

## Priceless 2541

Chapter 2541: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (59)

As Gu Yunjin watched Feng Yunan carry Qiao Ruoxi away, he was deeply puzzled. Who exactly did her son like?

Feng Yunan quickly carried Qiao Ruoxi back into the house and asked the servants to prepare the ginger soup.

Soon, the bathtub was filled with water of an appropriate temperature. Feng Yunan personally bathed Qiao Ruoxi, then wrapped her in a soft towel and placed her back on the bed in his bedroom.

He quickly took a shower and changed into a bathrobe before returning to his room.

The little woman on the bed had her lips turning purple from the cold. She was still shivering under the two blankets.

He reached out to touch her and felt that her body was too cold.

Feng Yunan frowned and thought for two seconds. Eventually, he decided to warm her body with his.

After a while, Qiao Ruoxi finally woke up.

When she opened her eyes, the first thing she saw was an unfamiliar room. Then she noticed the man beside her.

“Feng Yunan, what are you doing...”

Qiao Ruoxi felt suffocated. Moreover, the two of them were so close to each other. This was too scary!

Seeing the meek woman panicking, Feng Yunan suddenly felt like teasing her.

He deliberately said in an ambiguous tone, “I saved you just now. Shouldn't you have to marry me?”

“No! Let me go!”

Even though she admitted that she was touched when he saved her just now...

Still, he shouldn't have taken advantage of her, could he?

Qiao Ruoxi was instantly overwhelmed by fear. “I, I, I... We agreed to marry each other but this is not included.”

“The agreement can be supplemented.”

The man smiled playfully.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was in her throat. “No! No way, Mr. Feng! I'm carrying a baby!”

She felt that she couldn't explain herself clearly.

Qiao Ruoxi was trapped by him.

This guy was really too evil. Was he deliberately digging a hole for her to jump into?

Someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"Come in," Feng Yunan said.

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked. She quickly covered her face. He just let someone in directly. What was he thinking?

The door opened and a servant came in with a tray. "Young Master, the ginger soup is ready."

"Bring it here."

The servant entered the room and looked at the scene in front of her.

Ah, it was a little indescribable.

The servant put down the bowl of ginger soup and quickly left the room.

Feng Yunan's devilishly charming expression returned to his usual cool self. He even complained in disdain, "With a figure like yours, do you think I would be interested in you?"

"..."

Qiao Ruoxi was stunned. 'So he was just teasing me?'

Pfft!

'Who is he calling a bean sprout?'

'Has he ever seen a well-developed bean sprout like me?'

The man lifted the blanket and got off the bed. He said sarcastically, "You're obsessed with money, aren't you? You even gave up your life for a lousy bracelet. You're really something."

"I didn't want that bracelet. It's your mother..."

Qiao Ruoxi retorted innocently. But when she said "your mother," she immediately shut her mouth because the man glared at her.

Well, now Qiao Ruoxi knew that his mother... was his taboo.

"Drink the ginger soup."

The man ordered expressionlessly.

"I'm not sick. There's no need to drink it."

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the piping hot ginger soup on the bedside table and bit her lip.

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She remembered that when she had no money to buy medicine in the past, her mother would make ginger soup for her whenever she was sick.

Qiao Ruoxi did not like the taste of ginger soup. She thought it was too spicy for her throat.

“This is for the baby. Drink it.”

It was to help her get rid of the cold. Feng Yunan was a little annoyed by her uncooperative behavior.

“But...”

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to speak, she sneezed.

You're already sneezing, and you still want to show off?

“Qiao Ruoxi, do you want me to open your mouth and force you to drink it?”

What a tyrant!

Qiao Ruoxi was frightened by the man's fierce look. She quickly picked up the bowl of ginger soup and drank it all in one go with a look of resignation in her eyes.

After drinking the ginger soup, her throat burned and her face scrunched up.

“I'm done.”

She meant: Are you done now?

Feng Yunan ignored her. He just smiled imperceptibly and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

After taking a shower and changing into a clean set of clothes, Feng Yunan looked very energetic.

She returned to her room and walked to the bedside table. She picked up the expensive watch and put it back on her wrist. Then she turned and walked towards the door.

Qiao Ruoxi was wrapped in the blanket and her little head was exposed. She realized that he was leaving and panicked. “Hey, Mr. Feng, what am I going to do if you leave? I don't have any clothes to wear.”

The tall man stood at the door and turned around. His eyes were as bright as the stars.

What a charming look!

No wonder so many girls were infatuated with him.

It was a pity that if the man did not have any feelings for her, he could instantly crush all her fantasies.

“What does it have to do with me? It's just a bean sprout. Try running naked.”

The man left. Qiao Ruoxi was stunned.

Damn it!

‘You evil capitalist, I'm still an employee under you. Can you not bully me like this?’

Qiao Ruoxi wondered if it was because she had mentioned his “mother” again just now that she had made him unhappy. Was he deliberately taking revenge on her?

What would happen if she kept lying here?

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to find a way to get dressed, someone knocked on the door and a few servants came in.

“Young Madam, these are the clothes Young Master prepared for you.”

Qiao Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief. Fine, a tyrant was not that heartless.

Qiao Ruoxi concluded that Feng Yunan had a bit of a strange interest.

“Young Madam, do you need us to help you get dressed?” the servant asked.

“No, that's not necessary. You guys may leave first. I'll put them on myself.”

After they left, Qiao Ruoxi quickly put on her clothes.

She realized that the clothes Feng Yunan had prepared for her were very complete. Even the size of the clothes fit her perfectly.

Not only did they fit her, but they were also very warm. After putting it on, Qiao Ruoxi felt like she was wrapped in a ball of cotton. It was very comfortable.

After cleaning herself up, Qiao Ruoxi went downstairs and saw Feng Yunan and Mr. Feng talking.

“Grandpa, we're leaving.”

When Qiao Ruoxi walked over, Feng Yunan grabbed her wrist and pulled her towards the door.

“Yunan, Little Xi, I've already asked the helpers to prepare lunch. Shall we have a meal together?”

Mr. Feng tried to persuade him to stay.

Feng Yunan's face was as cold as winter. “There's no need, Grandpa. In the future, it's either me or her who stays in this family.”

Qiao Ruoxi immediately understood that Feng Yunan had taken her away because his mother was at home. He didn't even want to eat with her.

“Yunan...”

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Old Mr. Feng was in a difficult position. He had heard that his daughter-in-law was making things difficult for his granddaughter-in-law.

He had already reprimanded Gu Yunjin, but his grandson still refused to stay. What should he do?

“Ruoxi, don't go. Stay for dinner and help me persuade him.”

Old Mr. Feng was counting on Qiao Ruoxi, but how could Qiao Ruoxi control Feng Yunan?

Qiao Ruoxi forcefully held Feng Yunan's hand and stopped to talk to the old man. “Grandpa, another day. We'll go back first today.”

Seeing that they were determined to leave, old Mr. Feng ordered a group of servants to follow them.

“Little Xi, this is the manpower I've arranged for you. There's a chef, a nutritionist, a parenting instructor, and a bodyguard. I'll bring them back to serve you. In the future, wherever you go, I'll let the bodyguards follow you to protect you.”

The old man was worried about Qiao Ruoxi's pregnancy. He did not want her to encounter any more danger. Just thinking about the scene when she fell into the water made his heart tremble.

Qiao Ruoxi thanked the old man for his thoughtfulness, but she was not used to being followed by bodyguards when she went out.

“Grandpa, there's no need for that. If I keep too high a profile, I'm afraid I'll arouse the suspicion of others, and it would instead be detrimental to the baby's safety. I just want to be the old me quietly. Grandpa, I hope you can help me keep my pregnancy a secret.”

The more she rejected him, the more the old man liked her for being sensible.

“Okay then, be careful. If you need anything, just let Yunan know. If you can't contact him, call me,” the old man said.

“Okay, Grandpa...”

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to say goodbye, but Feng Yunan lost his patience and pulled her away.

Qiao Ruoxi could barely keep up with Feng Yunan perhaps because he was too fast.

When she passed through the Feng family garden, she was already panting from exhaustion. “Slow down, my stomach hurts...”

Feng Yunan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. She was gasping for breath, her hand on her belly. He frowned and stayed silent. After a few seconds of silence, he picked her up in his arms and continued to walk out.

The two of them left the Feng family mansion and did not notice the person standing in the attic next to them.

Gu Yunjin looked at the scene of his son leaving with Qiao Ruoxi. It was as if there was a thorn in his eyes.

As the saying goes, A man tends to forget his mother once he has a wife.

Qiao Ruoxi was obviously not an obedient daughter-in-law. She was not as obedient and likable as Wen Ke'er.

Wouldn't such a daughter-in-law anger her all the time in the future?

Feng Yunan had always been a distance away from her. Now, because of Qiao Ruoxi, they might not even have the chance to meet again.

It was all Qiao Ruoxi's fault for taking away her son and causing her to be scolded by the old man. She would remember this grudge for the time being.

As long as she, Gu Yunjin, was around, she would not let such a woman harm the Feng family.

Gu Yunjin picked up her phone and made a call.

On the way back, Feng Yunan did not look happy at all.

Qiao Ruoxi knew why he was acting that way, so she did not ask anything.

When the luxury car stopped in the parking lot of Fengtian Hospital, Qiao Ruoxi asked, puzzled, "Why are we here?"

Huo Yunshen opened the door and got out of the car. Qiao Ruoxi got out too.

Before she could stand properly, her body was suspended in the air again. Feng Yunan carried her to the exclusive elevator and went straight to the VIP ward on the top floor.

When they arrived at the ward, a group of doctors and nurses were already waiting there.

Feng Yunan placed Qiao Ruoxi on the bed and ordered the doctor, "Check her."

Qiao Ruoxi pulled Feng Yunan's sleeve and asked, "What for?"

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Feng Yunan looked at her face coldly and said impatiently, "You're the one who said your stomach hurts."

No...

She had said that her stomach hurt because she had left too quickly. There was no need for her to come to the hospital for a checkup.

Qiao Ruoxi looked into his eyes. "I'm not in pain anymore."

"What if it hurts again?"

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

Feng Yunan ignored her and ordered the doctor, "Check."

The nurse had already prepared the equipment and everything was ready.

A few experts from the OB / GYN department came over and asked Qiao Ruoxi to go lie down on the bed for the checkup.

Qiao Ruoxi knew how domineering the man could be. If she didn't accept the checkup, she would probably not be allowed to step out of the ward today.

She had no choice but to cooperate with them.

Because she was still early along her pregnancy, Qiao Ruoxi needed to drink water and hold her pee before she could do an ultrasound.

The doctor applied a coupling agent on her belly and then stuck the ultrasound wand on her belly before rubbing it around. It felt cold.

A black and white image appeared on the screen.

The doctor explained while checking, "Mr. Feng, we can already see the fetal heart. It's here."

It was the first time Feng Yunan had seen something like this in his life. The black picture was flashing with white light. Was that the fetus?

Ever since Qiao Ruoxi was admitted to the hospital, he had never cared about her pregnancy, nor did he feel anything special.

At this moment, as he looked at the ultrasound screen, a strange feeling emerged in Feng Yunan's heart. He was about to... become a father?

But why couldn't she feel any joy?

He even felt a little restless. He was not prepared to be a father.

Or rather, if the woman who was pregnant with his child was Wen Ke'er, he might feel particularly happy.

His frown deepened when he thought of Wen Ke'er.

Feng Yunan left the room and paced back and forth. He then ordered, "Listen carefully. No one is allowed to tell anyone about Qiao Ruoxi's pregnancy. Otherwise, you will bear the consequences."

They were all doctors working in the Feng family's hospital. Who would dare to disobey the president's words?

The doctors and nurses all nodded to express their understanding.

Qiao Ruoxi came out after she was done with her checkup. She heard Feng Yunan's order and felt that it was a good one.

It just so happened that she did not want anyone to know about her pregnancy.

She walked over and asked in a negotiating tone, "Mr. Feng, the doctor has already checked that I'm fine. I want to go back to work tomorrow, is that okay?"

"You still want to go to work?"

Feng Yunan glanced at her and left the ward.

The man had one hand in his pocket and was walking very fast. Qiao Ruoxi caught up with him with small steps. "I can go to work. I'm fine."

Qiao Ruoxi did not want to be a caged canary. Living too comfortably in a wealthy family would only slowly make her lose her fighting spirit and drive.

She had to have a job of her own.

This was for the future.

A year later, she only hoped that when the agreement was over and the Feng family was no longer her support, she would not be too miserable then.

"You've been fired."

Feng Yunan reminded her hostilely.

Qiao Ruoxi said unwillingly, "The labor law states that the company cannot dismiss pregnant women. President, when you fired me, I was already pregnant. So, expulsion is invalid."

She had a sharp tongue.

Feng Yunan suddenly stopped. Qiao Ruoxi bumped into his back and was bounced back.

The man turned his head and looked down at her. He said coldly, "Since you chose to work, I can tell you that I won't give you any privileges."

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He was warning her not to expect him to take special care of her and let her take the back door.

"Thank you, President. I will do my best."

Qiao Ruoxi smiled and took it as his consent.

Feng Yunan didn't say anything and turned to walk towards the elevator. Qiao Ruoxi quickly followed him.

The two of them arrived at the underground parking lot together. Feng Yunan could've gone back in a car with Qiao Ruoxi, but after he got into the car, he suddenly received a call.

She didn't know who was calling, but when Feng Yunan received the call, he suddenly became very nervous.

"Okay, wait for me. I'll be right there."

"Get out of the car," He ordered after hanging up. "Take the other car."

Qiao Ruoxi was not surprised to see him suddenly chasing her out of the car because he had done the same before. She got out of the car quietly and got into another bodyguard's car.

They parted ways at the hospital entrance and Feng Yunan's car quickly disappeared from sight.

She was in such a hurry. Who was she going to meet?

Ha... What does this have to do with me?

Qiao Ruoxi laughed self-deprecatingly and looked away, letting the bodyguard drive.

The third day after the wedding was the day Qiao Ruoxi returned home.

However, Feng Yunan had not returned to the Ocean Pavilion since the hospital.

Auntie Jiang asked someone to put the gifts into the trunk of the car and turned to Qiao Ruoxi. "Miss Qiao, do you want to wait a little longer? I'll call the young master again."

"No need. Let's go!"

Qiao Ruoxi got into the car and ordered the driver to drive.

She knew that Feng Yunan wouldn't be willing to go back to his mother's house with her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been missing since yesterday and couldn't even contact her on the phone.



When they arrived at Blue Moon Bay, Qiao Ruoxi went upstairs. The driver helped her put the gifts at the door and went downstairs.

Just as Qiao Ruoxi was about to press the doorbell, she suddenly heard someone calling her name from behind.

“Qiao... Ruo... Xi.”

The voice was very familiar. Qiao Ruoxi turned her head subconsciously and saw Wen Ke'er, who was wearing a red fur coat, standing on the first floor with her arms crossed.

The girl had a pure and harmless face, looking down at her with a smile that did not seem genuine.

There was another man behind her. It was her assistant, Little Pao.

Both of them looked at her with hostility.

“It's you?”

Qiao Ruoxi was surprised. Why was Wen Ke'er here?

Was she here for her?

“That's right, it's me. What a small world!”

Wen Ke'er went downstairs with her manager.

As she watched Wen Ke'er slowly walk down the stairs and get closer to her, Qiao Ruoxi felt more and more confused.

When he looked closely at Wen Ke'er's face, he did not find it unfamiliar. Why did he have such a strange feeling?

It was as if something messy had flashed through her mind, and she couldn't grasp anything.

Did she forget something?

What was it?

Ever since she met Feng Yunan that night at Yin Zun, these strange thoughts would pop up from time to time. They had been becoming more and more frequent.

Before she could figure it out, Wen Ke'er was already right in front of her. She slapped Qiao Ruoxi's hand. “Bitch! What right do you have to snatch my man?”

Qiao Ruoxi turned her head away from the slap, her face burning with pain. She turned around and stared straight at her.

She was in disbelief.

On the screen, Wen Ke'er had always had the image of a weak, gentle, and sweet jade girl. She was a completely different person from the person in front of her who had a fierce look in her eyes and reached out to hit her.

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“Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you married into the Feng family. Let me tell you, as long as I'm here, I won't let your evil plan succeed. You weren't my match in the past, and you have no right to fight with me in the future. You want to take Brother Nan away from me? Dream on!”

Qiao Ruoxi stared blankly at Wen Ke'er. She could see a strong hatred on her face.

Wen Ke'er seemed to hate her very much. She could feel the hatred in her bones.

She just found it strange. What kind of deep feud could there be between her and Wen Ke'er?

Just because she married Feng Yunan?

She said that she was no match for her in the past. When was she referring to by “the past”?

She had only seen Wen Ke'er once at the wedding. Other than that, she had only seen her on TV and in the media. Why did she say “in the past”?

There were too many questions.

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to figure it out really badly. She grabbed Wen Ke'er's wrist and asked, “Tell me clearly? What did you mean just now?”

“What do you mean? If you want to know, I'll tell you. Brother Nan was with me last night. I told him not to go back and look for you, and he would listen to me. I told him not to go back with you, and he would listen to me too. I'm the only one in his heart.”

Ever since the wedding was ruined, Wen Ke'er had been treating Feng Yunan coldly. She did not look for him, thinking that he would take the initiative to look for her like before.

However, he didn't. He didn't even call her.

Wen Ke'er started to panic. She had just received a call from Feng Yunnan's mother, Gu Yunjin. She then realized the seriousness of the situation.

In order to get Feng Yunan back, she did not hesitate to pretend that she was suffering from asthma.

But Feng Yunan seemed to have changed. He was no longer as close to her as he used to be. She had only asked him politely to go back, but he had really left.

Thinking of this, Wen Ke'er blamed all her hatred on Qiao Ruoxi. If it wasn't for her, how could Feng Yunan have changed so quickly?

“You pervert! Who do you think you are? Let me go!”

Qiao Ruoxi did not let go. At this time, the door opened from the inside and her mother, Su Hui, appeared in front of her.

Su Hui had already heard the conversation outside the door. When she opened the door and saw her daughter and Wen Ke'er together, her eyes were instantly filled with great panic and anger.

In order to protect her daughter, she rushed forward and pushed Wen Ke'er away.

Originally, she did not use much strength, but Wen Ke'er had added her own scenes. Her feet tilted and she fell to the side.

Coincidentally, the elevator door opened and a pair of black leather shoes appeared in front of everyone.

Feng Yunan.

It was Feng Yunan.

He just had to show up at this moment.

Feng Yunan had a relapse yesterday because of Wen Ke'er's asthma. He stayed with her until she was better before leaving. After that, he did not return to the Ocean Pavilion but went to Yin Zun. His friends were all waiting for him.

It was late when she finished her wine, so she stayed at Yin Zun.

If he had not received a call from his grandfather in the morning, he would have forgotten that it was the day that Qiao Ruoxi was coming home.

He did not want to come at first, but he could not refuse his grandfather's insistence, so he came.

As soon as the elevator opened, they saw Wen Ke'er being pushed down. Feng Yunan rushed over and helped her up from the ground.

"Ke'er? Are you okay? What happened?"

Feng Yunan frowned and shot a cold glance at Qiao Ruoxi and her mother who were behind him. His eyes were filled with inquisition and anger.

Before Qiao Ruoxi could explain, Wen Ke'er's assistant Xiao Bao quickly said, "Mr. Feng, you came at the right time. Miss Ke'er came to look for me and we happened to run into Miss Qiao."

"Initially, we should mind our own business, but Miss Qiao is really too awesome. She pointed at Ke'er's nose and scolded her for being a shameless bitch. She said that she seduced you at the wedding. She also said that Ke'er is a mistress, a slut, a lowly actress. Not only did she insult Ke'er, but she also pushed her. You saw it with your own eyes just now. You have to help Ke'er."

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Little Cannon was speaking righteously. He had always been Wen Ke'er's loyal lackey and had dedicated his life to her.

Feng Yunan knew that Wen Ke'er's assistant lived in this building, so it was understandable that she was here.

Little Cannon twisted facts with his sharp tongue, managing to hide the trouble well.

With Little Cannon's preconceived notion, Feng Yunan believed it and looked at Qiao Ruoxi differently.

He became even more disgusted and even had the urge to tear her into pieces.

“Qiao Ruoxi, what right do you have to insult Ke Er? You even pushed her?”

“No, I didn't. Don't listen to her nonsense. I never said those words.”

Qiao Ruoxi tried her best to explain, but all her words were too weak.

Su Hui also kept waving her hands to explain, but Feng Yunan could not understand her complicated gestures. It was pointless to explain.

Wen Ke'er lay in Feng Yunan's arms and looked at him weakly.

“Brother Nan... she's right. I'm a dirty actress. Now that you two are married, I'm the mistress caught between the two of you. She hit me and scolded me. It's all my fault. I only beg Brother Nan not to be angry for me, and don't hurt your relationship because of me.”

At the end of her speech, Wen Ke'er burst into tears. Her tears were like raindrops on a pear blossom, and her shoulders were slightly hunched. She looked even more delicate and helpless.

The anger in Feng Yunan's heart increased, especially since his dearest Ke'er was hurt so badly and was still sparing a thought for him. He felt that he owed her too much.

“Ke'er, don't belittle yourself. You are the best. You will always be the most perfect in my heart.”

Hearing Feng Yunan's words of comfort, Wen Ke'er smiled bitterly.

After that, his breathing became irregular again. He was gasping for air as if he was about to suffocate.

Qiao Ruoxi saw that Wen Ke'er was having difficulty breathing. It was very similar to her mother's asthma attack.

Was she suffering from asthma too?

Feng Yunan knew that Wen Ke'er was suffering from asthma again. “Ke'er! Ke'er...”

He shook the girl in his arms, but Wen Ke'er was clutching her chest. Her breathing was getting more and more hurried, as if she was about to go into shock.

If she really went into shock, it would be troublesome. Feng Yunan did not dare to delay any further and picked her up in a bid to leave.

Before leaving, he turned to Qiao Ruoxi and shouted, “Qiao Ruoxi, if anything happens to Ke'er, I will definitely not let you off!”

Su Hui knew everything. She knew Wen Ke'er's methods the best, so she tried her best to defend her daughter.

She rushed up to Feng Yunan and grabbed his sleeve. “Uh-uh-uh,” she cried, gesturing frantically.

She wanted him to understand that her daughter was innocent and had never harmed anyone.

However, Feng Yunan's eyes turned red, and he emitted a cold and ruthless aura.

He already regarded Qiao Ruoxi as a detestable person. He even felt that her mother wasn't a good person.

In the face of Su Hui's pestering, he almost subconsciously shook her off.

The elevator arrived. Feng Yunan carried Wen Ke'er into the elevator. Little Cannon jogged in and followed them downstairs.

Qiao Ruoxi caught her mother in time, but Su Hui's face changed. She fell into her daughter's arms and fainted.

Her mother had always been in poor health and could not stand the strong stimulation. She must have been so angry that her heart hurt.

"Mom! Mom! Don't scare me!" Qiao Ruoxi was terribly frightened.

She called the ambulance and sent Su Hui to the hospital. When she arrived, she realized that it was Fengtian Hospital's ambulance.

Su Hui was admitted to the Respiratory Department and subsequently hospitalized for treatment.

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Su Hui's condition was stabilized and Qiao Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief.

When she returned to the ward, she was surprised to see a tall figure in the corridor.

Many of the nurses looked around secretly and whispered among themselves.

"It's President Feng, so handsome..."

"It's said that President Feng is a walking hormone. Seeing him today, I believe it."

"Why is Mr. Feng here in our respiratory ward?"

"You guys have no idea. President Feng's girlfriend, Wen Ke'er, has asthma attack. Didn't you see how nervous President Feng was when he rushed in with Miss Wen?"

"Oh my god, it would be great if I could have a tall and handsome boyfriend like Mr. Feng. It would definitely feel great to hug him."

When Feng Yunan walked over, there was a strong and cold pressure. The nurses quickly dispersed like birds and beasts.

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

It turned out that Wen Ke'er had asthma just like her mother.

And she was staying in the same hospital on the same floor?

Feng Yunan took a few big steps towards her, but Qiao Ruoxi could not dodge in time.

Feng Yunan had yet to simmer down. Now that he had seen the culprit, he grabbed her wrist menacingly like he had seen a murderer.

Glaring at her, he said with gritted teeth, "How dare you be in the hospital?"

Finding it amusing, Qiao Ruoxi said, "The hospital doesn't belong to you. Why can't I be here?"

After saying that, she felt a little embarrassed because she had forgotten that the hospital belongs to him indeed.

She hurriedly corrected, "Even if it belongs to your family, anyone can be here. If there's nothing wrong, can you please let go of my hand?"

Feng Yunan didn't let go and instead dragged her towards the safety passage furiously.

"What? Bastard!"

"How dare you call me a bastard?"

There was a storm brewing in Feng Yunan's eyes. He was bent on punishing her to seek justice for Wen Ke'er.

"I can be worse! Since you dare to hurt Ke'er, I'll have to punish you!"

"I didn't hurt her, Feng Yunan. Please let go of me."

"I saw it with my own eyes. How can it possibly be fake?"

Yeah, no explanation could beat what he saw with his own eyes.

How could he possibly believe it?

There was no trust between them at all.

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was aching to the point of suffocation, "I beg you, please let me go."

"You think I'll let you go?"

Anger was still burning in his chest, overpowering his wit.

When he woke up again, Qiao Ruoxi found herself lying on the bed of the special ward on the top floor.

She propped herself up and sat up, still feeling feeble.

There was a set of new clothes beside her, which she guessed was prepared for her. Qiao Ruoxi took off her hospital gown, changed into it quietly, and got ready to go downstairs to take a look.

She walked out, only to see Feng Yunan sitting on the couch with one leg crossed over the other. He looked rather refined and elegant, as if the person who had just hit the roof wasn't him.

He was speaking to Tang Yebing who was handing a printed report to him. He said, "Boss, Qiao Ruoxi's ketone value is originally lower than normal. Besides, she's pregnant now too. Don't be so anxious, lest the fetus gets harmed. If she suffers an accidental miscarriage, you won't be able to explain to Old Master."

"Miscarriage?"

Feng Yunan's gaze turned dimmer as he looked at the report.

All he wanted to do just now was to punish her, so much that he had forgotten that she was pregnant. Fortunately, he didn't cause a miscarriage. Otherwise, his grandfather definitely wouldn't spare him.

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Thinking that the child was fine, the corner of Feng Yunan's lips curved up imperceptibly. An indescribable feeling emerged in his heart.

Qiao Ruoxi felt a chill in her heart as an ominous feeling rose in her heart.

She interpreted the man's expression differently: he didn't care about the child in her womb at all. He was even secretly happy because of what the doctor had just said.

Yes, she thought that he was secretly delighted.

He must have thought that as long as he could make the child in her belly disappear, the agreement would be ended early.

After all, the woman he loved was back. He no longer had the patience to wait for a year.

When she said that she would abort the child, he objected because of his grandfather's pressure.

But it was different now. If the child was accidentally miscarried, he did not have to take any responsibility.

At the thought of this, Qiao Ruoxi's limbs turned clammy and her heart turned cold.

If she wanted to leave this place, she had to stay far away from him.

Qiao Ruoxi ignored her physical discomfort and walked straight to the door.

Tang Yebing noticed that she was about to leave and stopped her in time. "Hey, sis-in-law, you can't leave!"

Feng Yunan quickly got up, strode forward and pressed the door shut to lock her in the room.

"Where are you going? Didn't you hear Director Tang calling you?"

The man's deep and cold voice contained a trace of anger. He actually wanted to leave without even saying goodbye?

"Let me out! I want to see my mother."

Qiao Ruoxi's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. Even though she was weak, she was strong and stubborn.

"Your mother won't die. Someone is watching her."

Feng Yunan said coldly before carrying her into the room. He pressed her onto the bed and threatened, "If you dare to run around again, I don't mind doing it again."

Qiao Ruoxi subconsciously covered her belly and shook her head sadly.

She could not experience that again. If she did, it would really cost her and the baby their lives.

Seeing that she had become obedient, the anger on the man's face gradually dissipated.

Tang Yebing walked in and joked, "Your posture is wrong. Don't scare the girl."

Feng Yunan let go of her and sat up straight. Tang Yebing leaned lazily against the table and habitually took out a cigarette, preparing to light it.

Feng Yunan glanced at her and threw a cold knife at her. "Get out!"

Tang Yebing paused and smiled apologetically. "Okay, okay, okay. I'll get lost. I won't disturb you two anymore."

After Tang Yebing left, the ward fell into a dead silence.

Qiao Ruoxi had originally wanted to ignore him, but to ensure her own safety, she still said, "Mr. Feng, you breached the contract."

"Oh?" Feng Yunan raised his eyebrows and waited for her to continue.

"The agreement says that we should not interfere with each other's business. We cannot force the other party to fulfill their obligations in that aspect. If you violate the agreement, I have the right to terminate the contract."

Qiao Ruoxi told him what she was thinking and stared at him.

"Good. I also want to terminate my contract."

Feng Yunan stared at her with his deep eyes, which were full of mysteriousness.

Qiao Ruoxi let out a sigh of relief in her heart. As long as the man agreed to cancel the contract, their relationship would end sooner.

After all, they only held a wedding and signed an agreement. They did not register their marriage.

Without the marriage certificate, they would not be protected by the law.

Their marriage could be deemed invalid.

"I want to see Mr. Chu."

Qiao Ruoxi had placed all her hopes on the agreement that Mr. Chu had drawn up. She wanted to protect her own rights.

"As you wish."

The man's lips curled into a cold smile. He got up, straightened his clothes, and walked out of the ward.

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About half an hour later, Feng Yunan's personal lawyer, Mr. Chu, appeared in the ward.

"Miss Qiao, I heard you want to terminate your contract?"

Qiao Ruoxi stood up and replied solemnly, "Yes, I want to terminate the contract."



Mr. Chu sat down and took out the agreement from his black briefcase. "You can terminate the contract. According to the agreement, you have to pay Mr. Feng one billion for his mental damage."

One billion?

Qiao Ruoxi's jaw almost dropped. Since when was there an additional 100 million yuan in the contract?

Wasn't this clearly extortion?

She couldn't believe it. She couldn't believe it at all. She felt that he must be teasing her.

"How could there be a one billion yuan compensation for mental trauma? I clearly remember there was no such thing in it last time."

"Yes. Miss Qiao, you might not have seen it clearly at that time. If you don't believe me, take a closer look at the content."

Mr. Chu handed the agreement to her. Qiao Ruoxi grabbed it and began to inspect it with her eyes wide open.

It was strange. There was indeed a contract termination compensation on the page of the agreement, but why didn't he find it at that time?

Did she really miss it?

After confirming the contents of the agreement again and again, Qiao Ruoxi was so anxious that she was about to cry. Could it be that her brain was really lacking and she had forgotten what had happened in the blink of an eye?

One billion...

Where could she get a billion?

Something was wrong.

Qiao Ruoxi tried to calm herself down and said, "Mr. Chu, you seem to have made a mistake. The problem now is that Feng Yunan was the one who broke the agreement first. It's reasonable for me to terminate the contract. Why would he ask me to compensate him for his emotional distress?"

Mr. Chu secretly praised her for being smart enough to notice the details.

He had indeed tampered with the agreement.

But he had to do something for the president since he was being paid a high salary.

The president had asked him to tamper with the agreement slightly. He had also racked his brains to get this done without anyone knowing.

She felt guilty for doing this.

As a well-trained lawyer, Mr. Chu said without changing his expression, "Miss Qiao, because the contract is one year long, you must compensate Mr. Feng for his loss since you proposed to terminate the contract halfway. Whether the reason is reasonable or not."

Qiao Ruoxi was so angry that she threw the contract to the ground. "He's breaking the contract!"

Mr. Chu shrugged. 'That's right. Mr. Feng is a tyrant. What can you do to him?'

It was really infuriating. It was already infuriating enough to be forced to sign an agreement. Now, there was another crazy clause.

What was Feng Yunan thinking?

Why is a capitalist so evil?

He asked for a billion right away. Why don't he rob a bank?

Seeing Qiao Ruoxi deflating like a balloon, Mr. Chu took the opportunity to say, "Miss Qiao, there is actually a reasonable solution."

Qiao Ruoxi's eyes lit up. "What is it?"

Mr. Chu replied seriously, "If Miss Qiao can't pay the compensation of one billion, then we will sign another supplementary agreement."

Mr. Chu took out a supplementary agreement and handed it over.

The addendum was as follows:

1. No physical contact with any man. No flirting.
2. Party A has the right to punish Party B for everything, including the person and the property.
3. During the agreement, Party B was obliged to fulfill his wife's duties.
4. Party B obeys Party A unconditionally. Party A has the right to interfere with Party B and has the right to add an agreement at any time. Party B's appeal is invalid.
5. The final rights to explanation belongs to Party A.

After Qiao Ruoxi saw the supplementary agreement, she became even angrier. Overbearing, overbearing, too overbearing. "This is clearly an indenture!"

That's right. How could a businessman make a loss?

Mr. Chu smiled and said, "Miss Qiao, if you are not willing to sign the supplementary clause, then you will have to pay one billion dollars."

Qiao Ruoxi was on the verge of tears.

Oh my god, where am I supposed to go?

In the end, she could only grit her teeth and sign the terms.