

Priceless 2511

Chapter 2511 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (29)

Feng Yunan noticed that Qiao Ruoxi was looking at him from the corner of his eye. He raised his cold eyes and explained, "Don't think that I'm here to eat with you. I'm here because of the fourth generation heir of the Feng family."

So that was it. She knew that it was because of the child.

But... did she ask him a question? How strange.

"And don't peek at me with your infatuated eyes."

There was a hint of warning in the man's tone.

'How petty. What's wrong with peeking?'

Of course, Qiao Ruoxi would never admit that she had been peeking at him.

She smiled and pointed behind him. "Mr. Feng, you're mistaken. I'm just looking at the butterfly behind you. It's beautiful."

Coincidentally, a butterfly flew from behind Feng Yunan and flew over the dining table.

Qiao Ruoxi thanked the butterfly for saving her in time. Otherwise, she would have lost her composure.

Feng Yunan's face became sullen when he saw the butterfly. The feeling of being played was very unpleasant.

He recalled the five million yuan check that she had placed in his hand that night.

His face turned sullen.

No one spoke again. The dining room was extremely quiet.

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head and quietly ate the food on her plate. In short, she would not let her stomach suffer now.

She would eat anything for the fetus in her womb.

Feng Yunan looked up and saw Qiao Ruoxi eating

He looked at her eyebrows and the corners of her eyes. They were actually somewhat similar to Ke'er's, but her eyes were even more clear, with a distinct pupil.

She had a cold and quiet personality. She was wearing a white hospital gown with a camellia pattern on it. It actually gave off a refreshing and elegant vibe. There was a hint of sickness and vulnerability in her weak and delicate body, making others can't help but take pity on her.

From the way she ate, it was clear that she had received a good upbringing.

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The way she ate was very interesting. She did not turn down any food and quickly finished all the food in front of her.

He realized that her appetite was unusually large and good. He could feel his appetite increasing as he watched her eat.

Noticing that there was some sauce on the corner of her mouth, Feng Yunan picked up the handkerchief and reached out to her.

“Mr. Feng, you...”

Her voice woke him up. When Feng Yunan realized what he was doing, he frowned.

He originally wanted to wipe her mouth, but he ended up throwing his handkerchief.

He threw the handkerchief directly at her face and said disdainfully, “Hurry up and wipe it. You look terrible eating.”

'Does he think I look awful when eating?'

'Don't look if you dare!'

“Thank you.”

Qiao Ruoxi thanked him politely and wiped her mouth with the handkerchief he had thrown at her.

She couldn't help but curse inwardly. Feng Yunan was really a hard man to please.

Luckily, they were only in a contractual marriage. Luckily, she did not fall in love with him. Otherwise, she would definitely be very unlucky.

After a while, he said, “I'm very busy tomorrow. I'll let Xiu Yi send you back.”

Initially, when Qiao Ruoxi was discharged from the hospital the next day, Old Master Feng had arranged for him to accompany her home, but Feng Yunan did not want to do such a thing with her.

He had already made the necessary arrangements. He asked Xiu Yi to send her back. He just needed to go through the motion and relay the message.

Feng Yunan was talking to Qiao Ruoxi, but he realized that she was not listening.

Her phone was on silent mode, but the screen kept flashing. She caught a glimpse of a name: Qin Xuming.

'How dare she pick up a phone call from another man in front of me?'

Feng Yunan squinted and his gaze became sharper.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the screen and frowned.

She turned the phone over and decided to ignore it.

“Qiao Ruoxi, I'm talking. Are you listening?”

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Feng Yunan frowned.

No one had ever been distracted when facing him.

“Huh? What did you say, Mr. Feng?”

Qiao Ruoxi was confused.

It was Qin Xuming who had called her just now. She did not want to answer the call, so she turned on the silent mode.

Look, this woman was simply looking down on him.

“You look terrible in this dress. Coupled with your sad face, it makes me sick.”

After saying this, Feng Yunan threw his napkin on the floor, stood up from his seat, and strode away.

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

She looked down at her hospital gown. It was specially prepared for her by the hospital.

It was made of real silk and had a pale blue camellia pattern on the white base. It looked fresh and elegant. The nurses praised her for wearing it. 'Why does he find it so disgusting?’

'Besides, even if it's ugly, it's still provided by your hospital.'

Since she could not figure out his temper, Qiao Ruoxi decided not to think about it. Anyway, she could be discharged tomorrow.

The next day, Qiao Ruoxi woke up very early. She tidied up the bed, changed back into her own clothes, and prepared to be discharged.

When Tang Yebing came in, Qiao Ruoxi stood up and asked, “Director Tang, can I leave now?”

“Theoretically, yes. But the child's father is not here yet. Why are you in such a hurry?”

Tang Yebing had received Old Mr. Feng's order to keep an eye on her. Therefore, before Feng Yunan arrived, he would not let her go easily.

'Child's father?'

That term gave her goosebumps.

After interacting with her, Qiao Ruoxi had learned about Tang Yebing. He had two doctoral degrees from medical colleges in the US and had become the director of the hospital at a young age.

He gave others the impression that he was steady and reliable, but after interacting with him in private, they would realize that he had a cynical personality deep down.

Perhaps it was because the Tang family was a wealthy family so he had the mannerisms of a scion.

Qiao Ruoxi ignored Tang Yebing's joke and picked up her phone. “There's no need to trouble President Feng. Tell him I'm leaving.”

“Hey, wait! You can't leave!”

In order to stop her, Tang Yebing stretched out his arm to block her way. But Qiao Ruoxi did not stop in her tracks. She was caught off guard and fell into his arms.

From a certain angle, it looked more like Qiao Ruoxi was throwing herself into his arms.

Just then, a few cold coughs came from outside.

Qiao Ruoxi pushed Tang Yebing away as fast as lightning when she felt a cold gaze on her. She awkwardly combed her hair behind her ear.

Tang Yebing turned around and smiled. “Since Boss is here, I'll leave him to you. It's none of my business.”

Tang Yebing noticed that there was something wrong with Feng Yunan's expression and quickly left, leaving only the two of them in the ward.

For some reason, Feng Yunan suddenly remembered what Tang Yebing had said last night when he was drinking with Yin Zun.

“Miss Qiao looks pretty good. If you don't like her, I'll take her after a year, okay?”

At that time, Tang Yebing's words were a joke. But now that he saw the scene just now, Feng Yunan felt as if he had swallowed a fly. He felt very uncomfortable.

He was a possessive man who was very territorial.

Even if he didn't like her, she was his woman now that they had signed the agreement.

She couldn't have physical contact with another man openly, right?

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It seemed that they had to add another term to the agreement:

Qiao Ruoxi is to be forbidden from having physical contact with any man. Even flirting is not allowed.

He glanced at her face with his dark eyes and sneered, “You haven't even left the ward yet and you're already seducing men. Qiao Ruoxi, you're really something.”

With that, Feng Yunan turned around and left without looking back.

Seducing men?

Qiao Ruoxi realized what was going on and was furious. 'Who is seducing a man? What kind of look is that?'

She ran after him and took the elevator down.

In the cramped elevator, the man stood facing the elevator door. Qiao Ruoxi came in after and stood facing him.

The tall man took up most of the space by himself.

Qiao Ruoxi was enveloped by his shadow, and the distance between them was a little dangerous. It made it hard to breathe.

“The relationship between me and Director Tang is not like what you think.”

After Qiao Ruoxi finished explaining, the man ignored her. The atmosphere was a little awkward.

She understood now. How could a self-absorbed man like him believe in her?

Qiao Ruoxi suddenly felt that her explanation was superfluous.

There was no point in explaining.

The elevator doors closed and the elevator began to descend.

Qiao Ruoxi noticed that Feng Yunan was leaning against the wall when the elevator was running.

His eyes were closed and his eyebrows were tightly furrowed. He looked like he was in pain.

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to ask him what was wrong, but she decided not to at the last moment. 'Why should I ask about his affairs?'

They had only signed a contract to get married in name. They had to maintain their distance from each other.

This was what he had told her, so she could not ask further.

In fact, even though Feng Yunan was the president of the empire in the eyes of outsiders and was so powerful that no one could defeat him, very few people knew that he had claustrophobia.

Many years ago, he almost died because of this.

As long as it was a confined space, he would feel unbearable pain.

All these years, he had been going through psychotherapy and medication but his symptoms had been greatly reduced.

Right now, he could either drive or take an elevator. As long as it was not too long, it would not be a problem.

The two of them did not talk the whole time until the elevator arrived at the hospital's underground parking lot. When they got out of the elevator, the suffocating feeling from Feng Yunan's heartbeat just now gradually disappeared and his expression returned to normal.

Feng Yunan walked towards the car. Qiao Ruoxi scurried up to him from behind and said, “Mr. Feng, you're so busy. You don't have to send me back. I want to go back alone...”

“Did I say I would send you back?”

The man interrupted her expressionlessly and got into the car. He started the engine and drove away.

Qiao Ruoxi watched as the back of the car disappeared from her sight. She finally understood. It turned out that he had no intention of accompanying her back.

'I even followed behind and said so much. Was I imagining things?'

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was feeling depressed, Xiu Yi ran over from the side. "Miss Qiao, my car is here. Please get in. The president asked me to send you back."

"Oh, I see.'

So he had arranged for Xiu Yi to send me.'

Huo Yunshen was a professional assistant. He drove Qiao Ruoxi back to her uncle's house safely.

In order not to make herself seem rude, Qiao Ruoxi said to Xiu Yi, "Assistant Xiu, you should go back first. I'll go home and discuss this with my mother first. Let them be mentally prepared, then we'll talk about meeting again, okay?"

The Feng family wanted to meet her parents before the wedding. Qiao Ruoxi needed to give her mother a heads up.

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Huo Yunshen had come to visit Qiao Ruoxi's parents on behalf of the president, but since Qiao Ruoxi insisted on going back by herself, he had no choice but to follow her instructions.

"Okay then. Miss Qiao, please go back first. I'll help you send the things to the door."

Huo Yunshen opened the trunk, and it was filled with all kinds of expensive gifts.

Even though the president did not come, the gifts that sent by the Feng family were abundant.

"No need. I'll take these two items that are lighter. Take the rest back!"

Qiao Ruoxi took out two gift boxes and planned to take them back to patronize her aunt, Jiang Yan.

Even if they gave her mother gifts, her mother would never receive them. With that woman, Jiang Yan, around, all the good things would be taken away.

Qiao Ruoxi took the gifts, adjusted her cotton jacket, and left.

When she returned to her uncle's house and walked into the Su residence, she saw the scene in front of her. She felt that the world was too inhumane.

In the past few days, the air had been freezing and the temperature was so low that it could almost freeze someone's nose. The moment Qiao Ruoxi entered the Su family's courtyard, she saw her mother, Su Hui, sitting by the well under the date tree in the courtyard, washing her clothes non-stop./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(d0t)COM.

Su Hui's hands were soaked in cold water. The back of her hands were red from the cold, and her palms were white from the soaking.

After washing her hands for a while, she had to stop and take deep breaths. Her breaths were mixed with heartbreaking coughs.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was in so much pain that she could not breathe. Her mother had a chronic bronchial asthma problem and had been taking medication for a long time. The doctor said that she could not be tired or cold.

“Mom...”

Qiao Ruoxi rushed in and stood in front of her mother.

When Su Hui heard her voice, she raised her head and saw that her daughter was back. Her dark eyes immediately glistened with joy.

She made a hand gesture, meaning: [Little Xi, you're back.]

She raised her hand and pointed at the door of the main room, then made a series of hand gestures: (Hurry! Go inside. It's cold outside. Don't freeze.)

Qiao Ruoxi's mother was a mute. She could listen and understand the words of other people, but she could not speak. She could only sign to communicate.

Qiao Ruoxi threw the gift box in her hand away and went to pull her mother up. “Mom, hurry up and get up. The doctor said you can't be tired or get cold. Who told you to wash clothes outside in the cold weather? Look at how cold your hands are.”

Qiao Ruoxi held her mother's cold hands, her heart aching so much that she teared up.

Just then, her aunt, Jiang Yan, came out from the hall and said, “I asked her to wash it. What's wrong?”

Qiao Ruoxi saw that Jiang Yan was wearing a new down jacket and holding a thermos flask in her arms. She was furious.

“Auntie, you clearly know that my mother is in poor health. Why did you let her do such a laborious task? The weather is so cold. What if she catches a cold?”

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“Isn't it just washing a few clothes? How could she catch a cold from that? The Su family doesn't provide for idle people. I serve her with food everyday, not to let her sit around.”

'What does she mean sit around?'

'We're living like slaves in this family.'

Qiao Ruoxi was furious.

She snapped, “Have you forgotten how much you used to curry favor with my mother when the Qiao family was at its pinnacle? My mother sent money to the Su family very frequently, didn't she? Now that the Qiao family has fallen, you're ordering her around like she's a bull? No matter what, she's still the daughter of my grandmother. Uncle didn't even say anything. What right do you have to abuse her?”

“Hmph, you keep mentioning the Qiao family. If the Qiao family is good, why don't you go back? Why are you still staying at our house? If you think the Su family is not treating you well enough, get lost!”

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Chapter 2515 Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (33)

Five years ago, the Qiao family had fallen into ruin. In one night, they had gone bankrupt and their family was destroyed. She had also been in a car accident. After that, she had no choice but to follow her mother back to her grandmother's house in Jinzhuang.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart ached when she recalled the events that occurred five years ago.

If they had a place to go, they wouldn't have to live in the Su family and face these hostile people. Jiang Yan's words were harsh. The calm Qiao Ruoxi could not do anything to her even if she was angry. If she were to talk back to Jiang Yan, she would definitely torture her mother and brother when she was not at home.

Therefore, for their sake, she could only choose to endure.

Su Hui kept gesturing for her not to argue with Jiang Yan. Qiao Ruoxi nodded. “I understand. Go inside and rest. Leave this to me. I'll be done soon.”

Qiao Ruoxi pushed her mother into the house and turned around to see that Jiang Yan had already picked up the gift box. Seeing that it was filled with top-grade ginseng, she asked in surprise, “Little Xi, did you bring this back?”

“Yes, this is for my mother.”

“Did you hook up with a rich man? Where did you get the money to buy something so expensive?”

“Can't I pay with my salary?”

Qiao Ruoxi felt a little guilty and wanted to come back, but Jiang Yan put the gift box behind her.

“Your mother doesn't lack anything, and she has no use for it. You and your mother have been living in our house for a long time, so of course you have to give me something first.”

Knowing that this would be the outcome, Qiao Ruoxi did not pursue further and turned to wash her clothes.

Jiang Yan reminded her again, “Also, since you've already received your salary, hurry up and pay for last month and this month's living expenses. Your uncle is working hard on his own, and he still has to support your family of three. That bit of living expenses is still dragging on.”

“Got it.”

Not long after, Jiang Yan came out again and threw a huge pile of bedsheets into the large basin beside Qiao Ruoxi.

“Xiao Xi, wash these too.”

Looking at the pile of dirty clothes and bedsheets, Qiao Ruoxi could only try to calm herself down.

She had to because she was living under someone else's roof?

She was living under someone else's roof, and she had to tolerate it. What's the big deal about a little bit of suffering?/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Qiao Ruoxi sighed and continued to wash her clothes.

The water was so cold that it hurt her hands, but it could not compare to the despair and pain in her heart.

She had had enough!

She had enough of the feeling of living under someone else's roof.

She had to work hard to earn money. Only when she earned enough money would she be able to take her mother and brother away. She would no longer have to suffer the wrath of the Su family.

No one noticed that everything that had happened in the courtyard was recorded by Xiu Yi.

When he brought the gifts to the door, he saw the scene in the courtyard. He did not come in to disturb her because he did not want to embarrass her.

Living in such a family was hard enough. No wonder she was unwilling to let him follow her home.

Instead of entering the Su residence, Huo Yunshen left quietly.

When he got back, he would tell the president everything he had seen today.

After spending the whole afternoon washing all her clothes, Qiao Ruoxi's hands were frozen and she was exhausted.

She rubbed her hands as she exhaled. She walked into the central room where the heater was turned on and instantly felt warm all over her body.

It was really warm inside.

Her aunt, Jiang Yan, and her cousin, Su Ruyi, were sitting on the sofa. Su Ruyi was holding up one hand while Jiang Yan was carefully applying nail polish for her.

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“Mom, Cousin is here.”

Su Ruyi saw Qiao Ruoxi first and reminded her mother.

Jiang Yan turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi and asked, “Little Xi, if you're done washing the clothes, go wash the dishes in the kitchen and clean the house.”

Chapter 2516: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (34)

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the room full of melon shells and fruit skins, then looked at the mother and daughter who were both exhausted. She couldn't help but reply, “I've already washed my clothes for the whole afternoon. Why didn't you let Cousin Ruyi wash the dishes?”

Su Ruyi raised her thin eyebrows and pouted. "Cousin, can't you see that Mom is helping me apply nail polish?"

Jiang Yan saw her reluctance and looked displeased.

"I told you to wash it. Why do you have so much nonsense to say? Haven't you always been the one washing the dish? Don't think of yourself as a noble person just because you've been working in the city for a few days. Your cousin is living a happy life as a rich man's wife. How can she wash dishes? How precious are her hands?"

'Only Su Ruyi's hands were precious, but other people's hands are not, huh?'

She used to be a pampered little princess who was loved by her parents. But now, she was being bullied.

Jiang Yan was getting more and more unreasonable. Before her grandparents died, they would not dare to be so unreasonable.

Ever since the old man passed away, Jiang Yan had been acting like the mistress of the Su family ever since she became a member of the family.

Su Ruyi raised her chin at her with a smug look in her eyes. Qiao Ruoxi knew that there was no point in saying anything more.

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If a dog bites you, are you going to bite it back?

In the kitchen, the sink was filled with pots and pans. It seemed that the bowls that had been used for several meals had been accumulated here.

She rolled up her sleeves and got back to work. While she was washing the dishes, Jiang Yan kept nagging.

"Your cousin has already married a rich man. Do you know how rich her in-laws are?"

"Your cousin-in-law is the son of the big boss of the construction factory, a rich second-generation heir, do you know that? He drives around in an Otto."

Su Ruyi kicked her mother and corrected her, "It's not an Otto, it's an Audi."

"Oh, right, it's an Audi. It costs hundreds of thousands!"

"If you're not convinced, you should find a rich husband and live a good life. But how are you as lucky as your sister?"

"Now that the Qiao family has fallen, you're nothing but a fallen phoenix. Don't even think about flying high."

Qiao Ruoxi agreed in her heart. 'Yes, I'm not as good as a chicken, not as good as you and your children.'

"I think you should agree to the Xu family's marriage. The Xu family's child is at least the head of the bricklayer team. He's more than good enough for you."

“Don't overestimate yourself. If not for me and your uncle, who would want you like this?”

“Think about it. If you miss out on such a good man, it will be hard to find one in the future.”

Qiao Ruoxi threw away the rag and hugged her head. Her head was hurting from the noise.

She really didn't want to listen to Jiang Yan's nonsense anymore. She knew what Jiang Yan was thinking.

She had set her mind on finding her a man to marry so that she could marry her off as soon as possible and use her to exchange for a betrothal gift.

Ha, what a dream.

After washing the dishes and cleaning the house, Qiao Ruoxi decided to go back to her room to visit her mother.

Jiang Yan stopped her again. “If you're done with your work, go to the market and buy some groceries. Make dinner. Oh right, buy some fresh prawns. Ruyi loves prawns.”

‘Go to hell!’

Qiao Ruoxi scolded her in her heart but she still advised herself not to be agitated or angry because being angry was not good for her health.

After adjusting her emotions, Qiao Ruoxi went out to buy groceries. She walked to the main door and met her brother, Qiao Rongjing, who had just returned from school.

“Sis! Sis... when did you come back?”

Rong Jing greeted her happily.

“Little Jing.”

Qiao Ruoxi pulled her brother into her arms, kissed him, and rubbed his little head.

Chapter 2517: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (35)

Rongjing looked much thinner than the last time he met them. His face was a little jaundiced. It was obvious that he was malnourished.

She hated Jiang Yan's viciousness and she reckoned that Jiang Yan had probably never fed him well.

The child was still growing, but he could not even eat his fill. Moreover, Rongjing's heart was not well.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart ached when she saw her brother's thin face, pointed chin, and bulging eyes.

“Let's go, Little Jing. I'll take you to buy some good food.”

She pulled the child outside.

After returning, Qiao Ruoxi made dinner.

When she called her mother and brother to the table, Jiang Yan had already given the meat dishes, prawns, and braised pork to her son, Su Jixiang, and daughter, Su Ruyi.

There were only a few plates of vegetables left on the table. The few of them could deal with them easily.

At night, Qiao Ruoxi could finally stay with her mother and brother. She had to find an opportunity to talk to her mother about serious matters.

They slept in the westernmost house of the Su family. It was used to store food and the place was very simple.

There were two beds in the room, separated by a curtain in the middle. His mother and Qiao Ruoxi shared one, while Rongjing had one to himself.

They had never thought that they would live in such an environment. Although the Qiao family wasn't exactly the richest family, they could still afford a nanny.

But now, everything was gone. They could only live under someone else's roof.

After taking care of Rongjing's face and feet, she asked him to lie down on the bed but he said eagerly, "Sister, Little Jing is so hungry."

Qiao Ruoxi almost burst into tears.

She touched his thin face and said with a smile, "Jing, close your eyes first. Wait a while, I can do magic and make you something delicious. When I say you can open your eyes, you can open them again."

"Okay." Rong Jing nodded obediently.

Qiao Ruoxi left and returned. "Jing, you can open your eyes now."

Qiao Rongjing opened his eyes and saw Qiao Ruoxi holding a bowl of braised pork. His eyes lit up with excitement. "Sister, it's braised pork!"

"Yes, that's right. I saved it for you. Eat it."

Qiao Ruoxi had already expected that Jiang Yan would not leave any meat dishes for them, so she hid a portion in advance.

After everyone had fallen asleep, she heated up the food for her mother and brother.

It had been a long time since Qiao Rongjing had eaten meat. He picked up a piece with his chopsticks and wolfed it down.

"Jing, eat slowly. Don't choke."

Qiao Ruoxi reminded.

Qiao Rongjing stopped eating halfway and asked, "What's wrong, Jing?"

Although Qiao Rongjing wanted to eat them all, he was a sensible child and knew how to give in. "These are for Mommy. Jing, eat them."

Qiao Ruoxi's heart ached for his thoughtfulness. "Jing, eat. I've also left some for Mommy."

Hearing her words, Qiao Rongjing was relieved and continued to eat. He quickly finished a big bowl of food.

Qiao Rongjing soon fell asleep with a smile on his face.

Qiao Ruoxi came to her mother's side. After thinking carefully, she told her mother about what happened to herself.

She said she was getting married.

Su Hui gestured and asked: [Are you getting married to Qin Xuming?]

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head and told her mother, "Mom, I've already broken up with Qin Xuming. I'm going to marry Feng Yunan soon. Do you still remember the Fengtian Group? It belongs to his family. His grandfather is called Feng Yuanshan."

Of course, Su Hui knew about the Fengtian Group in Yun City.

It was the most wealthy family that many women dreamed of marrying into.

Chapter 2518: 2518

Many years ago, she had some history with Feng Yunan's father, Feng Sheng, but that was all in the past.

After Feng Yunan took over the Fengtian Group, he went through a series of drastic changes and pushed the company to a new peak.

But that was not what she was concerned about. What she was concerned about was: [Does he love you?]

A trace of bitterness flashed across Qiao Ruoxi's eyes. She twisted her fingers and pretended to be very happy. "Mom, Feng Yunan and I are truly in love. He is very good to me. His grandfather also likes me very much."

Su Hui nodded. [That's good.]

As a mother, she had no other wishes. All she wanted was for her daughter to find happiness.

The next weekend, the two children did not need to go to school. Qiao Rongjing and Jiang Yan's son, Su Jixiang, went out to play.

After taking care of her mother's breakfast, Qiao Ruoxi took her medicine and went out to buy groceries.

However, before she could enter the house, she heard Qiao Rongjing's cries coming from the yard.

Qiao Ruoxi stepped into the courtyard and saw Su Jixiang standing there. Her nose was bleeding and her face was covered in blood.

Jiang Yan was teaching Qiao Rongjing a lesson. "You little bastard, look at how much blood you've lost from beating up Ji Xiang. Huh? I've always been so good to you. You ungrateful thing, even hitting your cousin. See if I don't teach you a lesson today."

Jiang Yan slapped Qiao Rongjing several times.

The vulnerable Qiao Rongjing fell to the ground.

“It wasn't me. I didn't hit him. He fell down by himself.”

Qiao Rongjing did not forget to defend himself.

“You still don't want to admit it? Ji Xiang is my darling. I haven't even laid a finger on him since he was born. You little bastard, you actually dared to hit him. You even lied after hitting him? If Ji Xiang said you hit him, then you hit him. You little brat, you must be tired of living.”

Jiang Yan hit him with the broom, each hit harder than the last.

Her mother, Su Hui, kept trying to beg for mercy, but it was useless. In order to protect the child, she could only throw herself onto the ground and protect Rong Jing with her body.

Jiang Yan hit them hard and broke the broom, but it was still not enough to vent her anger.

Qiao Ruoxi ran in and pushed Jiang Yan away immediately. She also threw herself over to protect her mother and brother. “Stop hitting them. If you hit them again, they will die.”

As soon as Jiang Yan saw the blood on her son's face, her heart was filled with hatred. She saw a stool by his feet and without thinking, she grabbed it and wanted to throw it at them.

Qiao Ruoxi closed her eyes and protected her mother and brother.

She thought that she would not be able to escape the pain today. However, she only heard a groan and did not feel the pain that she had expected.

Qiao Ruoxi opened her eyes and turned her head slightly. When she saw who was protecting them, she was shocked speechless.

How could it be Feng Yunan?

The stool in Jiang Yan's hand fell and shattered into pieces, but she realized that she had hit the wrong person.

'Who is this man who suddenly dashed in?'

Feng Yunan stood up and straightened his back. His whole body was covered with a layer of hostility.

A dull pain came from his back and the man's frown deepened.

Fortunately, he had blocked the stool in time. Otherwise, how could Qiao Ruoxi's small body stand it?

“Who are you? Who said you could poke your nose into our business?”

Jiang Yan stared at the man's back curiously. Just looking at his tall back, she found it quite intimidating.

Feng Yunan turned around and stared daggers at Jiang Yan.

Chapter 2519: 2519

Jiang Yan and Su Ruyi were stunned when they saw Feng Yunan's handsome face. They had never seen such a handsome man before.

Su Ruyi was infatuated as she peeked at Feng Yunan.

She realized that not only was he very handsome, but he was also wearing expensive clothes. One look and she could tell that he was a man with good taste.

After this comparison, she felt that the person she had found was a far cry from the man in front of her.

She wondered who this man was and why he had come to her house.

Feng Yunan's glanced hostilely at the mother and daughter's faces. He said coldly, "Are you the mistress of the Su family?"

Jiang Yan was so excited that she forgot about the beating.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you touch my woman?"

Before she could react, Feng Yunan grabbed her wrist and twisted it.

Jiang Yan let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground, staring at the overbearing man in horror.

At this time, with Feng Yunan's protection, Xiu Yi and his men helped Qiao Ruoxi, her mother, and brother up.

Following the president's instructions, he put a long down jacket over Qiao Ruoxi's thin body.

Qiao Ruoxi felt warmth in her heart. She looked up at the man's back and felt indescribable shock in her heart. She didn't know why Feng Yunan was here.

'He even stood up for me?'

'He said I'm his woman. Did I hear wrongly?'

Jiang Yan's hair stood on end when she saw the group of men in black and the man in front of her.

She had provoked someone she shouldn't have.

And this person was here for Qiao Ruoxi?

Jiang Yan's face turned pale after realizing that.

Feng Yunan looked down at them and warned them sternly, "From now on, if you dare to bully Qiao Ruoxi and the others again, this will be your outcome!"

Feng Yunan raised his leg and kicked the jujube tree.

With a bang, the bowl-thick jujube tree was cut in half and fell to the side.

How much strength did he have to break such a thick tree trunk with one kick?

This action shocked Jiang Yan and the others, as well as everyone present. At the same time, it also shocked Qiao Ruoxi's heart.

'Was Feng Yunan protecting me?'

It had been many years since she felt protected.

After the Qiao family went bankrupt, she got beaten up by the debt collectors.

When she was being bullied and laughed at by her boss after dropping out of school to work, she held on.

Since she was living in her uncle's house, she had been taught a lesson by Jiang Yan.

Ever since her family fell from grace, she learned to be strong. She disguised her heart as strong and cold.

Even in front of Qin Xuming, she showed her strong and independent side.

She was responsible for taking care of her mother and protecting her brother. Whenever she was in a difficult situation, she would always think of protecting others.

Perhaps it was because she had been pretending to be strong for too long that she had already forgotten that she was also a weak woman who needed someone to protect her.

Qiao Ruoxi's chest felt a little sore and her eyes were teary. She blinked and tried to control her emotions.

After Feng Yunan cut off the tree, Xiu Yi asked someone to bring a box over. He opened the lid to reveal the neat wads of bright red notes. It looked like there were hundreds of thousands of yuan.

"She owes you living expenses, right? I'll pay for her."

Feng Yunan waved his hand and threw all the money in the box onto Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan almost fainted because of the money. She had never seen so much money in her life.

Su Ruyi was stunned. 'This man is so rich and willing to spend so much money for Ruoxi. What is their relationship?'

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"Take the money. From now on, they have nothing to do with the Su family. Don't bother them anymore. Otherwise you will suffer the same fate as this tree."

Feng Yunan turned around and did not even look at Qiao Ruoxi.

When he passed by her, he did not say a word and took the lead to walk out of the courtyard.

In fact, he didn't have to do anything. It was enough for them but when he realized that Jiang Yan was about to hit her with the stool, he unexpectedly rushed over.

'Why did he do something that didn't fit his identity?'

'He's most likely possessed.'

Qiao Ruoxi was still in a daze. Xiu Yi reminded her, "Miss Qiao, please take Auntie and the child with you and come with us."

Qiao Ruoxi replied, "Oh, let's go in and pack."

"Stop packing. Let's go. It won't be good if the president has to wait too long."

After watching the video for the president yesterday, the president did not react at all.

Xiu Yi thought that Feng Yunan was used to being cold-blooded and would not ask about this matter. He did not expect that the president would order him to go straight to Jin Manor to pick her up this morning.

Feng Yunan had always been a calm and rational man. He was used to maintaining his elegance, but this was the first time he had done something like this.

Xiu Yi felt that he was especially suave because he was really helpful today.

"Oh, okay." Qiao Ruoxi thought that there was really nothing to clean up here. She held her mother and held her brother. "Mom, Jing, let's go."

Su Hui turned around and looked at the Su family's courtyard. There was no longer any reluctance in her heart. She had lived here for three years and now her future son-in-law had given her such a large sum of money. It was enough to repay her.

After everyone had left, Su Ruyi ran to the door and took a look. She screamed, "Mother, come and take a look!"

Jiang Yan got up from the pile of money and ran to the door. She was shocked to find that there were more than a dozen cars coming to pick up Qiao Ruoxi.

They were all limited edition luxury cars of brands that she couldn't even pronounce, all lined up in a single file.

Yesterday, she had even flaunted to Qiao Ruoxi that her daughter's husband owned an Audi. Compared to the sports cars here, the price of an Audi wouldn't even be enough to buy one of the wheels of any one of these cars.

Jiang Yan was filled with regret. If she had known earlier, she would have treated them better and perhaps, she would be able to enjoy more glory now.

That man was too rich. She wanted to experience the feeling of having money thrown at her again.

The luxury car stopped at Jin Manor, attracting the attention of the whole manor.

Qiao Ruoxi was about to get into the car when she was stopped. "Ms. Qiao, the president's car is in front."

Feng Yunan gestured for her to hop into his car in front.

Qiao Ruoxi glanced at her mother and child. Su Hui was understanding and gestured for her to go over.

Qiao Ruoxi really wanted to accompany her mother and Jing, but she was afraid that Feng Yunan would be unhappy, so she could only go to the car in front.

When they arrived in front of Feng Yunan's car, Xiu Yi opened the back door for her and she got inside before closing the door.

Not long after, the convoy slowly drove out of Jin Manor.

There was a heater in the car. Qiao Ruoxi was wearing a long down jacket and she felt very warm. She was about to unzip it and take it off.

“Don't take it off!” the man scolded.

Qiao Ruoxi paused and turned to look at him in puzzlement. “But I'm feeling really warm.”

It was so hot that she was sweating.

“Qiao Ruoxi, do you think this is a fashion show? You're wearing such thin clothes, are you trying to freeze the heir of the Feng family?”

Feng Yunan remembered that when she was discharged from the hospital the day before yesterday, she was wearing very thin clothes and looked very weak.