

Priceless 2531

Chapter 2531: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (49)

“Who are you?” he asked.

She smiled and said, “My surname is Wen. I live in Wenjing Garden.”

He remembered her surname and her home.

He gave her the Dragon Vein Jade, the heirloom of the Feng family, and told her solemnly, “You saved me. This jade is for you. I'll marry you when you grow up.”

Many years later, after he returned from abroad and took over Fengtian Group, he sent someone to inquire about Wenjing Garden.

He saw Wen Ke'er, the girl with the Dragon Vein Jade, at the entrance of Wenjing Garden. From that day onwards, he was sure that this girl was the one who had saved him back then.

He made up his mind to take good care of her and love her for the rest of his life.

Unfortunately...

Fate played a trick on him.

The person standing in front of him now was another woman he didn't love at all.

On the wedding day, the couple had their own thoughts. Under the guidance of the priest, they completed the steps of the wedding robotically.

When they were exchanging rings, Feng Yunan picked up the diamond ring on the tray. He suddenly remembered what Qiao Ruoxi had said to the customers at Dirui Lingmen.

[You may only get married once in your life, and there is only one wedding ring. It does not represent the price nor the capital to show off. It represents the loyalty and longevity of marriage.]

[When you meet the right person at the right time, you can give a suitable ring to the person you truly love. It has an irreplaceable significance.]

What a joke!

Qiao Ruoxi noticed the smirk on Feng Yunan's face.

She lowered her eyes. She knew very well that he did not love her. Everything that had happened was just an act.

The priest promptly reminded him, “Mr. Feng, you can put the ring on your most beloved wife's hand now.”

Feng Yunan sighed deeply and reluctantly held Qiao Ruoxi's hand.

Qiao Ruoxi heard his deep sigh, mixed with the helplessness of having to compromise with fate.

Just as Feng Yunan was about to put the ring on her finger, a beautiful female voice came from the door of the church.

“Brother Nan...”

When Feng Yunan heard the voice, his back trembled and his right hand shook. The wedding ring fell to the ground and rolled to the side.

He looked up and saw his most beloved girl standing at the door of the church with tears streaming down her face, looking at him sadly.

“Ke'er?”

Feng Yunan let go of Qiao Ruoxi's hand and turned to Wen Ke'er.

As for Wen Ke'er's sudden arrival, even he, who had always been calm, became a little flustered.

“Brother Nan, are you getting married?”

The petite girl was crying like a pear blossom bathed in rain. Her shoulders were trembling, and she looked especially helpless. It was as if a gust of wind could blow her down, making people unable to help but feel pity for her.

“Ke'er... I...”

Feng Yunan didn't know how to explain today's situation.

He had never told Wen Ke'er about his secret marriage with Qiao Ruoxi and the time of the wedding. How did she know?

The wedding was suddenly interrupted and a commotion broke out.

Old Mr. Feng looked at Wen Ke'er and frowned.

He had already ordered his men to keep the news a secret and hold the wedding very secretively. Yet, Miss Wen still knew about it. It seemed that she was really quite capable.

Qiao Ruoxi's mother, Su Yun, was at a loss. ‘Could it be that my son-in-law has a lover?’

Qiao Ruoxi was probably the calmest person present. She looked coldly at everything that was happening in front of her.

His heart was as calm as a lake.

All of this did not belong to her in the first place. It should belong to his “Ke'er”. She was the one who occupied her position.

At this moment, she really felt like she was the one who had broken up the lovers.

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However, when her eyes met with Wen Ke'er's, her heart trembled.

‘Isn't that woman the famous daughter of the Wen family, Wen Ke'er?’

The hottest star of the year had just walked the red carpet at an international film festival. Reports about her were everywhere.

She never thought that the person Feng Yunan was thinking of was her.

It made sense. Only a woman like Wen Ke'er who had both beauty and a good family background was worthy of Feng Yunan.

When Qiao Ruoxi was envious of Wen Ke'er, she did not know how she felt about her.

Wen Ke'er already knew that the woman who had interfered was Qiao Ruoxi.

It was Qiao Ruoxi!

'Why is it that damned woman again?'

'Could it be that she had already thought of something and came to take revenge on me?'

Wen Ke'er looked at Qiao Ruoxi with tears in her eyes. Jealousy rose in her heart. Who in Yun City didn't know that Feng Yunan only doted on her?

She was the real girlfriend of Feng Yunan. How could she suddenly become a mistress?

Moreover, the Wen family and the Feng family were well-matched in terms of social status. She and Feng Yunan had always been the most favored couple in the world. It was only a matter of time before she married into the Feng family.

Now it was all Qiao Ruoxi's fault for suddenly interfering and stealing everything that should have belonged to her.

She hated Qiao Ruoxi.

Feng Yunan was such an outstanding man. How could she give him up?

She could not lose!

Wen Ke'er swore in her heart that she would take back everything that belonged to her.

She used her acting skills and cried even harder. She even said in despair, "Brother Nan, do you love her? In that case, I wish you happiness."

Wen Ke'er ran out of the church, crying.

In fact, she was taking a gamble.

Feng Yunan looked at the girl who ran away sadly and could no longer maintain the fake front. He ran down the altar without hesitation and wanted to chase after her. "Ke'er..."

"Yu Nan, stop right there! Do you know what you're doing?"

Mr. Feng wanted to remind his grandson not to be charmed by that woman and forget where he was and what important things he had to do.

Feng Yunan looked at his grandfather sadly and did not say anything. He kept running out of the church.

Of course he knew what he was doing.

At this moment, he only had one thought in his mind. That was, no matter what, he had to get the girl he cared about the most back. He had to explain everything clearly and not let her get hurt in the slightest.

Wen Ke'er deliberately ran slower. When she heard Feng Yunan calling her name, she smiled smugly in her heart.

She won the bet.

She knew she would win.

Inside the church, Qiao Ruoxi watched as the man's back disappeared from the church's entrance. Her vision blurred and her heart felt a little heavy.

'Is it my wedding today?'

'I was abandoned at the wedding venue by him?'

She laughed bitterly in her heart. 'Don't get too into character, Qiao Ruoxi. You're just an outsider.'

'What right do you have to be sad?'

'That man never loved you. He was just putting on a show.'

Feng Yunan's indifference almost made Mr. Feng go crazy. However, right now, the most important thing was not to teach his grandson a lesson, but to appease his granddaughter-in-law who had been abandoned by the groom.

Old Mr. Feng came forward and said apologetically, "Little Xi, it's all my fault for not thinking it through. Don't worry, Grandpa will definitely take care of this for you. No matter what happens, you are still the granddaughter-in-law of the Feng family. When that brat comes back, Grandpa will definitely break his legs."

The old man was relieved for her. He wanted to tell her that even if the wedding had not been carried out to the end, the Feng family had already acknowledged her identity.

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Qiao Ruoxi stood alone on the altar. She forced a calm smile and shook her head. "I'm fine, Grandpa."

She was just worried about her mother.

After all, she had lied to her before, saying that she and Feng Yunan were truly in love.

But now, at the wedding, the groom had abandoned her and gone after another woman. It was really hard to explain.

Su Hui frowned and looked at her daughter worriedly.

She was afraid that there was more to this marriage.

'What is my daughter hiding from me?'

The wedding ended abruptly. According to the established procedure, Qiao Ruoxi was still officially married into the Feng family and living in the new house that Mr. Feng had prepared for them—the Ocean Pavilion.

The new room was decorated with red flowers. The red double wedding cake was placed at the most conspicuous spot. The bed and the floor were covered with rose petals.

The items in the room were all in pairs, with a beautiful meaning.

But now, it was especially ironic.

On their wedding night, Qiao Ruoxi stayed in the Ocean Pavilion alone and experienced what it meant to be alone in an empty room.

Luckily, she had no feelings for Feng Yunan, so it didn't matter to her whether he was there or not.

The master bedroom was the bridal chamber. It did not belong to her. She would not sleep there.

She removed her makeup and washed away her fatigue. She went to the guest room next door and slept.

In the middle of the night, she was woken up by the commotion outside. She did not know what had happened. She put on her coat and came out to take a look.

The living room was brightly lit. Qiao Ruoxi stood at the spiral staircase on the second floor and looked down. She saw Huang Yi and another subordinate helping Feng Yunan into the Ocean Pavilion.

Feng Yunan was probably drunk and was dragged upstairs by the two of them.

Xiu Yi said apologetically when he saw her, “Miss Qiao, the president is drunk.”

He did not tell Qiao Ruoxi that it was an order from Mr. Feng.

Tonight was their wedding night. No matter what, they had to send the president back to the Ocean Pavilion.

Even if Feng Yunan was drunk, they would still send him back.

“Send him back to his room!”

Qiao Ruoxi wondered if it was because of the marriage that Miss Wen Ke'er had quarreled with him. ‘Is he in a bad mood so he drank too much?’

After sending him to the master bedroom and putting him on the bed, Xiu Yi said, “Miss Qiao, I'll leave the president to you.”

“It's okay.”

After sending them off, Qiao Ruoxi returned to her room.

Qiao Ruoxi looked at Feng Yunan who was lying on the bed, drunk and unconscious. She tried hard to recall what the agreement said.

‘Didn't we agree that we don't need to consummate our marriage?’

'Doesn't that mean that I don't have to care about him?'

'Yes, I'll leave him alone.'

Qiao Ruoxi made up her mind and prepared to leave the master bedroom but just as she reached the door, she heard the sound of vomiting coming from behind her.

She tightened her grip on the door frame and frowned while sighing.

Sigh, just treat it as a good deed.

In fact, it was not easy to do good deeds. Qiao Ruoxi turned around and saw that Feng Yunan had already vomited and dirtied the ground. Even his own clothes were soiled.

It was too disgusting. Qiao Ruoxi had no choice but to clean up the mess first and help him take off his dirty clothes.

When she pulled off the man's shirt, Qiao Ruoxi inadvertently noticed that there was a large bruise on the middle of his back.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She suddenly remembered the day at Jin Manor when he stood up for her.

Jiang Yan's stool had actually caused such a huge wound on his back, but his back was so straight at that time, as if he was completely fine.

As she looked at the wound, Qiao Ruoxi felt a little heartache.

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'Fine. Since he's helping me, I would do something for him.'

Qiao Ruoxi got some hot water and wiped Feng Yunan's body.

The man's figure was simply too good. His chest was firm and his muscles were well-defined. His bronze skin exuded an irresistible wildness and charm.

Whoosh!

By the time she finished wiping her body, her face had already turned red.

She quickly found a man's bathrobe in the closet and quickly wrapped him up.

The man was still frowning and he looked very uncomfortable. In order to prevent him from vomiting again, Qiao Ruoxi deliberately went down to the kitchen to make hangover soup.

After feeding the man the soup, Qiao Ruoxi stood up with the bowl of soup when her frown eased up.

But the hand that suddenly reached out...

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked. She turned to look at the man and heard him muttering, "Ke'er, don't go..."

Sigh...

'He's treating me as Wen Ke'er again!'

In the morning, the sound of the sea was heard.

When Feng Yunan woke up, he felt a sharp pain in his head. When he got up, he realized that he was lying in the new room of the Ocean Pavilion. His clothes had been changed into a bathrobe.

He guessed that the servants had helped him change.

Everything that had happened yesterday flashed through her mind like a movie replay.

He chased her all the way from the church to Wen Ke'er. He tried his best to explain everything, but she still left sadly.

Feng Yunan did not go back to the church. Feeling depressed, he went to Yinzun to find Tang Yebing and Zhong Yichen for a drink.

Only alcohol could numb his nerves and make him feel better.

As for how he got drunk and returned to the Ocean Pavilion, he had no memory of it.

After he got up, he took a shower and came out of the bathroom. Feng Yunan looked refreshed again.

He changed his clothes and went downstairs. The butler, Auntie Jiang, and all the servants greeted him respectfully.

"Good morning, Sir."

"Okay." Feng Yunan nodded indifferently.

"Sir, breakfast is ready. Do you want to wait for Young Madam to come down for dinner?"

"What Young Madam? There's no Young Madam here!"

Feng Yunan frowned.

"Yes, it's Miss Qiao. Should we call her down?" Auntie Jiang added.

"No need."

He did not want to eat with her or even see her face.

Feng Yunan walked towards the dining room and sat down at the head of the table. More than a dozen servants began to serve breakfast.

Looking at the table that was covered with exquisite breakfast dishes, Feng Yunan couldn't help but frown. His stomach was also a little uncomfortable. He didn't want to eat those oily things.

Auntie Jiang remembered what Qiao Ruoxi had told her to do. She asked someone to serve the congee and a few exquisite appetizers.

Feng Yunan finally picked up his chopsticks when he saw the congee.

After drinking a bowl of congee, she felt that her stomach was much warmer. Her expression also became a little more pleasant. "Auntie Jiang, the congee is quite good."

Auntie Jiang smiled and explained, "Sir, I didn't cook this porridge. Miss Qiao cooked it early in the morning. She said you were drunk last night and might want to eat something light in the morning."

"..."

It was Qiao Ruoxi's porridge.

Feng Yunan put down his chopsticks and asked after a moment of silence, "Where is she?"

Auntie Jiang was about to answer when she heard footsteps coming down from upstairs. Not long after, Qiao Ruoxi appeared in front of everyone.

She took off her white wedding dress and changed back into her own clothes. She wore a beige sweater with a camel-colored coat on the outside. Her long hair was tied into a simple princess hairstyle and she looked like a college student who had yet to leave school.

She was carrying a black bag on her back and a small suitcase in her hand. What was she planning to do?

Qiao Ruoxi saw Feng Yunan and noticed that he was in a suit, looking like a gentleman. It was as if he was not the one who had been drunk last night.

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"Good morning, Mr. Feng. It just so happens that you're awake. I'll tell you about it. From today onwards, I'll move back to Blue Moon Bay to live with my mother and the child. I don't need the keys here, so I'll return them to you."

The key to the Ocean Pavilion was given to her by Old Mr. Feng. It was an affirmation of her status as the mistress.

However, this was not her home. There was no point in taking it.

Feng Yunan was indifferent. He was as cold as a statue.

He did not even look at Qiao Ruoxi from the beginning to the end. It was as if she was air and her going or staying had nothing to do with him.

"I'm leaving now. Goodbye, Auntie Jiang."

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to stay any longer. She politely greeted everyone and left with her luggage.

Auntie Jiang looked at the situation in front of her with a troubled expression. She wanted to help Mr. Feng persuade Qiao Ruoxi to stay, but she was afraid that the young master would be unhappy. Sigh, even being a servant is hard!

Even though he hadn't known Qiao Ruoxi for long, he could feel that she was a good person. If she could really be with the young master, it would be great.

After Qiao Ruoxi left, Feng Yunan did not touch his chopsticks again.

As Auntie Jiang was clearing the dishes, she asked, "Sir, did you feel better after drinking the hangover soup last night?"

“What hangover soup?”

Feng Yunan couldn't remember what he had drunk.

Auntie Jiang explained, “You were drunk last night and vomited all over the place. Miss Qiao helped you clean up for a long time and even made you some hangover soup.”

Auntie Jiang heard some movement in the kitchen and got up to see that it was Qiao Ruoxi who had made the soup. After asking, she learned that it was for Sir.

‘I vomited last night?’

‘Qiao Ruoxi cleaned me up and made soup for me?’

Thinking of the bathrobe he was wearing when he woke up in the morning, Feng Yunan's expression became even darker.

Without another word, he stood up, picked up his coat, and left.

Qiao Ruoxi walked along the road near the Ocean Pavilion. She didn't ask the driver to send her because she didn't want to trouble the people here.

She planned to go to the nearby bus stop and take the bus back.

She had just turned a corner when she heard the sound of an emergency brake. She was shocked.

She turned around and saw a limited edition black Aston-Martin parked next to her. He got out of the car first and opened the door of the back seat, revealing a handsome face.

Feng Yunan got out of the car with a dark face. He walked around the front of the car and came in front of Qiao Ruoxi. He asked coldly, “Who allowed you to leave?”

“Mr. Feng...”

Qiao Ruoxi was a little confused. ‘When I handed over the key, I had tacitly agreed, right?’

“You know that Grandpa has been keeping an eye on me, but you deliberately want to move away so that Grandpa could blame me, right?”

“I didn't mean it that way. We agreed that it was just a secret marriage. I don't think we need to live together.”

Qiao Ruoxi explained.

“Yes, it's an agreement. Even if it's an act, you have to do it for me.”

He grabbed the suitcase from her and threw it into the trunk with a menacing expression.

Xiu Yi's heart skipped a beat when he saw how fierce Feng Yunan was. He thought, ‘The president is not using the right way to make her stay!’

‘If you are so fierce, you will scare the little girl.’

In fact, Feng Yunan really could not talk to her in a friendly manner. In short, his smooth life began to become unlucky, all from the time he met Qiao Ruoxi.

This woman was the bane of his life.

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned by him. She did not understand why he was so angry. 'Why did he suddenly snatch my suitcase?'

"What are you waiting for?!"

Feng Yunan scolded again. Qiao Ruoxi was so frightened that she was at a loss.

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Xiu Yi snapped back to his senses and realized that Feng Yunan was yelling at him. He quickly opened the car door and said, "Miss Qiao, please get in the car!"

Qiao Ruoxi was a little afraid of the man's eyes and got into the car.

The man also sat in the back seat. Qiao Ruoxi suddenly felt pressured.

She consciously moved to the side to distance herself from him.

However, she did not know that her actions were undoubtedly a silent provocation and insult to the man.

'Does she dislike me?'

'I should be the one to dislike her!'

The luxury car left the Ocean Pavilion and the seaside villa gradually disappeared behind them.

After driving for a while, Qiao Ruoxi realized that the car was not heading towards Blue Moon Bay or the Fengtian Group building.

She couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Feng, where are we going?"

Feng Yunan looked at her coldly. "You're going back to the Fengtian mansion today. Don't tell me you forgot."

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi stuck out her tongue quietly.

If she hadn't reminded him, she would have forgotten about it.

They had agreed before the wedding that the newlywed wife would return to the Feng family on the second day of their wedding.

They finally arrived at the legendary Fengtian Residence.

The luxury car stopped in front of the fountain and dozens of servants immediately lined up to welcome them.

Qiao Ruoxi got out of the car with Feng Yunan. The first thing she saw was the magnificent buildings. She was deeply amazed.

'Geez, the Feng family is so rich.'

The place they lived in was even more luxurious than a palace.

'No wonder so many women are trying to marry into the Feng family.'

It wasn't until the man gave her a side glance that Qiao Ruoxi finally closed her mouth.

From the corner of her eye, she saw Feng Yunan smiling smugly. He was probably satisfied with the shocked expression she had just shown.

"Young Master! Young Madam! Welcome home!"

As they walked towards the door, the servants shouted in unison.

Feng Yunan frowned slightly. He didn't like hearing her being called "Young Madam." But this was the Feng family's old mansion, and his grandfather was in charge of everything.

They would definitely address her in whichever way his grandfather told them to.

To be honest, Qiao Ruoxi was not used to them calling her that. It was too ostentatious and too high profile. She felt a little flattered.

After entering the Fengtian mansion, Qiao Ruoxi quietly admired the interior of the mansion. Overall, the Feng family could be described as grand and magnificent.

Feng Yunan greeted Old Mr. Feng, "Grandpa."

"You still know how to come back!"

Mr. Feng looked very angry. It was obvious that he was still holding a grudge against him for abandoning the bride at the wedding yesterday.

"I'm sorry, Grandpa," Feng Yunan apologized.

Mr. Feng glanced at him and lectured, "The one you should feel sorry towards is not me, but your wife."

Feng Yunan did not say anything and listened obediently. Mr. Feng continued, "Do you know that the most important thing for a woman is to get married?"

"Have you ever thought about how embarrassed Little Xi was when you left her? What would your in-laws think?"

"If word of this gets out, what will others think of our Feng family?"

"You've completely embarrassed the Feng family."

The more prestigious the family, the more they valued their reputation.

Mr. Feng naturally valued the Feng family's reputation very much. The Feng family's hundred years of foundation had been slowly built up through the accumulation of word-of-mouth. After several generations of inheritance, they finally had the huge Fengtian Empire today.

Feng Yunan turned to look at Qiao Ruoxi, but he didn't think he was wrong.

If yesterday's situation happened again yesterday, he would still choose to go after Ke'er.

He did not regret it.

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"Don't be angry, Grandpa. I'm really fine."

Qiao Ruoxi was not affected by it. It had nothing to do with love, so she did not have to worry about it. She only hoped that the old man would not be angry anymore.

"Look at how sensible Little Xi is."

Mr. Feng took a deep breath and said, "You have to treat Little Xi well in the future. If I find out that you bullied Little Xi again, I'll break your leg."

The old man raised his cane and made a whipping motion to scare him.

"Okay, Grandpa."

Feng Yunan was very filial. He was afraid that he would hurt the old man's health, so he usually listened to him.

In fact, no matter how old Feng Yunan was or how powerful he was, in the old man's eyes, he would never grow up.

The old man was being strict with him because he loved him.

Just then, a woman's voice came from upstairs. "That's enough, Old Master. Yu Nan is already so old, why do you still want to hit him? At least give him some face in front of outsiders."

Qiao Ruoxi looked towards the source of the voice and saw a noble and beautiful woman slowly walking down the stairs.

The woman looked like she had taken good care of herself. Her eyes were filled with charm.

She was wearing expensive fur and a ruby ring on her finger. She looked elegant and noble.

Qiao Ruoxi wondered who this woman was.

It sounded like she was very close to Mr. Feng and Feng Yunan, but she had not seen him at the wedding yesterday.

Qiao Ruoxi noticed that the woman was looking at her meaningfully. 'And that "outsider," was she talking about me?'

When the woman came over, Mr. Feng introduced her to Qiao Ruoxi. "Little Xi, she is Yunan's mother. She will be your mother-in-law from now on."

'Huh?'

'So she's Feng Yunan's mother?'

'Since she's his mother, why didn't she attend her son's wedding?'

'How strange!'

Qiao Ruoxi stole a glance at Feng Yunan and realized that his face was really sullen. Who would look at their mother like this?

Gu Yunjin walked to the table and sat down. She smiled and said, "I've already prepared a red packet for the tea ceremony. Old Master, can I have someone serve tea now?"

"Okay."

Mr. Feng had also prepared the red packets and asked the servants to serve tea.

The servants brought the tea over. Qiao Ruoxi thought of what Feng Yunan had said when he came and said that she had to put on a full show. So she generously offered tea to the two elders and took the red packet from their hands.

"Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you... Mom."

Unexpectedly, Qiao Ruoxi's "mother" made the man next to her unhappy. He flicked her wrist and scolded angrily, "You're addressing her that way just because she gave you money. Are you that greedy for money?"

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi was depressed. 'Was I wrong?'

'Didn't he say that he wants to put on a show?'

'What did I do wrong?'

After Feng Yunan scolded her, he left.

Qiao Ruoxi stood where she was, holding two red packets in her hands as if she was holding two hot potatoes. She didn't know what to do next.

Mr. Feng was aware of the conflict between the mother and son. He comforted Qiao Ruoxi, "Little Xi, it's okay. That kid is being stupid again. Grandpa will teach him a lesson."

The old man went after Feng Yunan with his cane.

Only Gu Yunjin and Qiao Ruoxi were left in the living room.

Gu Yunjin looked at Qiao Ruoxi with a critical gaze. A strong hatred filled his heart.

She had already gotten someone to investigate and learned that Qiao Ruoxi's mother was Su Hui.

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Su Hui was her husband, Feng Sheng's first love. She was a woman that her husband had kept in his heart for decades.

Back then, She had used all means to separate Feng Sheng and Su Hui. Now, her son actually married Su Hui's daughter. Was this a slap to her face and trampling on her dignity?

Or was this Su Hui's revenge?

Perhaps it was a scheme by the mother and daughter to get close to the Feng family and take revenge on her.

Otherwise, why would her son suddenly marry Qiao Ruoxi when he clearly liked Wen Ke'er?

If she hadn't resorted to some means to force him to marry her, what else could it be?

In fact, Gu Yunjin also liked Wen Ke'er very much and wanted to fulfill her and her son's wish.

But she never thought that it would be ruined by Su Hui's daughter.

At the thought of this, Gu Yunjin really could not stand to see Qiao Ruoxi. He even had the thought of taking her down a notch.

Xu Xiyan stood up and smiled at Qiao Ruoxi.

"Little Xi Xi, this will be your home from now on. I will treat you like my own daughter. Come, come with me. I have something for you."

"No need, Mom. I don't need anything."

Qiao Ruoxi had a feeling that Gu Yunjin was looking at her with a meaningful look. She could not guess whether she was being hypocritical or not.

"I know you don't lack anything, but you're the granddaughter-in-law of the Feng family. I have to give you a present."

Gu Yunjin did not care whether she was willing or not. She forcefully pulled her out of the central hall and towards the garden.

In the back garden of the Feng family mansion.

Feng Yunan came to the kennel and called "Fu Bao." Soon, a huge snow mastiff came out.

She leaned against the guardrail and stuck out her tongue affectionately at Feng Yunan.

Feng Yunan stroked the fur on Fu Bao's head. Fu Bao was docile and let him pet him.

The Snow Mastiff was almost 15 years old. It was Feng Yunan's pet. 14 years ago, he was kidnapped. After he escaped death, the first thing he did when he begged his grandfather was to buy a Snow Mastiff for him.

It was because the girl who had saved him had said: [It is not an ordinary dog. It is a snow mastiff, the most loyal friend of humanity. It will never betray its master. You can have one too!]

She remembered that Fu Bao was only a little big when she was carrying him back. Now, he had grown into a huge monster.

Feng Yunan and Fu Bao were very close. It was as if he watched it grow up.

In his heart, he had long treated Fu Bao as a part of the Feng family, his most loyal friend.

Hearing footsteps behind him and the sound of a cane hitting the ground, Feng Yunan knew that his grandfather had come.

Feng Yuanshan looked at his grandson and Fu Bao from afar and his gaze became much gentler.

He came to their side and sat down on the rattan chair. He asked casually, "Yunan, Grandpa is asking you, were you the one behind the Qiao family's accident five years ago?"

"What?"

Feng Yunan shivered and turned to look at the old man with confusion.

He did not understand why his grandfather suddenly asked this. What did the Qiao family's accident have to do with him?

Feng Yuanshan had worked hard his whole life. He had seen through the world's warmth and fame. At his old age, he could already feel at ease and open-minded.

After his son, Feng Sheng, died in an accident, he handed the Feng family over to his grandson, Feng Yunan. He was completely at ease when it came to work and let him train himself.

He thought highly of his grandson. He was a business genius, and he knew how ruthless and aggressive he was. It was inevitable that he would be aggressive and even extreme.

Therefore, Feng Yuanshan still had to give Feng Yunan a few pointers on certain principles.

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"I may be old but I know it very well."

"Everything in this world is about karma. Doing good will bring about good karma while doing evil will bring about bad karma.

"Sometimes, a person's decision can lead to unexpected consequences.

"Just like five years ago, a small trick of yours destroyed not just a company, but a happy family.

"The Qiao family was gone. Ruoxi, her mother, and her brother were homeless. This is the terrible consequence.

"Have you ever thought about what Ruoxi would think of you if she learns that you were the one who did it?"

"The Feng family has let them down. You have to treat Ruoxi well."

"Try to make up for it when you can.

“When you reach my age, you will have a clear conscience.”

Feng Yuanshan walked over and patted his shoulder.

“Grandpa, where did you hear this from?” Feng Yunan couldn't help but ask.

“It doesn't matter where I got it from. Just don't let Ruoxi know about this. If possible, let it rot in your stomach forever.”

The old man left, but Feng Yunan was stunned.

His mind was filled with shock. He was so shocked that he was at a loss.

The Qiao family's downfall was caused by him?

But why didn't he remember anything about it?

He could not remember when he had given the order to take revenge on the Qiao family.

He had nothing to do with the Qiao family five years ago. Why did his grandfather think that he was the mastermind?

Puzzled, Feng Yunan called Xiu Yi and asked him to investigate the relationship between the Qiao family and Fengtian Group.

Not long after, Xiu Yi called back and said that there was no connection between the bankruptcy of the Qiao family and Feng Tian. He could not find any information about it within the company.

Since they were not related, why did his grandfather say that he was the mastermind?

Feng Yunan thought about it for a long time. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he felt enlightened.

He knew that it was most likely because of Qiao Ruoxi.

He was certain that she must have fabricated a story in front of her grandfather to make up such a grievance so that she could gain his sympathy.

The purpose was to make Grandpa feel that the Feng family had let the Qiao family down.

She was doing this for her own benefit!

Thinking of this, Feng Yunan frowned even more. It seemed that he could not believe any of Qiao Ruoxi's nonsense in the future.

The garden of the Feng family was a different world. There was beautiful scenery everywhere. Even though it was winter, the flowers were still blooming.

They crossed a small bridge and came to a waterside pavilion.

The waters around the pavilion were clear and green, and the colorful pebbles at the bottom could be seen.

It was cold outside. Gu Yunjin sat down on the soft sofa and the servant covered her legs with a blanket.

Qiao Ruoxi clutched her jacket tightly and saw a servant carrying a black lacquer box to Gu Yunjin.

Gu Yunjin opened the box and took out a jade bracelet that was emerald green and shiny.

“This bracelet was given to me by my mother-in-law when I married into the Feng family. It's worth at least tens of millions. Today, I'll give it to you.”

Qiao Ruoxi loved jewelry design and knew a little about jewelry and jade. One look and she knew that the bracelet in Gu Yunjin's hand was made of extremely expensive imperial jade.

The jade bracelet itself was expensive, and it was something passed down from the previous generation.

“No, thank you. I can't accept such a valuable thing.”

Qiao Ruoxi politely declined.

Seeing that she had rejected the offer, Gu Yunjin immediately sulked and snapped, “Qiao Ruoxi, what do you mean? Are you looking down on me?”

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“No, Mom, that's not what I meant. I just...”

Without waiting for her to explain, Gu Yunjin threw the bracelet in his hand into the pool and said, “Qiao Ruoxi, if you jump down now and get the thing for me, I will acknowledge you as the daughter-in-law of the Feng family.”

Qiao Ruoxi finally understood Gu Yunjin's intentions. It seemed that her new mother-in-law was trying to establish dominance and take her down a notch.

However, looking at the water, Qiao Ruoxi felt a little troubled.

It was winter now and the temperature outside was extremely low. The water temperature was also extremely chilly.

Letting her go into the water to get something would be harmful to the fetus.

She could not take the risk.

“Get into the water. What are you waiting for?”

Gu Yunjin scolded. Seeing that Qiao Ruoxi was not moving, she signaled to the servant beside her.

The servant pushed Qiao Ruoxi from behind and she fell into the pool.

“Ah...”

After Qiao Ruoxi fell into the water, she felt a bone-piercing chill enveloping her body. It was too cold.

She struggled in the pool until her limbs were cramping.

She instinctively wanted to climb onto the shore, but the servant who pushed her into the water shoved her hand away and pushed her into the water again. He said, “Hurry up and get the bracelet. If you can't, don't even think about coming up.”

“Help... help...”

Qiao Ruoxi's mouth was trembling from the cold. The heavy clothes on her body had become a burden. She wanted to struggle upwards, but she felt more and more exhausted.

Surrounded by the cold water, she felt helpless and desperate.

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to collapse, there was a loud thud behind her. Then a pair of strong hands lifted her up from behind and carried her to shore.

When she saw that the person who had saved her was Feng Yunan, she felt a lump in her throat and tears began to fall uncontrollably.

Luckily, he came.

If it was any later, she would be really afraid that the fetus would be harmed.

Feng Yunan carried Qiao Ruoxi to the shore, but the girl was unconscious.

Both of them were drenched. The water in the pool was icy cold, but it was no match for the coldness of his heart.

He did not know if that woman would torture Qiao Ruoxi and her unborn child to death if he hadn't come over to look for them in time.

“Why are you so vicious? Do you know that doing this will kill someone?”

He glared at Gu Yunjin with an icy cold and murderous gaze as if he was looking at a mortal enemy.

Seeing the look in her son's eyes, Gu Yunjin was completely flustered. She only wanted to teach Qiao Ruoxi a lesson, not take her life.

All of this was to please her son and take revenge for the grievance she suffered in the past.

She thought that Feng Yunan hated Qiao Ruoxi. Otherwise, why would he abandon her at the wedding?

She thought that Feng Yunan was in love with Wen Ke'er and that she was helping him clear the obstacles.

“Yunan, I'm doing this for you too. Don't you fancy Ke'er? I'm only teaching her a lesson to make her back off. I want to help you and Ke'er get together!”

“Shut up! I don't have a crazy mother like you.”

Feng Yunan shouted coldly. He turned to look at the servant who had deliberately pushed Qiao Ruoxi into the water and ordered, “You, get into the water!”

They all knew that when Feng Yunan was angry, he would not even care about his own mother, let alone a servant.

The servant was scared out of his wits. He jumped into the water with a splash and immediately curled up into a ball because of the cold.

“Don't even think about coming up without my order!”

Feng Yunan warned and left with Qiao Ruoxi in his arms.

