

Priceless 2521

Chapter 2521: 2521

Why did he have to do that?

It turned out that he was afraid that the baby would get a cold if she wore too little!

Seeing the man's displeased look, Qiao Ruoxi quietly put down her hand and did not pull the zipper again. So what if it was hot? It didn't matter as long as the man did not fly into a rage at her.

She stole a glance at the man's perfect profile and said sincerely, "Mr. Feng, thank you... for today."

No matter what, the man had protected her and her family. He had also saved them from their predicament. She had to thank him properly.

"Hmph, if it wasn't for the Feng family's heir, do you think I would've saved you? Also, do you think you have an invincible body? Can you bear the consequences if anything happens to the child?"

There was a hint of anger in his tone.

He could only imagine what would happen if the stool that Jiang Yan had lifted landed on Qiao Ruoxi's back.

He could not believe that his back was still hurting.

All he did was for the child.

It was her wishful thinking again.

At that time, Qiao Ruoxi had indeed forgotten that she was still pregnant. She was so focused on protecting her mother and brother that she did not care much.

'It was my negligence. I'll pay more attention in the future.'

Feng Yunan stopped talking and closed his eyes to rest.

Qiao Ruoxi turned to look out of the window. The two of them did not talk.

Xiu Yi was worried about Feng Yunan. Feng Yunan was the one who ordered him to ask Qiao Ruoxi to sit in his car but Xiu Yi ignored him.

However, ever since he got to know Miss Qiao, he could feel the change in Feng Yunan.

In the past, Feng Yunan had always been thinking about Wen Ke'er and had ordered him to pay attention to her every move and report to him at all times.

Recently, every time he reported to Feng Yunan about Wen Ke'er's movements, he was distracted and even felt a little irritated.

Along the way, both of them had their own thoughts. Fortunately, they were fine.

The car entered the city area. Feng Yunan told Qiao Ruoxi to get out of the car on the way and went straight to the company to settle some matters.

Qiao Ruoxi had no choice but to get into her mother's car.

If she had known this would happen, she wouldn't have gotten into Feng Yunan's car. She was sweating all the way and didn't even dare to breathe.

Feng Yunan left without saying anything. Qiao Ruoxi felt a headache coming on. 'What should I do next?'

Now that her mother and brother were in the city, their accommodation had become a big problem. Her rental apartment was only six or seven square meters large and it was a public rental apartment with a public bathroom.

How could three people fit into it?

However, Xiu Yi brought them to an upscale private estate in Blue Moon Bay where he pulled over in front of a building.

There was an elevator on the fourth floor. Qiao Ruoxi was stunned when she walked into the house with her mother and brother.

It looked like a low-profile house from the outside, but the interior was decorated in an ancient style. Everything was exquisite and luxurious.

Every part of the decor inside was carefully designed. The chandeliers and carpets were all expensive.

"Assistant Xiu, this house..."

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to ask how much the rent was per month. She wouldn't be able to afford it if it was too expensive.

"Miss Qiao, this is what the president prepared for Auntie and you. This will be your home from now on."

Qiao Ruoxi was very sensitive to the word "home."

Chapter 2522: 2522

Without the Qiao family, they would have no home. The Su family's residence was not a home.

Now, Xiu Yi said that Feng Yunan had prepared a home for them, but their agreement was only one year. After one year, she would have to leave. She still had to return this place, right?

"Miss Qiao, don't worry. This is the Feng family's property. You can stay here with ease."

Qiao Ruoxi was depressed. She was not even married yet and she was already living with her family in the man's house. Wasn't this inappropriate?

But on second thought, she got over it.

Everything was for her baby.

Feng Yunan had provided them with free accommodation for the sake of his child. Since the baby could bring them benefits, they would accept it.

One year later, she could buy a new house with the 50 million that the Feng family had given her. That way, they wouldn't have to live on the streets anymore, right?

With that thought in mind, she settled down.

It had to be said that Feng Yunan still had a bit of humanity. He arranged accommodations for them and even assigned a nanny to take care of her mother and brother round the clock.

After picking them up, she quickly got someone to find a kindergarten for her brother. After settling the transfer procedures, she could officially be transferred to school tomorrow.

Qiao Ruoxi was grateful to him for that.

When Old Master Feng learned that they had arrived, he hosted dinner the next day.

The parents and representatives of both sides met. The two juniors had already secretly signed the agreement. On the surface, they appeared to be friendly and did not have any objections.

Old Master Feng was happy and decided on the wedding date. "In-law, since you don't have any objections, let's hold the wedding in three days."

'Isn't it a little too rushed?'

Su Hui made a hand gesture and discussed with Qiao Ruoxi. Old Master Feng also knew that time was tight but he was afraid that waiting too long would bring trouble.

"Mother, don't worry. Our Feng family will never mistreat Little Xi. Once Little Xi marries into our family, I, Feng Yuanshan, will treat her like my own granddaughter. I will never let her suffer any grievances."

Mr. Feng asked someone to hand over the betrothal gift. The betrothal gift looked like a scroll, and it was filled with the gifts that Mr. Feng had prepared for his future granddaughter-in-law.

There was cash, jewelry, property, company shares, and so on.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the calm Feng Yunan opposite her. The man was expressionless, and she knew clearly what it meant.

All of this was just a formality on the surface. In fact, when the day of the divorce came, all she would get is only the 50 million yuan as per the agreement.

At first, her mother was a little hesitant but when Old Master Feng told her that Qiao Ruoxi was pregnant and could not wait any longer, Su Hui knew that they had to get married.

She was not a picky person. Since the Feng family was so fond of her daughter, she was willing to let her marry into their family.

Su Hui nodded and agreed to the wedding date.

Old Master Feng wanted to throw a grand wedding but Feng Yunan and Qiao Ruoxi both wanted to keep a low profile.

In the end, they decided to hold a private wedding and no one was allowed to announce it to the public.

After the meeting, Feng Yunan went to meet an important client.

The Feng family's driver sent Qiao Ruoxi's mother and brother back to the Blue Moon Bay Residence. Qiao Ruoxi did not follow them back. She planned to make a trip to the rented apartment and pack her things, then pay the rent.

When Old Master Feng heard that she was going to move, he said to Feng Yunan, "Yunan, don't go meet your client in the afternoon. Go help Little Xi move her things. I'm worried because she's pregnant. Follow her and take care of her personally."

"Grandpa, the client I have an appointment with this afternoon is very important."

Feng Yunan thought that the small matter of moving would be left to his subordinates. He did not need to do it himself.

"My great-grandson is more important than any client," Old Master Feng said. "If anything happens to him, will you be able to pay for it? Ouch... my heart..."

Seeing the old man holding his chest, Feng Yunan agreed nervously, "Okay, Grandpa, I'll go."

Chapter 2523: 2523

The old man urged them to get into the car. After they left, he got into another car with a smile and went back to the Feng family's residence.

The truth was that his chest did not ache. He did it on purpose to give the two of them a chance to be alone.

Well, the older the man, the wiser. The old man had won.

Feng Yunan would always give in because of his grandfather's heart disease.

Feng Yunan drove Qiao Ruoxi to her rented apartment.

There wasn't even a parking space in the dilapidated neighborhood. After she alighted from the car, he went to look for a parking space.

He gave her time to pack her things and asked her to call him when she was done.

Qiao Ruoxi unlocked her phone and said awkwardly, "But, Mr. Feng, I don't have your number."

Feng Yunan looked at her and took a deep breath. He reluctantly took her phone and saved his number.

Feng Yunan accidentally tapped the call log and saw that there were many missed calls. When he saw that the contact name of the number that called was "Qin Xuming," his handsome brows furrowed even tighter.

However, he did not say anything. After he saved his number in her phone, he quietly returned the phone to her.

The two of them went separate ways. Qiao Ruoxi walked into the estate and walked towards the building where her rented apartment was.

Just as she was about to go up the stairs, she suddenly heard a familiar voice behind her. "Little Xi."

Qiao Ruoxi stopped in her tracks as if she was struck by lightning. She slowly turned around and saw Qin Xuming standing a few meters behind her.

Was it because they hadn't seen each other for a long time? At first glance, she almost didn't dare to recognize him.

The man's hair was messy and his chin was covered with stubble. His tie was also crooked on one side and he looked very haggard.

He was no longer the usual intellectual elite who was full of vigor.

Qin Xuming was in a bad mood. "Little Xi, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. I know it's all my fault. I've been calling you and sending you messages, but you haven't replied to me! I feel terrible! You want to break up with me, but I don't agree! It's all my fault. Please forgive me and give me another chance, okay?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the man in front of her coldly. She no longer had the same feeling in her heart as before. She only had an irreparable wound in her heart that was caused by him. "When you betrayed me, you should have considered that this day would come. We've already broken up. Don't come to me again."

"No, Little Xi. From the moment you asked to break up with me, my heart has been in a mess. I called you but you didn't answer. You didn't reply to my messages. I flew back to look for you immediately. I went to Yinzun and the people there said that you had resigned. I couldn't find any news about you everywhere, so I could only wait for you here. Little Xi, I lost because of the breakup. This is the first time I've lost a lawsuit in my life. I can't lose you again."

At the end of his speech, Qin Xuming's eyes turned red and he choked as he spoke.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that he was a competitive person. As long as it was a case he took over, he would never lose.

That was why he was given the title of the top barrister.

Whether he won or lost now had nothing to do with her.

"Xuming, let me tell you the truth. I broke up with you not only because of you and your secretary, but also because... I don't love you anymore."

“You're lying to me! Little Xi, you're not a good liar.”

Qin Xuming continued, “Tell me, what should I do so that you can come back to me and give me a chance? After all these years, I've always respected you, loved you, and waited patiently for you. As long as you give me a chance, I'll listen to everything you say in the future. I've already fired my secretary. I can promise you that I won't have anything to do with any other woman. Come back to me, okay?”

Chapter 2524: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (42)

Impossible!

It was impossible for her to tell him that she had a one-night stand with another man and gotten pregnant with his child.

She could not tell him that his mother had come to her before and said many hurtful words to.

It was impossible between them.

Qiao Ruoxi looked straight into his eyes calmly and told him seriously, “That's impossible, Qin Xuming. You should understand this. I don't love you anymore. I've found someone that I like. Don't pester me anymore.”

“Who is that person?” Qin Xuming asked.

Since it was only a matter of time before he knew, Qiao Ruoxi wanted him to give up completely. Hence, she said honestly, “Feng Yunan.”

Qin Xuming was stunned for a while.

Feng Yunan...

There was only one Feng family in Yun City, and only one Feng Yunan...

‘But why him?’

“How do you know him? Did he take the initiative to look for you? What did he say to you?”

Qin Xuming suddenly asked warily, as if he was facing a great enemy.

The series of three questions made Qiao Ruoxi feel very strange. Why did he have such a reaction?

He seemed to be afraid of something. There was a look in his eyes that she could not understand.

“He will marry me.”

Qiao Ruoxi answered simply.

“No!”

Qin Xuming's expression suddenly changed. He looked like he was about to go crazy. He stopped her and said, “Little Xi, you can't. You can't marry him. You can marry anyone but him.”

Qiao Ruoxi was puzzled. “Why?”

“Because... he won't give you happiness if you marry him. I can't watch you get yourself in trouble. Little Xi, don't agree to any of his requests. Stay far away from him. I beg you.”

“How do you know he won't give me happiness?”

The more agitated Qin Xuming was, the calmer Qiao Ruoxi became.

She had never seen him like this before.

“He's not a good person at all. He's very dangerous. If it wasn't for him, your family...”

Qin Xuming lost control of his emotions and shouted, but when he brought this up, he suddenly stopped.

Qiao Ruoxi was even more confused. ‘What is Qin Xuming trying to say?’

‘If it wasn't for him?’

‘If it wasn't for Feng Yunan, what would have happened to the Qiao family?’

‘Does he know something?’

‘What is he hiding from me?’

“What did you mean just now? Finish your sentence,” Qiao Ruoxi said.

Qin Xuming regained some rationality and changed the subject. “Don't you understand what I'm saying? What's so good about Feng Yunan? What can he give you other than money?”

Qiao Ruoxi sighed in her heart and put on a greedy look. “That's right, I'm interested in his money. He can satisfy me with whatever you can't give me. If I marry him, I won't have to suffer anymore and I won't have to put up with the hostile attitudes all the time.”

Qin Xuming was in great pain. “No, Little Xi, you're not that kind of person. When the Qiao family was in trouble, you didn't even lower yourself for money. You used to be so proud. How could you become like this? I don't believe it!”

Qiao Ruoxi sighed. “People change. Qin Xuming, you'll never be able to give me what I want. I'm tired. I want someone who can shelter me from the wind and rain. Feng Yunan, I'm going to marry him. As for you and me, we've known each other for a long time. Let's part peacefully.”

In order to make him believe her, she spoke very seriously and confidently.

After calming down, Qin Xuming still believed that Qiao Ruoxi was not a materialistic woman.

She was using Feng Yunan's name to make him give up.

He knew that Feng Yunan was like a godlike person and thought that she would never have the chance to get to know him.

From a professional lawyer's point of view, Qiao Ruoxi was just doing this to break up with him.

Chapter 2525: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (43)

He came over and hugged her tightly, his voice pleading. "Little Xi, don't leave me and don't be angry with me anymore. Let's make up! I promise to work hard in the future. I'll work ten times or a hundred times harder, and give you the best. I only beg you not to be so heartless and give me another chance."

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to break free from his embrace, she suddenly felt a gust of wind by her ear.

"Bang!" Qin Xuming fell to the ground.

"Ah!" Qiao Ruoxi screamed. Her body, which was about to fall, was pulled back by a big hand.

She turned around and saw that it was Feng Yunan. Her heart skipped a beat.

He struggled to get up from the ground and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

When she saw that the man holding Qiao Ruoxi was really Feng Yunan, the president of the Fengtian Group, she couldn't describe how shocked she was.

It turned out that Feng Yunan was not an excuse.

Feng Yunan shot a cold glance at Qin Xuming. It was the look of a king who was not to be violated.

One was high and mighty while the other was in a sorry state.

In front of Feng Yunan, Qin Xuming finally understood what it meant to be inferior.

Without comparison, there would be no harm.

At this moment, a strong sense of defeat grew in Qin Xuming's heart. He finally understood that he might not be able to get Qiao Ruoxi back.

But he could not accept it.

They had been dating for so long but he had never touched her. He was not willing to give her up just like that.

"Feng Yunan, you're a despicable person!"

Qin Xuming lost control and shouted.

'Snatching someone else's lover?'

'Despicable?'

'Heh... I am the victim of a conspiracy!'

Feng Yunan ignored her completely and pretended that he didn't exist. He covered Qiao Ruoxi with his jacket and took her hand. His gaze was gentle. "Didn't you say you were moving? Let's go."

Qiao Ruoxi felt her heart skip a beat. He was pretending to be gentle, but he was actually full of warning.

That punch just now was his warning.

She had already seen how strong he was yesterday.

Qiao Ruoxi did not want a bloody fight to happen, so she could only follow Feng Yunan into the building.

She could still hear Qin Xuming's voice coming from behind her.

“Little Xi, you will regret it. You will definitely regret it...”

Qiao Ruoxi's temples were throbbing. Her head was starting to hurt again.

When they turned around the stairs and could no longer see Qin Xuming, Feng Yunan flung her hand away as if it was a dirty rag.

The gentle treatment and hand-holding just now were just the display of a man protecting his dignity and his sovereignty in front of another man.

He pushed her against the wall and pressed her down with his arm. His eyes were cold as he questioned her, “Moving is just an excuse. Meeting your ex-boyfriend is your goal, right?”

During the process of parking his car, Feng Yunan had already asked Xiu Yi to check on Qin Xuming.

The information he got was that Qin Xuming was the adopted son of the Qin Group's Qin Wangchuan. The Qin family was engaged in real estate investment. Mr. Qin hoped that his son would inherit his father's business, but he broke off relations with his family in order to learn law.

He had started his own business, a law firm named Rising Sun Law Firm. Not long ago, he had been given the title of “The Most Powerful Lawyer”. He was quite famous in the circle and was dating Qiao Ruoxi.

Feng Yunan was very concerned about their relationship.

He would never allow a woman who was labeled as Feng Yunan to be in a relationship with another man. This was an insult to him.

Qiao Ruoxi shook her head. “No. I didn't know he would come here to look for me.”

He asked with a sinister smile, “You want to go back to him?”

Chapter 2526: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (44)

“Since we've already broken up, you should know what to do and what not to do. Stay in your lane, Mrs. Feng. If there's a next time, I'll make Rising Sun Law Firm close down.”

Feng Yunan lifted his chin and threatened.

It was the first time she'd heard the word “Mrs. Feng” from Feng Yunan's mouth. It felt weird and uncomfortable.

Qiao Ruoxi knew what Feng Yunan was capable of. She had heard that he was vicious in business and had a discerning eye. It was easy for him to make a company go bankrupt.

“Mr. Feng, the agreement says that we shouldn't interfere with each other's business,” Xu Xiyan said, feeling frightened.

It was just an agreement to get married. After the marriage, she would not interfere with who he dated or who he met. Similarly, she also hoped that he could keep his promise.

“No.”

Feng Yunan let her go and smiled playfully. "I'll get my lawyer to change the agreement and omit the 'not interfering with each other' rule. I'll change it to one that states that the man can interfere with the woman's life, and she has to obey unconditionally."

"What right do you have? This is an overbearing clause!"

Qiao Ruoxi frowned. She was very unhappy with Feng Yunan's overbearing decision.

Feng Yunan suddenly turned around and his tall figure loomed over her again, forcing her back against the wall.

"What right do you have? Just because I slept with you that night and you're pregnant with my child, you have to behave yourself."

It was hard to imagine that a well-mannered and elegant man like Feng Yunan would actually say such vulgar words.

Qiao Ruoxi scolded him in her heart. 'What a beast in disguise.'

He stared at her face and had the urge to kiss her.

Feng Yunan hated this feeling of losing control. He shook her off in disgust and his face regained its cold expression.

The moment the man let go, Qiao Ruoxi ran upstairs like a rabbit.

When she opened the door, her heart was still thumping non-stop.

Whoosh!

This man was too dangerous. She had to stay as far away from him as possible.

The apartment was rented together with someone else, and there were three tenants living in the old apartment.

Qiao Ruoxi lived in a small study that was only six to seven square meters.

The person who rented the apartment was not there during the day. Qiao Ruoxi took Feng Yunan back to the small study.

The tall man stood in the room and suddenly felt that the space had become even more cramped.

Feng Yunan took a glance and found it hard to believe. This place was so small that he couldn't even get used to it. It wasn't even as big as the dog that his grandfather raised.

'She usually lives here?'

Feng Yunan frowned.

When Qiao Ruoxi was living alone, she did not find it cramped but now that the man was standing behind her, blocking out all the light, she felt that it was too crowded. She even felt that the air was much thinner.

She could not breathe properly.

“Um, Mr. Feng, can you wait outside for a while? I'll be done soon.”

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to send the man away, but the man suddenly walked past her and took a step into the house.

Feng Yunan noticed a photo frame on the wall partition. It was a family portrait.

It was a photo of Qiao Ruoxi and her mother.

It was taken three years ago.

At that time, Qiao Ruoxi's youthful and beautiful face was brimming with happiness and sweetness.

It was completely different from the professional fake smile she was showing now. That smile was from the bottom of her heart, happy and contagious.

“Give me back the photo!”

Qiao Ruoxi saw that he had touched the thing she cherished the most and was very unhappy. She reached out to snatch it away.

Chapter 2527: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (45)

Feng Yunan raised his arms subconsciously. He was already tall to begin with, and now even if Qiao Ruoxi stood on her toes and raised her hands, she could not reach the photo frame.

While they were fighting, Feng Yunan tripped on the back of the bed and fell backward.

Qiao Ruoxi leaned against him and lost her balance, falling down with him.

“Hooligan, let me go!”

She almost blurted it out.

Feng Yunan was calm and composed. He lowered his eyes and looked at the cute little hair on her head. He said lightly, “You're the one who's pressing yourself against me.”

“...”

It seemed so.

Qiao Ruoxi was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She pushed him away in a panic and quickly got up. She took the photo frame back and put it in her bag. Then she started to look for the bag to pack her things.

She didn't have many things, just some old clothes and some books.

Feng Yunan sat up and looked at her tidying up the items.

A gust of wind blew in from the floral curtains, and one of the papers on the low table fell by Feng Yunan's feet.

It was a sketch of a piece of jewelry.

He picked it up and was slightly surprised. "You drew this?"

"It's none of your business."

Qiao Ruoxi took it from him and stuffed it into the bag. "I'm done packing. I can go now."

She walked out with the big bag in her hand. After a few steps, she felt that her palm had been emptied.

She turned around and realized that the bag was already in Feng Yunan's hands.

The man's expression was very strange. There was an indescribable disdain, and his expression showed that he was trying his best to hold it in.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that if it wasn't for the old man's orders, he would never do something like this, given how noble and arrogant he was.

It was indeed hard for him to do such a thing.

"I'll bring it up myself!"

She wanted to come back, but she had already extended her hand.

But the man glared at her fiercely. "If anything happens to the child... Do you want to kill my grandfather?"

It was clear what she meant. She was pregnant now, and she could not lift heavy objects. If she did, and something happened to the child, his grandfather would get a heart attack if he knew about it.

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to say something, but the man had already walked past her and strode out of the rented home.

Well, the baby in her belly was the fourth generation heir of the Feng family. Old Master Feng treasured him or her very much!

She had no choice.

Making her way down the stairs, Qiao Ruoxi was worried that she would see Qin Xuming again, but he had already left.

She quickly followed Feng Yunan out of the neighborhood.

When they passed by the trash station near the entrance of the community, Feng Yunan didn't say anything and directly threw the bag in his hand into the trash bin.

"Why did you throw my stuff away?" Qiao Ruoxi asked angrily.

"What's the use of those garbage?"

Feng Yunan thought that she was overreacting. When he saw her cleaning up just now, he decided to throw everything away for her.

He actually said that her items were garbage?

Qiao Ruoxi could no longer control the power in her body. She raised her head and questioned, “Feng Yunan, you are too much. What right do you have to punish my things?”

Feng Yunan looked at her flushed and angry face and did not think that he had done anything wrong.

“Watch your tone! I even have the right to punish you, let alone a bunch of trash!”

How dare this woman shout at him like that for a pile of trash?

It seemed that there was another term to be added: He shall have the right to do whatever he wanted with her.

‘Is that a pile of trash?’

No matter how old those things were, they still belonged to her. Even if she wanted to throw them away, she had to at least give her permission.

His actions were really unbearable.

Chapter 2528: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (46)

In fact, Feng Yunan only wanted to throw away those junk. He had already gotten someone to prepare something better.

But to Qiao Ruoxi, it was a clear insult.

He was emphasizing that she was his wife and everything that belonged to her belonged to him.

This man was simply too overbearing, so much that it was detestable.

She had only signed an agreement, not a lifetime contract.

Why was she stripped of her personal rights?

“Yes, in the eyes of you, a high and mighty CEO, those are just a pile of garbage. But in my eyes, they are all my treasures. Find them, find them and bring them back...”

Qiao Ruoxi lost control of her emotions. She rushed up angrily, grabbed Feng Yunan's clothes, and slapped him hard.

Feng Yunan allowed her to hit him as she wished. His big body did not move at all. The scratching was like a cat scratching him, and it did not affect him at all.

Seeing that he was not going to help her get it back, Qiao Ruoxi pushed him away and rushed to the trash can. “If you're not going to help me find it, I'll find it myself.”

She really hated Feng Yunan. What right did he have to do this?

Qiao Ruoxi had just turned around when Feng Yunan grabbed her wrist. “Are you crazy?”

He grabbed her in time to stop her from rushing towards the bin.

“Yes, I'm crazy. I'm mad because of you.”

Qiao Ruoxi glared at him and tried to pull her hand away, but he was too strong and refused to let go.

Helpless, she lowered her head and bit his wrist.

Hiss...

Feng Yunan gasped in pain and had no choice but to let go.

She lowered her head and saw that there was a deep bite mark on her wrist.

No one had ever dared to act so impudently towards him. Who gave Qiao Ruoxi the courage?

“Are you a dog? How dare you bite me?” He said, grabbing her wrist again tightly.

Qiao Ruoxi glared at him. She looked at the bite mark on his arm and thought that he deserved it. If killing someone was not illegal, she would definitely bite him to death.

“Let go!”

She tried to pull her hand away.

“Qiao Ruoxi, stop challenging my bottom line.”

There was no way Feng Yunan was going to let this crazy woman go to the trash can. After saying this, he directly lifted her up by her waist.

“Ah!”

Qiao Ruoxi jumped into the air and screamed.

Realizing that she had been forcefully taken away by the man, she was furious. “Bastard! Put me down! Put me down!”

She clenched her fists and kept hitting him on the shoulder. But the man continued to walk out of the neighborhood in big strides. He had no intention of letting her down.

It was probably because Qiao Ruoxi's voice was too loud that her shouting attracted the attention of many passers-by.

Even Grandpa Lu, who was guarding the door, came out.

Qiao Ruoxi knew Grandpa Lu. She seized the opportunity and shouted, “Grandpa Lu, help! Grandpa Lu, I've been kidnapped! Help me!”

Master Lu looked at the tall and handsome little boy. He did not look like a kidnapper!

However, in the face of such a situation, the warm-hearted Grandpa Lu would still block the way in order to protect the interests of the residents.

“Hey, what's going on? What's going on? This girl said you kidnapped her.”

“Who kidnapped her? Is it illegal to hug my wife?”

Did Qiao Ruoxi hear it right?

‘Who is your wife?’

'What happened to the secret marriage?'

Feng Yunan's face was calm and his eyes were filled with mightiness.

"You two are a couple?"

If they were a couple, why did she shout so fiercely just now?

"Grandpa Lu, we're not a couple. I don't even know this man."

Chapter 2529: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (47)

Qiao Ruoxi had no idea where she got the courage to throw caution to the wind just to get rid of him.

In any case, the agreement stated that they were not allowed to announce their marriage to the public.

They were just like strangers.

Feng Yunan squinted when he saw that she had completely forgotten about their relationship. His dark eyes flashed with an unfathomable dark light.

Fine, she did it herself.

Without another word, Feng Yunan lowered his head and took Qiao Ruoxi's breath away.

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi widened her eyes in disbelief. What was he doing?

How could he bully her in front of Grandpa Lu?

Feng Yunan lowered his head and looked into her eyes. His eyes were full of warning and he used a voice that others could hear to threaten her. "If you don't listen to me, I don't mind killing you until you do."

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi immediately pursed her lips tightly, too scared to speak.

The people around them and Grandpa Lu watched as Feng Yunan walked out with Qiao Ruoxi in his arms.

After being stuffed into the car by Feng Yunan, she ignored him.

She was furious!

Her life was ruined by him, and now he was humiliating her like that.

She was utterly embarrassed.

If not for the fact that she was here to move, Qiao Ruoxi would never have the cheek to enter this neighborhood again.

Halfway through the journey, Feng Yunan's phone rang, but he had no intention of answering it.

Qiao Ruoxi was curious. 'Why didn't he pick it up?'

It was very convenient for him to answer the call with Bluetooth earphones on his ear!

Feng Yunan's face turned cold again, perhaps because of the untimely call or some other reason.

Before she could say anything, the car suddenly came to a halt, causing Qiao Ruoxi to uncontrollably lean forward and almost hit her head.

What kind of lousy driving skill is this?

Before Qiao Ruoxi could complain, Feng Yunan said coldly, "Get out!"

He was chasing her out of the car halfway?

'Fine, I don't want to take your car anyway.'

Qiao Ruoxi did not say anything. She unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car.

Before she could even stand properly, the luxury car behind her had already left.

Qiao Ruoxi pursed her lips as she watched the car disappear.

Even though she only had a contract with Feng Yunan, he should at least show her some respect.

He had forced her into the car and now he had thrown her out halfway. What was going on?

'Is he upset because of that persistent call?'

'Who called?'

'Could it be the girl Feng Yunan likes?'

'Is it the girl he had been thinking about after we got drunk at Yin Zun... Ke Er?'

In any case, it had nothing to do with Qiao Ruoxi. She was free now.

Thinking of the things Feng Yunan had thrown away, Qiao Ruoxi immediately hailed a taxi and rushed back.

She covered her face and ran into the neighborhood, hoping that Grandpa Lu would not recognize her.

She ran to the dumpster and saw that every bin had been emptied. There was nothing inside.

Qiao Ruoxi knew that it must have been taken away by a cleaning truck that came every day to clean up the trash.

This meant that she could not get those things back.

Just thinking about it made her grit her teeth.

There was no need to talk about the old clothes, but her design drawings, her manuscripts, her relevant books, and the notes she had accumulated over the years were all very important.

But now, they were all gone.

Qiao Ruoxi let out a long cry in her heart. 'Feng Yunan, you devil! Why don't you just die!'

When Feng Yunan got out of the car, he sneezed loudly. He looked up at the gloomy sky and his face was incredibly sullen.

Chapter 2530: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (48)

He walked into the private room and saw a woman in a dark green dress waiting for him.

"Yunan, I knew you would come."

If she had not kept calling him, he would not have come.

"What do you want?" Feng Yunan asked sulkily.

"Yunan, we haven't seen each other for so long. Is this how you're going to treat me?"

The woman seemed to be a little sad. Her beautiful eyebrows were tightly furrowed together, and there was a trace of hope in her eyes, hoping that Feng Yunan would treat her well.

Unfortunately, she was going to be disappointed.

"Madam Gu, if you have something to say, just say it. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

Feng Yunan turned around to leave.

"Hey, wait."

Gu Yunjin's heart was filled with sorrow. Being called "Madam Gu" by her own son was really not a good feeling.

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks but did not turn back. He only left her to face her cold and hard back.

Gu Yunjin swallowed the bitterness in his heart and said, "Yunan, I heard from your grandfather that you're getting married. Is that true?"

The Feng family did not even plan to tell her about their son's marriage. Just thinking about it made her feel sad.

If she had not heard from the old man on the phone, she would not have known that her son was about to get married.

She had rushed back from abroad to attend her son's wedding.

Now that she was back in the country, she decided that she would never leave again. She would stay with the Feng family and her son.

"Whether I'm married or not has nothing to do with you."

Feng Yunan's tone was extremely cold. In order to cut off all paths of retreat, he even said ruthlessly, "So, please don't appear at my wedding. You're not welcome at my wedding."

He left without looking back at all.

His words were as cold as a knife that was stabbing into Gu Yunjin's heart.

Gu Yunjin fell onto his seat. His heart was bleeding, and his tears were falling like pearls of a broken bracelet.

'Yunan, do you still hate me for what happened back then?'

'When will you forgive me?'

They spent the next three days getting busy for the wedding.

Although the wedding was rushed, the Feng family was the top family in Yun City. They were wealthy, and even if it was a private wedding, it was luxurious and exquisite.

The wedding was held in a historical Christian church in Yun City, and only their relatives were present.

To Qiao Ruoxi, this wedding was a ridiculous mistake. She only wanted it to end quietly, so she did not even inform her best friend about it.

The professional stylist and makeup artist had turned Qiao Ruoxi into a stunning bride.

It was a pity that her father was gone and he could not see her in her wedding dress.

Under the lead of her young brother, Qiao Rongjing, she walked into the church and towards the altar.

There was a tall figure standing on the altar. Today, Feng Yunan was wearing a black tuxedo that made his body look tall and taut. He was a very handsome man, perfect to the point of being impeccable. With such a splendid appearance, he was really God's favorite. But even on his wedding day, his eyes were still cold.

When he looked at her, it was so cold that there was no warmth at all. It was as if he was lost in thought, as if he was looking at another person through her.

Feng Yunan looked at the bride walking towards him. She was wearing a white veil and looked very beautiful and holy.

Unfortunately, she was not the woman he wanted to marry.

He wanted to marry the girl who had saved him when he was in despair 14 years ago. She was the girl he wanted to repay with his life and take care of with his life.

Wen Ke'er.

Even now, he could still remember the scene. Her face was stained with black ash, but her eyes were bright and she was smiling like an angel.