waiting for him when An Xianming was handling some work in the morning.

He was worried that she would be bored and end her work early to leave with her.

He drove her around the city, wanting to let her familiarize herself quickly. At noon, An Xianming chose a Western restaurant with better taste and brought her to eat.

Coincidentally, An Xianming met someone he knew here.

Shen Ranran came to eat with her friend and happened to see An Xianming. She had already received a call from An Xianming's mother. She heard that An Xianming was back and was planning to visit the An family tonight.

Coincidentally, she saw him in person. However, she seemed to have seen him coming in with a girl. He was even holding the girl's hand.

Who was that girl?

She looked very young and beautiful!

When Shen Ranran saw this scene, a trace of jealousy appeared on her beautiful face. She had yet to confirm her relationship with An Xianming. Could it be because of that girl?

"Xianming, when did you come back?" Shen Ranran asked.

When he saw Shen Ranran, An Xianming did not have any special expression on his face. He replied indifferently, "Yesterday."

He did not like Shen Ranran, but Shen Ranran had liked him wholeheartedly for several years.

From the first time she saw him at the An family banquet, she had already set her heart on him.

She had waited until today and rejected the pursuit of many rich young masters. It was all for him!

Chapter 2244: Faint Hostility

"This is..."

Shen Ranran looked at the woman beside him and asked.

"This is Tingting. You don't know her," An Xianming introduced.

Xue Yating quietly looked at the beautiful woman in front of her. From her eyes, she could tell that she must like An Xianming.

"Oh, Tingting, hello. My name is Shen Ranran."

Shen Ranran reached out to Xue Yating.

After Xue Yating heard her self-introduction, she realized that this Shen Ranran was the daughter of the Shen family that Rong Lihua and An Xianming had talked about in the morning.

Was she going to marry An Xianming?

No wonder!

It was no wonder she seemed to be faintly hostile.

But then again, An Xianming was the father of her child. Xue Yating felt irritated whenever other women looked at An Xianming.

She ignored Shen Ranran's hand and turned to An Xianming. "Little Uncle, I'm so hungry!"

"Okay, I'll bring you to eat right away."

"Excuse me," An Xianming said to Shen Ranran before taking Xue Yating to a seat to order.

Shen Ranran fell into her seat and stared at the two of them. She was furious.

That wretched girl just now actually ignored her existence!

What was their relationship?

She seemed to have heard the girl call An Xianming Little Uncle.

Seeing An Xianming being so gentle and loving towards Tingting, Shen Ranran was so angry that her lungs were about to explode. After knowing An Xianming for so long, when had she ever seen him being so gentle towards her? Not even once!

After dinner, An Xianming took Xue Yating away from the western restaurant. In the afternoon, he took her to a few famous places in Rongcheng.

He only brought her home when she was tired.

When they returned to the An family home, it was early evening.

The An family mansion was bustling with laughter.

When An Xianming and Xue Yating entered the house, they saw Shen Ranran sitting in the living room, chatting with Rong Lihua and An Zhitong.

Shen Ranran said something interesting that made them laugh.

It was only when someone came in from outside that Rong Lihua and An Zhitong stopped laughing. Shen Ranran could not help but stand up and greet him. "I'm just jealous that you're back."

"Brother!" An Zhitong greeted.

When Rong Lihua saw them coming back, she stood up and said, "You guys are finally back. I've already gotten someone to prepare dinner. We can start the dishes now. Ranran is also here tonight. Let's have dinner together!"

An Xianming did not say anything. Rong Lihua felt awkward and said as if she was trying to save herself, "Oh, let me introduce you. This is our Xianming's little niece, Xue Yating. She just came to our An family yesterday. This is Xianming's sister, Shen Ranran. If you two get to know each other, you might even become friends."

Shen Ranran smiled and said, "Auntie, I met Xianming and Tingting at the restaurant this afternoon. Tingting is a good girl. She's pretty and has a good temperament. She's also very polite."

Shen Ranran deliberately praised Xue Yating so that she would feel embarrassed.

He thought of how arrogant she was in the afternoon. How could she accept her praise?

Xue Yating could already tell what Shen Ranran was trying to say. She knew that Shen Ranran was deliberately saying the opposite to mock her.

She ignored her and said to Rong Lihua, "Madam, Miss Shen is also a young sister to Little Uncle. Should I also call her Auntie?"

Chapter 2245: Scolding

"Er..." Rong Lihua's mouth twitched. It wouldn't be nice to call her auntie, right?

"Hello, Auntie Shen. Auntie Shen looks so young. She shouldn't be 35 yet!"

Xue Yating smiled and greeted her. Her beautiful eyes were sparkling.

An Xianming lowered his head and looked at Xue Yating. He knew that her mind was filled with weird ideas. Now when she didn't even use vulgarities when insulting others.

No one could tell the hidden meaning behind her words. Just by looking at her performance, they would think that she said it because she was innocent.

Huh... Innocent?

Xue Yating was not innocent! She was best at pretending to be a pig to eat the tiger!

The word "auntie" almost made Shen Ranran vomit blood. This wretched girl was deliberately mocking her age.

She wasn't young anymore, but she wasn't even 30 yet!

She really didn't know if she was really innocent or just pretending to be stupid. In short, Shen Ranran really hated this girl called Xue Yating!

Seeing that Shen Ranran was silent, Xue Yating suddenly realized something and asked Rong Lihua, "Oh, right, Madam! This Miss Shen is the daughter of the Shen family that you mentioned this morning, right? Didn't you say that you wanted to introduce Auntie Shen to my uncle? Since everyone is here now, why don't you just ask directly?"

Xue Yating put on an innocent look and asked An Xianming, "Uncle, do you like this Auntie Shen? Are you willing to marry her?"

It was an awkward question. Shen Ranran had never thought that she would have to face An Xianming in person. She waited for his answer and her heart almost stopped.

What would he say?

Rong Lihua secretly blamed Xue Yating for being so meddlesome. How could she directly ask such a thing in public?

If her son directly rejected it, wouldn't that be equivalent to slapping the Shen family's face?

In order to let Xue Yating understand his feelings, An Xianming answered in front of everyone, "Ranran and I have always been friends. At most, I treat her as my sister. In my heart, she is just like Tongtong."

As soon as she said this, Shen Ranran could hear the sound of her heart breaking as if someone had ruthlessly stomped all over it.

Her dignity and pride had been thrown to the ground by the An family today.

At this moment, it was as if An Xianming had directly rejected her. This made her feel extremely embarrassed.

After An Xianming finished speaking, he said to his mother, "Mom, I'll take Tingting upstairs to change her clothes before coming down to eat."

After they left, Rong Lihua quickly came over to comfort Shen Ranran. "Ranran, don't worry too much! My Xianming actually doesn't think that way. He's just embarrassed to say it in front of you."

An Zhitong also emphasized in time, "Sister Ranran, no matter what, I think highly of you and my brother! In my heart, I've long treated you as my sister-in-law!"

Shen Ranran was so angry that her heart was trembling, but she still pretended to be fine on the surface. She forced a smile and said, "Thank you, Tong Tong, and Auntie, for your comfort. I'm not worried. I know Xianming's character. He's the type who is cold on the outside but warm on the inside. He's good to Tingting because he watched her grow up. I really envy Tingting."

Shen Ranran had already learned some things about Xue Yating and An Xianming from Rong Lihua. She knew about their relationship. That kind of intimate relationship was something she really envied.

"What's there to be jealous about? They are uncle and nephew. It won't affect anything."

"Yes, I know. I hope to be someone who can help Xianming in his career. That's enough."

Chapter 2246: Looking For Trouble

Rong Lihua pulled her over and said, "Don't worry. With me and your uncle here, this marriage is inevitable."

Shen Ranran took advantage of the fact that Rong Lihua and An Zhitong were fond of her and completely disregarded Xue Yating, who was an outsider and was even separated by seniority. She followed them to the An family's dining room and sat down to eat with them.

Xue Yating changed her clothes and came down with An Xianming. She realized that not only did Shen Ranran not leave, but she was also sitting in the An family's dining room, staying for dinner.

She wanted to ask if her skin was made of iron. She still had the nerve to stay? She was sincerely trying to make her life harder!

Since she is looking for trouble, then she shouldn't blame me for embarrassing her!

"Oh, Auntie Shen is still here!" Xue Yating said with a smile.

Shen Ranran really did not like to hear this form of address. She scolded in her heart and said with a smile on her face, "Tingting, you're actually similar to Tongtong. You're a little younger than me. You don't have to be so polite. Why don't you just call me by my name?"

Xue Yating deliberately asked An Xianming, "Little Uncle, can I call her that?"

"Whatever makes you happy."

An Xianming's voice was filled with love.

"Oh, okay. Ranran, I'm new here. Please take care of me in the future."

"Of course!" Shen Ranran smiled like a flower. In fact, she was thinking in her heart that she would take good care of him. If she didn't drive him out of Rongcheng, her surname wouldn't be Shen.

During the meal, An Xianming kept asking Xue Yating what she wanted to eat in order to treat her well. No matter what Xue Yating wanted, An Xianming would help her prepare it well. He even cut the steak into small pieces, afraid that she would choke.

Shen Ranran saw that An Xianming's concern for Xue Yating had already exceeded that of ordinary uncles and nephews. She was even more furious and tried to find something to say. "I heard that Tingting is the publicly acknowledged violin goddess in Zstan and is best at playing the violin. I wonder when she will be able to show her skills and broaden our horizons?"

Xue Yating ate her steak elegantly. Since she was born into a high-class family, her actions looked elegant and cultured.

After finishing her steak, she glanced at Shen Ranran and said, "You're flattering me. I'm not good at playing the violin, but playing the piano to a cow."

"What?" Shen Ranran was confused.

Xue Yating shrugged and said nothing.

An Zhitong thought she was clever and explained what she meant.

When Shen Ranran realized what was going on, she was furious. Xue Yating was obviously mocking her for being a cow. Did she not understand human language?

Xue Yating!

This was too much!

After the meal, An Xianming wanted to accompany Xue Yating for a walk. Shen Ranran also came out. Xue Yating stopped and asked, "Ranran, you've already eaten and drank. You should be able to go back now. Otherwise, your mother will definitely be worried about you."

Xue Yating was just being nice. She was being so tactful. How could she still follow them?

Shen Ranran really wanted to talk to An Xianming alone, but with Xue Yating around, it was inconvenient to do anything. In the end, she could only leave with a sigh.

With the pesky fly out of the way, Xue Yating finally felt that the world was much quieter. She and An Xianming went to the An family's garden together.

Xue Yating said, "Uncle, if I have to stay in Rong City for a long time, I want to find something to do. I can't just stay at home and eat and drink for free every day."

"I can take care of you at home, but if you feel bored and want to find something to do, I can help you. Tell me, what do you want to do?"

Chapter 2247: Thinking She Was Illusion

An Xianming respected her decision. He would bring her back to Rongcheng, but he would not treat her like a canary or keep her in a cage. He would still give her enough freedom.

"Of course I can't stand on stage. If that's the case, my father will definitely find me very soon. I was wondering if there are any music training institutions that can apply to be a music teacher. I can teach children how to play the violin!"

When Xue Yating said this, her eyes were shining with excitement and anticipation for her future.

An Xianming felt that he could definitely help her arrange such a job. But what he was more worried about was, "But Tingting, should we wait until the child is born before we find a job?"

"Then what am I going to do for the next few months? If I stay for a while, your mother and sister will definitely find me annoying."

"Okay, I'll ask around tomorrow."

"Mm."

"Let's go back and rest."

An Xianming sent her to her room and hugged her before leaving.

It had been a long time since he had made out with her. The only time he did that was when she was drugged. Even now, he had never kissed her.

At this moment, looking at Xue Yating's fair and rosy little face and rosy lips, An Xianming could not control himself. He lowered his head and wanted to kiss her.

But just as he was about to touch her lips, there were two knocks on the door and the door was pushed open.

Someone came and woke them up. They quickly bounced away.

An Zhitong appeared at the door with a glass of milk in her hand. When she came in and saw her brother in the house, she asked curiously, "Brother, what were you two doing just now?"

An Xianming regained his composure and said, "Nothing. I just sent Tingting back and we were talking about what to do tomorrow. Why are you here?"

"Mom asked me to bring Tingting a glass of milk! Here!"

An Zhitong did not suspect them. She gave them the milk and turned to leave.

Only the two of them were left. An Xianming handed the milk to Xue Yating and touched her face. He said, "Okay, go to bed early after drinking. Good night, Tingting."

"Good night, Little Uncle."

Following Xue Yating's request, An Xianming quickly found a music training institution for her.

After listening to Xue Yating play the piano, the person in charge of the company decided to hire her. She could officially start her job next week.

After the two of them left the music training facility and got into the car, An Xianming told her, "I was going to take you out to eat, but my brother came back today and has to go back to the An family home."

"Okay," Xue Yating replied. "What does your brother study?"

"Music."

"Oh? Aren't we going together?" Xue Yating smiled.

"Well, maybe you'll have something to talk about when you meet."

An Xianming drove back to the An family home.

In the living room of the An family, Rong Lihua was talking to her son. When Xue Yating followed An Xianming into the house, she saw a man sitting on the sofa. At first glance, he looked familiar.

"Mom, we're back."

"Ji Chuan!" An Xianming greeted. He walked over and patted his brother's shoulder.

The young man turned around and saw An Xianming coming back. He quickly stood up and greeted him. A faint smile appeared on his handsome face. "Big brother!"

After the two hugged, An Jichuan looked through An Xianming and was shocked to see the girl standing not far away. At first glance, he thought he was hallucinating.

"Tina?"

"Nick?"

An Jichuan walked past An Xianming and walked towards Xue Yating. He kept sizing her up. "Hey, why are you here?"

Chapter 2248: Hidden

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Xue Yating had already recognized him. She did not expect that An Jichuan was her old classmate from the music school, Nick.

Back then, they used English names abroad. She only knew that his name was Nick, but she did not know that he was the second son of the An family, An Xianming's biological brother.

As expected of the twins. They looked the same, and their figures were similar. Even their voices were very similar. Other than their facial features being different, it was almost impossible to see the difference between them from behind.

Everyone was surprised, especially An Xianming. He looked at the two of them and asked, "You two know each other?"

"That's right," An Jichuan smiled. "Tina and I were classmates for ten years."

Xue Yating also smiled. She felt like she was meeting an old friend. "That's right. I never knew your real identity, Nick. You really hid it well."

"But now you've found out," An Jichuan said as he stared into her eyes.

The two of them stared at each other. An Xianming felt uncomfortable by the natural chemistry between them. He coughed and said, "Since you two already know each other, then there's no need to introduce yourselves. Sit down and have a chat!"

"Sit, Tina!"

An Jichuan let Xue Yating sit on the sofa and looked at her secretly from time to time. He was filled with excitement and excitement.

It was so good to see Tina again. He thought that it would be hard for him to see her again.

Xue Yating had always known that she was the daughter of Xue Zhengrong, an industrial investor in Zstan. She also knew that after she returned to Zstan, she would hold concerts and would often perform on stage. She had already become the violin goddess, and he had not achieved much in music, so he had been too embarrassed to look for her.

Now that she knew about her relationship with his brother, he was very happy to see her in Rongcheng.

"Tina, you have to stay in Rong City for a while. I can take you to many fun places," An Jichuan said.

"Wouldn't that be too much trouble for you?"

"I'm honored."

Xue Yating stole a glance at An Xianming. She was afraid that if she talked too much with An Jichuan, he would become paranoid.

An Xianming's expression was very calm. It was impossible to tell what he was really thinking. But in reality, he was a little bothered by his brother being so close to Xue Yating.

Seeing that they all knew each other, Rong Lihua smiled and said, "Isn't that perfect? Let Ji Chuan accompany Tingting for a walk. Xianming, just focus on the company's matters."

Rong Lihua also did not want Xue Yating to come and delay An Xianming's work.

Since his mother had said so, An Xianming could not say anything. The matter was basically settled.

At the dinner table, An Jichuan and Xue Yating started to talk about music. They talked about it so much that no one could interrupt them.

An Xianming listened quietly. He felt a little jealous, but he couldn't flare up.

After all, his brother and Xue Yating were talking about normal topics. He couldn't not let them talk!

After resting at night, An Xianming was about to lie down and rest when there was a knock on the door. When he went to open the door, he realized it was An Jichuan.

"Ji Chuan, why are you still up so late?"

"Brother, I can't sleep. I have something to talk to you about."

An Jichuan was so excited that he couldn't sleep. In the end, he decided to talk to his brother.

"What do you want to talk about?"

"Let's talk about Tina. Did you raise her? I want to know everything about her," An Jichuan said.

Chapter 2249: Something Is Wrong With His Eyes

Initially, An Xianming felt that there was something wrong with the way his younger brother looked at Xue Yating. He always felt that he liked Xue Yating very much. Now, his behavior made him even more convinced.

"Are you..." An Xianming asked.

"Yes, brother. You might not know this, but I've liked her for a long time. I've always had a crush on her. I fell hopelessly in love with her from the moment I first saw her at the music school. But I never dared to confess. I was afraid that if I did, she would ignore me."

An Jichuan answered truthfully.

After An Xianming heard this, his face darkened. It had to be known that he had been with Tingting for so many years and only recently had some substantial progress with her.

Their relationship was not stable yet, and now his brother was coming back to interfere. Who could stand it?

"Ji Chuan, I'm telling you, she's not someone you can dream of. You better stop thinking about her!"

An Xianming told him.

An Jichuan did not agree with him. "What's wrong? Is it wrong for me to love her? I never had the chance to confess before. Now that she's at my house, shouldn't you help me?"

"Stop fooling around! She's my little niece. I promised to take good care of her." An Xianming frowned.

"I know. You can take care of her, and I can take care of her too. I will definitely love her well. Brother, can you help me?"

An Jichuan had already made up his mind to take advantage of this time to win Xue Yating over. He hoped that his big brother could help him.

"No! Absolutely not!"

An Xianming was determined. An Jichuan was a little angry. He felt that he did not treat him as his own brother at all.

When they came out of the house, An Jichuan told An Xianming, "Brother, I have a strong feeling that I want to get married. No matter what, I want to marry her! I hope you can give me your blessing!"

The door slammed shut and An Xianming sighed.

What should he do now?

What if Ji Chuan really started to pursue Tingting?

A deep sense of danger emerged from his heart. He was thinking about how to stop An Jichuan and how to reveal his relationship with Tingting.

The next morning, An Xianming went downstairs and saw An Jichuan eating breakfast with Xue Yating.

Thinking of what his brother had told him last night, An Xianming quickened his pace and went downstairs. "Tingting!"

"Little Uncle!"

Xue Yating raised her head and smiled at him.

An Xianming's gaze swept across their faces. He could basically confirm that An Jichuan had not told Xue Yating those words.

"I'm done, Tina. Here, take a look at the travel route I've planned for you today."

An Jichuan took out a small notebook. On it was a map that he had drawn. Xue Yating had also finished eating. After finishing the milk, she put down the cup and picked up his notebook to read the contents.

An Xianming saw that there was some cowboy beard on the corner of her mouth. He subconsciously picked up a napkin and wanted to help her wipe it off.

But An Jichuan was faster and had already helped her wipe it.

Xue Yating did not expect that An Jichuan would suddenly wipe her mouth. She subconsciously stepped back. "Thank you. I've already eaten."

"Why don't we go now?"

"Okay."

Xue Yating stood up and looked at An Xianming. "Uncle, let's go!"

"Tingting..." An Xianming tried to stop her, but An Jichuan cut him off." Don't worry! I'll take good care of Tina."

An Jichuan took Xue Yating out of the living room. An Xianming was no longer in the mood to eat. He immediately left the dining table and chased after her.

Chapter 2250: Something Wrong

Outside the An family home, An Jichuan opened the car door for Xue Yating.

Just as Xue Yating was about to get into the car, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled her out.

Xue Yating turned around and saw that it was An Xianming. "Little Uncle..."

An Xianming pulled Xue Yating to his car and drove away.

An Jichuan looked at his brother's actions and felt extremely depressed. It was fine if he did not help his own brother, but why did he snatch his woman away from him?

Unwilling to give up, An Jichuan jumped into the car, started the engine and chased after her.

An Xianming sped all the way to Rongcheng.

Xue Yating's face turned pale after she stopped the car. The speed of the car was too fast for her. Her stomach was churning.

She pushed the door open and got out of the car. She couldn't help but vomit.

"Tingting, are you okay?"

An Xianming saw her in pain and asked, blaming himself.

Xue Yating finished vomiting and took the water from him. She rinsed her mouth and got up. She looked at An Xianming and asked, "Little Uncle, what happened to you just now?"

"Nothing."

"Didn't we agree last night? Nick took me out. Why now..." Xue Yating wanted to know what was wrong with him.

An Xianming sighed and said helplessly, "Tingting, can't you see that my brother has such thoughts about you?"

"How is that possible? I've known him for ten years. If he had such thoughts about me, why didn't he tell me before?" Xue Yating felt that An Xianming was overthinking. There was no need to be so paranoid.

"That's because you're too naive. I'm really worried that you'll fall in love with someone else!"

An Xianming held her shoulder, his eyes filled with worry.

Xue Yating felt that his worries were unnecessary and comforted him. "Are you suspecting me? What are you thinking? Little Uncle, since I've chosen you and we have a child together, I will naturally be with you wholeheartedly. I will always be yours!"

After getting such an answer, An Xianming was relieved. He pulled Xue Yating into his arms and hugged her tightly. He rested his chin on her forehead and said, "I'm sorry, Tingting. I shouldn't have doubted you. I can only blame myself for loving you too much."

In the car, An Jichuan saw An Xianming holding Xue Yating in his arms and understood everything.

No wonder his big brother refused to help him. No wonder he didn't want him to be with Tina. It was because his big brother liked Tina!

An Jichuan gripped the steering wheel tightly. He was extremely sad and disappointed.

He thought that he could have a good start with Xue Yating when he met her again, but now he realized that they had already ended before they even started.

Just as An Jichuan was feeling lonely, someone opened his door and got into his car.

An Jichuan looked up and saw Shen Ranran sitting in the passenger seat.

Shen Ranran smiled and said, "Ji Chuan, do you mind if I hitch a ride?"

"Why are you here?"

An Jichuan frowned. He did not want to see Shen Ranran.

"I'm here to see your brother. What about you?"

Shen Ranran had wanted to go to the An family home to look for An Xianming, but she happened to see An Xianming driving out with Xue Yating. Then he saw An Jichuan driving out, so he followed them.

She did not know that she would be surprised to find out about An Jichuan's secret.

An Jichuan did not say anything. He glanced at the two people by the sea. Shen Ranran took a glance and looked away. She said, "Let's go! I'll find a place to treat you to coffee. I also have something to tell you."