

Priceless 2261

Chapter 2261: Irresistible

"I'm fine, little uncle..."

Xue Yating took the initiative to hug him and nestled her head into his shoulder.

An Xianming was filled with tenderness. The light fragrance from the woman's body entered his nostrils and stimulated his nerves.

Although he tried his best to control himself, he could not resist such a seductive woman.

An Xianming felt a fire burning in his body, spreading through his limbs and bones. He was conflicted by the two forces of contradiction and temptation in his heart. Especially when he heard her gentle calls, almost all of his rationality collapsed.

He suddenly turned over and pressed her down. His warm lips covered her sweet and soft lips. At this moment, it was as if thousands of electric currents were flowing through his heart.

He was attracted to her beyond what words could express.

However, just as he was about to break through, he remembered his mother's advice. An Xianming suddenly felt as if cold water had been poured over his head, and he instantly woke up.

He stopped and let go of her in a panic. Xue Yating felt her body lighten. She opened her blurry eyes and saw the man frowning.

"What's wrong, Little Uncle?"

Xue Yating was a little confused. Just a little more and they would have...

But why did he stop at the last step?

"I'm sorry, Tingting. I... I'm not ready yet."

An Xianming's eyes were filled with regret and guilt.

Xue Yating thought that it was because he had been under too much pressure recently. She also heard that he had gotten into a car accident on the way to the airport in order to chase her. She wondered if it was because of the car accident that had caused some side effects to his body.

So he couldn't touch her for the time being because he had his reasons?

Could it be because of that?

But the feeling he gave her just now was clearly normal. It didn't seem like there was a problem!

Even though Xue Yating couldn't figure out what was going on, she understood him completely and was willing to give him time to wait. She smiled and said, "It's okay. Since that's the case, let's rest!"

An Xianming lay down again and Xue Yating lay in his arms. An Xianming kissed her forehead and apologized, "I'm really sorry, Tingting..."

“Shouldn't you change your mind?”

“What?”

“We're already married, and we've already become husband and wife. In the future, don't call me Tingting in private. I also don't want to call you Little Uncle. I'll call you husband, and you'll call me wife. Just like other married couples, okay?”

Xue Yating made a request. An Xianming was silent for a moment before nodding. “Okay, wifey!”

“Hubby...”

Xue Yating closed her eyes in satisfaction and hugged the man's waist. However, she did not see the complicated look in his eyes.

On the night of their wedding, although the two of them did not do anything, they were chatting on the bed.

It was late when Xue Yating fell asleep. An Xianming got up quietly and left the bedroom quietly.

When she woke up, the sky was bright. Xue Yating opened her eyes and saw the man sleeping soundly beside her. She could not help but smile sweetly.

She raised her head and looked at the man's handsome face. Like a young girl in love, she secretly pecked his face and then got off the bed happily.

She planned to make a lovely breakfast for him so that he could eat it when he woke up. This should be what a wife should do!

In the morning, An Xianming opened his eyes and realized that the girl beside him had already disappeared. He was slightly shocked. He lifted the blanket and got out of bed to look for her outside.

Chapter 2262: Good Luck!

In the end, he saw her in the kitchen. She was beating the eggs clumsily, but the eggs were very disobedient. They were dripping everywhere and there was a lot of egg on her hands.

Xue Yating was not good at cooking. She had been living a luxurious life at home and never needed to cook. Now she wanted to wake up early to make breakfast for her husband, but she was stumped.

Just as she was panicking, a big hand placed on her waist and gently pulled her over. The other hand took the tools in her hand and continued to cook.

Xue Yating turned to look at him and asked in surprise, “Honey, you're awake?”

“Why don't you sleep a little longer?”

The man lowered his head slightly and his warm breath landed on her ear. Xue Yating felt a surge of electricity enter her body and she couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Her cheeks began to heat up as she blushed.

“I want you to eat the breakfast I made for you, but... I don't know how to make it.”

"If you don't know how to do it, just let the servants do it in the future. Don't do it." An Xianming didn't need her to be hardworking and virtuous. He didn't marry her to let her do housework.

He hoped that she could continue to live a carefree life and enjoy life as his wife.

"Okay." Xue Yating was happy to feel the man's love. She pursed her lips and watched him cook.

The man's movements were swift and familiar. It was obvious that he had been cooking for a long time. Xue Yating could not help but ask, "Hubby, you're really good at cooking! I remember you didn't know how to cook before!"

Just as Xue Yating finished speaking, An Xianming suddenly stopped what he was doing. But in just two seconds, he continued to cook and said with a smile, "I learned it later on."

"Oh, then I'll be lucky in the future!"

"Go wash up first. When you come out later, you can eat," An Xianming said.

If it wasn't for his reminder, she would have forgotten that she had yet to wash her face and comb her hair. Just washing her hands and coming to cook would definitely make her look terrible.

Xue Yating ran back to wash up and change her clothes. When she returned to the dining room, An Xianming had already served breakfast on the table and placed the warm milk in front of her.

"Honey, let's eat!"

"Okay." Xue Yating sat down and ate breakfast with him.

After breakfast, they went back to the An family home to make tea for their parents and visit their daughter.

"Honey, now that we're married, shouldn't we give our daughter a name?" Xue Yating asked.

"Yes, I do. I've already thought about it. Can I call her An Yisu?"

"Sure. It just so happens that my nickname is Su Su. It's very nice."

Xue Yating especially liked her daughter's new name. She said to her daughter, "Su Su, from now on, you have a big name and a nickname. Su Su, do you like it?"

"Look at her smile."

When An Xianming saw the child smiling, he sighed silently in his heart. He was really afraid that if his wife learned the truth in the future, would she be sad?

After that, Xue Yating lived a peaceful married life. Her main job every day was to accompany her child. She also returned to the Doremi Music Center to be a music teacher.

There weren't many classes there, so she had enough free time to take care of her family.

An Xianming had to go to work during the day, and the couple could only meet after work. They would usually eat at the An family home and go back to stay at Shui-mo Lan Ting Residence at night.

They had been married for two months, but An Xianming had always treated Xue Yating with respect. Xue Yating really wanted to know when he would be willing to touch her.

Chapter 2263: Defeated

Ever since they got to know each other, the only time they were together and had a child was when they were drugged. But until now, they had not done anything substantial.

Xue Yating thought about it and decided not to be so cordial with An Xianming anymore.

She had to at least establish a good relationship with her husband. No matter what kind of side effects he had, even if they were really affected, she had to cure him.

After making up her mind, the two of them turned off the lights and went to sleep that night. Xue Yating quietly took off all her clothes and reached into her husband's pajamas to tease him.

All of a sudden, he grabbed her hand and asked in a husky voice, "Honey, what are you doing?"

Since she was discovered, Xue Yating decided to go all out. She pulled her hand back and sat on his waist. She looked down at him and said, "Honey, let's try it!"

An Xianming : "..."

Before he could respond, she had already bent down and sealed his lips with hers.

In the face of the little woman's passion, An Xianming could no longer remain indifferent. He had been enduring too much pain and suffering every day.

However, all of her rationality was completely destroyed at this moment.

He also wanted to love the woman he loved in the most thorough, crazy, and domineering way. He wanted to possess her completely.

"Tingting, think carefully. Once you choose me, you will have no regrets."

An Xianming gently pushed her lips away and gasped.

"I don't regret it. I never regretted choosing to be with you. I only hope that you will love me fiercely, hubby..."

"Honey, I love you..."

An Xianming hugged her tightly and took the initiative. He loved her fiercely and madly.

It was their wedding night.

After the breakthrough that night, the two of them spent every day loving each other.

Every day when they came back from the An family mansion, the first thing the two of them did after entering the house was to make love and all the servants in the house were dismissed. They were the only ones in the whole villa.

Every night, Xue Yating would be carried back to her bed by An Xianming while she slept.

This was Xue Yating's real and happy life after marriage.

However, this kind of life did not last long. An anonymous harassment message from an unknown number completely broke this peaceful and sweet life.

[Don't you find your husband weird? Is he getting busier?]

[Do you think he loves you?]

[Did you notice the look in his eyes? What's the difference?]

[You are the stupidest woman I've ever met. You will not have a good ending!]

Xue Yating was confused by the sudden messages, but she was also curious.

Who sent these messages?

What does that mean?

Wasn't her husband, An Xianming, doing well? They were together almost every day, loving each other every day. Was there a problem?

At first, Xue Yating thought that someone might have sent the wrong message and did not take it seriously. She also did not tell An Xianming about this.

After all, An Xianming had been busy with the matters of the An Group recently and was rather busy. He still had to satisfy her when he came back at night. Her heart ached so much.

She would not believe a stranger's message and question the person closest to her.

Xue Yating did not think much of it. But when she received similar messages for the second and third time, and the messages became more and more outrageous each time, Xue Yating could no longer ignore them.

Chapter 2264: Someone Played A Trick

She tried to look for the other party's number, but it was restricted.

[Do you know where he goes every night?]

[He was very hardworking when he was with me. He really understood girls' hearts!]

When she received the anonymous message again, she was devastated. The messages were all telling her that her husband was having an affair.

But when she thought about it, she felt that something was wrong. Her husband was with her every night!

They loved each other every night. How could he have the energy to find another woman?

Moreover, her uncle was definitely not that kind of man!

[You're crazy! Stop it! Get lost!]

Xue Yating immediately replied, then deleted the contents of the message and threw her phone aside.

Just then, her phone rang. She quickly picked it up and saw that it was An Xianming.

“Hey, honey? Are you up yet?”

The man's magnetic and pleasant voice traveled over, gently stirring her heart.

“I woke up a long time ago. I'm already at work.”

“Did you have breakfast?”

“Yes.”

Xue Yating shook her head in her heart. Impossible. Little Uncle loved her very much. Little Uncle never forgot to care for her. Little Uncle would never betray her!

Thinking of those harassment messages, Xue Yating really wanted to tell him, “Oh right, husband, I have something to do...”

Coincidentally, he heard someone talking on the phone. It sounded like his assistant had informed him that the meeting was over.

In order not to disturb him from his work, Xue Yating decided to wait until they met at night. “Okay, honey, you go ahead with your work. We'll talk when you get home tonight.”

After the call ended, a colleague brought her a beautiful rectangular box.

“Sister Xue, here is your gift!”

“Who sent it?”

“I don't know.”

Xue Yating was very curious. She wanted to know who had given her something. She immediately opened the gift box.

It turned out to be a beautiful bouquet of roses. Xue Yating found a card in the middle of the bouquet.

He opened it and read: [To my dearest wife.]

Well, it was from An Xianming. Other than him, she couldn't think of anyone else who would give her a present.

Xue Yating was very happy to receive the flowers. She took them out and found a bottle to put them on her desk.

Immediately after, a text message was sent. Hearing the notification of the message, Xue Yating felt a chill run down her spine. She was afraid that it was from that person again.

She opened the message and saw that it was from An Xianming.

[Honey, did you get the flowers? Do you like them? No matter how busy you are at work, don't forget to eat on time. I will check them when we get home. Be good, see you tonight!]

Xue Yating read the message and felt warmth in her heart. Her husband had always cared for her and she could feel his love for her.

So those anonymous messages from before must be a prank!

Xue Yating tried to persuade herself not to think about those messy things. She taught the children to play the piano in peace and left work early in the afternoon. She went straight back to the An family home to visit her daughter, Su Su.

Su Su had learned how to crawl. On the floor mat in the An family's living room, the little girl was trying her best to crawl.

Her mother-in-law, Rong Lihua, and her sister-in-law, An Zhitong, were accompanying the child. An Zhitong looked at Little Su on the ground and felt that she did not look like her brother.

"Mom, who do you think Su Su looks like? Why do I feel like she doesn't look like sister-in-law or my brother?"

Chapter 2265: Make It Clear

Rong Lihua glared at An Zhitong and scolded, "What nonsense are you spouting?! Don't say such things again! If your sister-in-law hears you, she'll be in trouble!"

"I was just joking!" An Zhitong pouted, a little unhappy.

Xue Yating listened to the conversation between the mother and daughter and felt a little uncomfortable in her heart. An Zhitong said that the child was not like her and An Xianming. What did she mean?

Was she suspecting that the child was not An Xianming's?

Xue Yating walked into the house and shouted, "Mom, I'm back!"

Rong Lihua saw her coming in and quickly said to the child on the ground, "Su Su, look who's back! Mommy is back!"

Su Su heard her and turned to see Xue Yating coming. She crawled towards her immediately.

"Su Su..."

Xue Yating came up to her and hugged her daughter in her arms. She kissed the child's little face and turned to look at An Zhitong. Her eyes were cold as she said, "Tongtong, remember this. Su Su is my daughter and also your big brother's daughter. If I hear you say such things again, don't blame me for not giving you a good face!"

An Zhitong frowned and ran upstairs.

Rong Lihua suddenly received a call. She took the phone and seemed to have a lot on her mind. She said to Xue Yating, "Since you're back, I'll leave Su Su to you. I have something to do now."

"Okay, mom."

Rong Lihua had to go out once or twice every day. Xue Yating did not know why she had to go out today, so she did not ask and did not want to meddle in other people's business.

Right now, she only wanted to take care of her child and live a good life.

In the evening, Xue Yating received a call from An Xianming. He told her that he had a business meeting tonight and would not be coming back. He told her not to wait for him to eat.

At night, not only did An Xianming not come back, but even Rong Lihua did not come back. Xue Yating, the Public Security Bureau, Zhenguo, and her sister-in-law, An Zhitong, had dinner together.

After dinner, Xue Yating handed the child to the nanny. She then sat in the An family's car and returned to Shui-mo Lan Ting Residence.

An Xianming had not returned home yet. The whole villa was empty. She went upstairs alone, took a shower in her room, and waited patiently for her husband to return.

Ding!

The familiar voice of a text message sounded again. It sounded especially clear in the quiet night.

Xue Yating thought it was a message from An Xianming, but this time it was from that mysterious anonymous sender.

[Did you receive 99 red roses? Do you think red roses represent love?]

[You don't deserve his love!]

[You are just a shameless bitch who is occupying two men's bodies at the same time! You are so disgusting!]

After reading these messages, Xue Yating felt a chill down her spine. The other party actually knew that she had received roses today?

And how did that person even know exactly how many roses there were?

Xue Yating's hands trembled as she read the last sentence. This was too much. Why was this person always haunting her and sending more and more messages?

What did she mean by occupying two men's bodies at the same time?

Is it illegal for her to be with her husband?

Xue Yating was annoyed by the messages. She threw her phone away and covered herself with the blanket.

She thought about it and made up her mind that when An Xianming came back tonight, she would definitely clarify everything.

After waiting for a long time, she finally heard the sound of an engine coming from outside. Xue Yating immediately got up from the bed, put on her slippers, and ran to the window to look.

She saw An Xianming's car parked downstairs. He got out of the car, but there was another woman who got out with him.

Chapter 2266: Suspicion

Xue Yating's heart sank when she suddenly saw the woman. Even though she did not want to suspect her husband, those strange messages were like termites that had burrowed into her bones. They kept biting her, making her heart feel especially terrible.

She could not care less and ran straight down the stairs. In the living room, she saw the woman An Xianming had brought in. She was a little old.

"Hubby! Who is she?"

Xue Yating stared at the woman and asked suspiciously.

An Xianming walked over and hugged her, introducing her to her. "This is Sister Ling, I specially invited her to take care of you."

"Take care of me? Aren't there servants at home?"

Xue Yating was skeptical about An Xianming suddenly hiring a nanny to take care of her.

"It's different. Sister Ling knows about nutrition. She will be in charge of your nutritional diet in the future."

An Xianming then pointed to the direction of the room and ordered her to settle down.

He saw Xue Yating pouting and sulking. He looked down at her angry little face and said, "Why are you angry?"

Xue Yating stared at his handsome face and said angrily, "The two of us are fine at home, and I don't need any extra nutrition."

All in all, she did not like the sudden addition of another person at home to affect their relationship.

He took Xue Yating upstairs and said, "All right, I'm doing this for your own good. I hope that you can be fair and chubby. We can only have a child after you've recovered!"

"Who wants to give birth to your child?"

Xue Yating was a little angry. She broke away from him and ran straight into the house.

An Xianming followed her in and pulled her back into his arms. He hugged her from behind and pressed his warm lips against her ear, gently teasing her. "Don't you want to give birth to my child again?"

The man turned her face and moved closer to her lips, wanting to kiss her.

Xue Yating turned around and grabbed his tie. She looked up and said, "Honey, I have something to ask you."

"Okay, tell me..."

An Xianming had already reached his hand into her pajamas and was becoming more and more impudent. He also kissed her, not giving her any chance to breathe.

She was already pressed onto the big bed by him. Xue Yating supported his body with her hands. "Honey, listen to me..."

"Mm? I'm listening!"

An Xianming nodded, his eyes burning.

"Who did you go out with today to get the flowers?" Xue Yating asked.

"Why would I suddenly ask that?"

"I just want to know if you have a woman you like outside?"

Xue Yating finally asked this question. She was so excited that her heart was about to jump out of her chest. She was very worried that she would hear an affirmative answer.

"Honey, are you suspecting me?"

"No... I'm just asking..."

"Honey, do you know how much I love you? I love you more than I love myself. For you, I can even give up my life. I also secretly swore that I will only love you in this life and will be responsible for you until the end. If you don't believe me, then I'm really wronged! Do you want to see my heart? I'll take it out and show you right now, okay?"

An Xianming's gentle words shattered Xue Yating's doubts bit by bit.

She suddenly realized that it was a very stupid thing to be suspicious of her husband. An Xianming had watched her grow up and waited for her for 18 years.

If he didn't love her, he would've gotten together with someone else long ago.

"I'm sorry, honey... I shouldn't have doubted you!"

Chapter 2267: The Suspicion Becoming Stronger

Xue Yating took the initiative to put her arms around his neck and looked into his gentle and deep eyes. An Xianming stared at her for a few seconds and finally kissed her.

When the two of them were together, Xue Yating's heart was once again filled by the man. She felt that as long as she was with An Xianming, she would not be afraid of any demons or monsters from the outside world.

After their lovemaking, An Xianming carried Xue Yating to the bathroom to take a shower. He then helped her dry her hair and body and carried her back to the bed.

Before she fell asleep, he brought her a cup of warm milk. "Be good, drink the milk."

"Honey, I don't want to drink milk today."

In order to replenish her nutrition, An Xianming would prepare her a glass of milk every night.

“It will help you sleep.”

Xue Yating had no choice but to finish her milk.

The milk was indeed very helpful to sleep. After Xue Yating finished drinking the milk, she fell asleep not long after.

She had a good night's sleep and did not know when An Xianming had quietly left the room.

At dawn, An Xianming came back from the hospital and quietly lay down next to the sleeping woman. He looked at her gently for a moment and kissed her on her forehead before closing his tired eyes.

After a short nap, An Xianming's phone rang and he woke up on time.

The woman next to him was still sleeping. An Xianming did not wake her up. He got out of bed alone, quietly closed the door, and left the house after telling Sister Ling who had woken up early.

When Xue Yating woke up, the man beside her was long gone. At this time, she remembered the message notification on her phone and took a look at it.

It was that anonymous message again!

[Are you looking for your husband? Do you know where he goes every night? You don't know anything, idiot!]

How depressing!

Xue Yating was furious that she had received such a harassment message early in the morning.

She threw her phone on the blanket and got out of bed. She looked around the room but could not find An Xianming. She only found Sister Ling in the kitchen.

“Sister Ling, did my husband go out last night?”

Xiao Ling was shocked by the sudden question. She turned around and saw Xue Yating. She answered respectfully, “No, sir didn't go anywhere.”

Xue Yating stared at Sister Ling without blinking. But Sister Ling did not dare to look her straight in the eye. It was obvious that she was not telling the truth.

Could it be that An Xianming really went out last night?

But something was wrong!

Every night, her little uncle would come back to rest with her.

When did he leave? Could it be after she fell asleep?

Xue Yating could only ask An Xianming when she saw him at night.

During the day, she went to attend lessons at the Doremi Music Center. In the afternoon, she went back to the An family home to accompany her daughter. After dinner, she went back to Shui-mo Lan Ting Court as usual.

“What time did you leave this morning?” Xue Yating asked.

“You were still sleeping when I left. I couldn't bear to wake you up.”

When An Xianming saw his wife, he first gave her an intimate hug and then dragged her upstairs.

Xue Yating noticed the flash of exhaustion in his eyes, but he quickly covered it up.

“You must be very busy recently, right? You don't look like you've rested well.”

Chapter 2268: Unable To Reject

“Yeah, I'm a little busy. I've been busy at the company lately.”

An Xianming placed his body on top of hers and rested his chin on her head. He carried her into the room, closed the door, and pressed her against the door, kissing her passionately.

The man's kiss was overwhelming, and Xue Yating could not resist it at all. Very soon, she was kissed until her whole body went limp and she fell into his arms.

After a round of loving, Xue Yating felt dizzy. An Xianming also thoughtfully brought her a glass of warm milk for her to drink.

In fact, she did not want to drink it, but she could not reject his good intentions. She could only force herself to drink the milk that she did not like to drink.

After drinking the milk, she fell asleep again.

An Xianming put away the empty glass and walked out of the bedroom. When he saw Xiao Ling, Xiao Ling immediately told him what Xue Yating had asked her about during the day.

“After Madam woke up this morning, she asked me where you went last night.”

“What did you say?”

“I said you didn't go anywhere last night.”

“Okay. Remember what I told you. Don't say anything you shouldn't.”

“Yes, sir.”

An Xianming put down his cup and gave Sister Ling a few more words of advice before driving away.

When Xue Yating woke up the next day, she saw An Xianming lying beside her. But he looked tired and haggard.

Theoretically speaking, he should have recovered after a night's rest. Why did he give off the feeling that he had not slept at all last night?

Because of the harassment information, the suspicion that Xue Yating had tried hard to suppress surfaced again.

Did he go out after she fell asleep?

If there was, where did he go?

Xue Yating felt that it was necessary for her to find out her husband's whereabouts. Only by doing so could she live her life in peace.

That night, after having sex with An Xianming, Xue Yating pretended to fall asleep. An Xianming saw that she had fallen asleep and did not bring her any milk.

After a while, Xue Yating heard some rustling and guessed that it was An Xianming changing.

It was already so late. Was he really going out?

After that, she heard the sound of the door opening and closing and the sound of footsteps leaving. It was very soft.

The moment the door closed, Xue Yating immediately got up from the bed, changed into her own clothes, and followed her out.

However, she ran into Sister Ling. Sister Ling suddenly appeared from the darkness and almost scared her.

“Madam, are you still awake?”

She was shocked to see Xue Yating awake. She subconsciously looked in the direction where the car had left.

“You should sleep first. I'll go to the old mansion to see the child.”

Xue Yating made up an excuse and went straight to the car that An Xianming had bought for her. Previously, she had thought that it was a waste for him to buy a car, but now it just happened to come in handy.

She followed An Xianming to a bar in the city. When she saw An Xianming parking his car and entering the bar, Xue Yating stopped her car and followed him in.

She was in a hurry and did not notice that Sister Ling was chasing after her.

Xue Yating followed him in and saw An Xianming entering one of the private rooms.

She quietly went up to the private room to eavesdrop. She wanted to hear who he was meeting at this late hour.

He could vaguely hear a woman's voice coming from inside. It sounded very familiar.

“Are you really not going to tell your wife the truth?”

Xue Yating could tell that the voice belonged to the eldest daughter of the Shen family, Shen Ranran.

What did she mean?

Also, could it be that the person An Xianming met every night was Shen Ranran?

Chapter 2269: Watch Your Mouth!

“You better stay out of my business!”

An Xianming's voice was especially cold and deep. Moreover, his tone seemed to have changed.

Xue Yating could not describe what had changed.

“Aren't you afraid that she will hate you if she finds out?”

“I won't let her know. You better watch your mouth!”

An Xianming's voice was full of warning. From his tone, it was clear that he and Shen Ranran were not in that kind of relationship. Otherwise, he would not have used such a tone to talk.

Xue Yating wanted to continue listening, but the two people in the room might have lowered their voices or they might not have spoken, so she could not hear anything.

Even though she only heard a few random words, it was enough to shock Xue Yating.

Their conversation proved that An Xianming was hiding something from her!

What is it?

She was getting more and more curious!

Suddenly, she heard footsteps and the sound of a door lock turning. Xue Yating quickly hid in the shadows and saw An Xianming coming out of the room

But at this moment, An Xianming was filled with a cold murderous aura. This was the first time she felt this kind of feeling. In short, it was so unfamiliar that she couldn't believe that the man in front of her was the uncle she was familiar with, An Xianming.

An Xianming left the room. After he left, Xue Yating decided to go in and ask Shen Ranran.

She pushed open the door of the private room and walked in. Her sudden appearance frightened Shen Ranran.

“Why... why are you here?”

Xue Yating did not want to beat around the bush and said directly, “My husband came to see you just now. I heard your conversation. Can you tell me what you are talking about? What truth? Is he hiding something from me? Can you please tell me?”

Xue Yating's tone was slightly pleading. After all, she and Shen Ranran could be considered love rivals.

Now that she had a favor to ask of him, she naturally had to humble herself.

Shen Ranran looked at her in surprise and asked, “Did you hear what we were talking about?”

“Mm.”

“I'm sorry, I can't tell you anything. I've already promised Xianming that I won't tell anyone. If you want to know, why don't you ask him yourself?”

“I asked him, but he wouldn't tell me anything!”

“Then I can't help you even if I want to.”

Shen Ranran shrugged helplessly.

“Ranran, I beg you, can you tell me?” Xue Yating lowered her body again.

Shen Ranran laughed coldly. “Ha, you also have a favor to ask of me?”

She had not forgotten how Xue Yating had insulted her in front of everyone.

Therefore, even if she knew something, she would not tell her.

Xue Yating did not manage to find out anything from Shen Ranran. She walked out of the bathroom disappointedly and drove back to Shui-mo Lan Ting Residence.

Just as she reached home, she saw An Xianming sitting in the living room. Seeing that she was back, he got up and asked, “Wife, where did you go?”

“Why... are you back?”

Xue Yating was even more surprised to see An Xianming.

“I heard from Sister Ling that you haven't had breakfast yet. I especially bought you your favorite soup dumplings. Come and try them!”

An Xianming walked over and took her hand, leading her to the dining room.

After they were seated, Xiao Ling came out of the kitchen and served them soup dumplings, crystal shrimp dumplings, century eggs and lean meat porridge.

Xue Yating looked at the food on the table and suddenly felt a little guilty. Her husband had been so good to her and specially bought her favorite food to come back early, but she was still suspicious of him.

Chapter 2270: Hiding It On Purpose

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

But when she thought of what she had overheard, she couldn't help but feel uneasy.

Before she picked up her chopsticks, Xue Yating mustered her courage and asked, “Hubby, are you hiding something from me?”

“What could I be hiding from you?”

An Xianming had only learned that Xue Yating had followed him to the Qing dynasty after receiving a report from Sister Ling. That was why he had turned back and bought breakfast for her.

“Don't you want to explain your private meeting with Shen Ranran?”

An Xianming frowned and asked, “You followed me?”

“I'm sorry... I'm not... I just...”

Xue Yating did not know how to describe her feelings.

An Xianming grabbed her little hand and held it in his palm. "I know you're worried about me. Actually, I didn't mean to hide anything from you. It's just that there have been some problems in the company recently. I didn't want you to worry, so I didn't tell you. Don't worry, I can handle it myself."

Xue Yating did not know whether he was telling the truth or not. She asked anxiously, "Then did you go out every night?"

An Xianming suddenly laughed and kissed her on the forehead. He asked, "Don't you know whether I went out or not? Don't you have this little bit of confidence in your husband?"

Thinking about it carefully, An Xianming had always been by her side. Every night, they would be together. When she woke up in the morning, he was also by her side.

Whether it was the weekend or any other time, apart from working during the day, he would basically accompany her.

It was as if someone was trying to sow discord between them.

Realizing that her actions were inappropriate, Xue Yating apologized in time. "I'm sorry, Hubby. I should've chosen to believe you. I was too stupid!"

"Don't blame yourself. Just remember that I love you more than anything."

Xue Yating chose to trust her man. From that day onwards, she changed her phone and never received any anonymous messages.

The days went back to normal, and the relationship between her and An Xianming grew deeper and deeper, becoming more concerned about each other.

An Xianming had to fly to another country to deal with some problems.

"I'm not at home. You have to take good care of yourself. If you have any problems, you can tell Sister Ling and you can also tell Mom."

Before leaving, An Xianming reminded her repeatedly.

"I know. I'm not a kid. I can take care of myself. But you should take care of yourself too."

"Mm. Don't worry. I'll be back soon."

Three days after An Xianming left, Xue Yating received another call from an unknown number.

Since she had not copied everyone's number on the new phone, she did not know whose number it was.

Xue Yating picked up the call and a deep male voice came through. "Come to the VIP 909 at Rongcheng Central Hospital now. You will know the truth."

"Hey, who are you? What do you mean?"

No one answered and the person hung up.

Xue Yating stared at her phone screen, her heart fluttering.

The truth...

This word was too attractive. She considered for a moment and finally decided to go out.

Rongcheng Central Hospital.

He had just come here for a checkup in the morning and now he was here. What kind of secret was hidden here?

Xue Yating went to the VIP floor and found Room 909.