

## Priceless 2551

### Chapter 2551: Love Comes Like The Southern Breeze (6)

After signing this supplementary agreement, she hoped that she could regain her freedom in a year's time.

Mr. Chu kept the agreement and the supplementary clauses. He let out a sigh of relief in his heart. He could finally give Feng Yunan a satisfactory answer.

Before he came, the president had given him an ultimatum. If he could not take care of Qiao Ruoxi, he could pack up and leave.

After Chu Lui left, Qiao Ruoxi's mood was completely gloomy. She could not see tomorrow or the light of day.

She wondered why she was so unlucky to have met Feng Yunan.

This man was so overbearing that it made her grit her teeth.

Actually, she was still too naive. How could she beat the two-faced Feng Yunan?

She was like a little rabbit and Feng Yunan was like a big bad wolf. There was no way she could escape from him.

Perhaps from the moment Feng Yunan decided to amend the agreement, their relationship was destined to be different.

After staying in the VIP ward for a short while, a nurse came over with a bowl of herbal soup for her.

In order to leave early, Qiao Ruoxi began to eat seriously to replenish her nutrition.

Right now, she had to treat herself and the baby better. She had to eat and drink to have the strength to face what was going to happen next.

The nurse looked at her eating and said enviously, "Miss Qiao, Mr. Feng is so good to you. He made this himself!"

'Feng Yunan is good to me?'

I couldn't tell.

The spoon in Qiao Ruoxi's hand froze. She raised her head and asked, "Is that so? Did you send this to the wrong place?"

She thought that Feng Yunan had personally prepared the herbal soup for Wen Ke'er. Why would he give it to her?

"No, it's just for you. There's a placement component in it," the nurse explained.

Qiao Ruoxi smiled coldly. "Are you sure you didn't put in the wrong medicine? You should have added some abortion medicine to it, right?"

Perhaps she was too sensitive, Qiao Ruoxi was suffering from persecutory delusion. She felt that Feng Yunan would definitely do something to the baby in her belly.

The nurse was stunned for a moment, then she shook her head. "How could that be? You really know how to joke. Mr. Feng really values the baby you're carrying."

Feng Yunan had personally said that she was not qualified to carry his child. He would never acknowledge the child in her belly.

Since when did he value the child?

Ha, what a joke.

Qiao Ruoxi thought for a while and finally understood. It must be that Mr. Feng was pressuring him again. That was why he was able to do such a perfect job on the surface.

The doctors and nurses were completely blinded.

They all thought that he was a perfect man, but in fact, he was a sanctimonious villain.

Yes, that's right. He's a villain.

From today onwards, she would cut all ties with him.

In the afternoon, Qiao Ruoxi remembered that her mother was hospitalized downstairs so there was no one to pick her younger brother up from school.

Therefore, she left the ward forcefully and prepared to pick up her brother from school.

She went downstairs to Ward 7 of the Respiratory Medicine and went to see her mother first.

A few doctors and nurses in white coats were standing in the ward, examining the patient.

One of the attending physicians from the Department of Respiratory Medicine said, "Madam Su, don't worry. President Feng has already paid for your hospitalization fees. You can stay in the hospital in peace. The hospital will give you the most comprehensive treatment and the best medicine."

When Su Hui found out that she was staying at the Feng family's Fengtian Hospital, she felt very conflicted and was unwilling to cooperate with the treatment.

Given how Feng Yunan had treated her daughter back then, Su Hui did not think that he was paying for her hospitalization fees out of kindness.

The thought of her daughter being wronged made her hate him.

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Su Hui closed her eyes and turned her back to the doctor. Both the doctor and the nurse were asking for trouble.

Qiao Ruoxi was also confused. What was Feng Yunan trying to do?

Was it to make up for it?

Or was he afraid that his grandfather would know what he had done, so he tried his best to restore his image?

After the doctor and nurse left, Qiao Ruoxi entered the ward.

Su Hui was lying on the bed with an oxygen tube in her nose. The data on the ECG monitor was normal and her condition seemed stable.

Qiao Ruoxi came to the bed. "Mom, why are you angry? Your body is yours. What if you damage your health from being too angry?"

The situation now was much better than when the Qiao family went bankrupt. If someone was willing to pay for her mother's treatment, why not?

If her happiness could be exchanged for her mother's health, she felt that it would be worth it.

Su Hui heard her daughter's voice and turned around in a bid to get up.

"Mom, don't move. Lie down."

Qiao Ruoxi held her mother down. "If you're tired of lying down, I'll lift the bed higher."

Qiao Ruoxi went to the end of the bed and elevated it so that Su Hui was leaning on it.

"Mom, are you feeling better?" Qiao Ruoxi asked.

Su Hui began to gesture: [I'm fine. What about you? Why didn't you tell me the truth? Why did you lie to me?]

Qiao Ruoxi felt a little sorry. The last time she was at Jin Manor, she said that she was going to marry Feng Yunan. They were very in love.

She was sorry for lying to her mother.

Su Hui looked heartbroken. [If I had known he would do that to you, I would never have agreed to it.]

Qiao Ruoxi had always hoped to maintain a fake marriage in front of her elders during the agreement. But now, her mother knew everything.

She understood that she was worried about her.

At this point, Qiao Ruoxi could only tell her mother the truth. "Mom, it doesn't matter to me. I never had any feelings for him in the first place. We only agreed to get married, and he faked the marriage with me to deal with his family. After a year, I will be free."

Who would believe a fake marriage?

Su Hui was not stupid. [But you're already pregnant with his child, aren't you? How can you have a child from a fake marriage? A marriage with a child means you have to be responsible for the child. What will happen to the child after the divorce one year later? Will he be separated from you as soon as he is born?]

Qiao Ruoxi comforted her mother. "Mom, don't worry. The Feng family wants the child. Give it to them. They will definitely take good care of it. It's better than suffering with us."

Qiao Ruoxi could not bear to leave her child either, but she could only comfort herself like this.

Su Hui's life was already hard enough. Her ex-husband had abandoned her, a stray, and she had been poisoned until her throat was hoarse. After that, she had jinxed her second husband.

Initially, she had hoped to raise the two children and let them live better. But now that her daughter was in such a situation, her life was even more miserable than hers.

Su Hui sighed. [Why are you so stupid? How old are you? You're only 21 years old this year! You'll have a hard time in the future.]

"It's said that fools are blessed. Your daughter will definitely be blessed in the future. Don't worry too much. No matter how tough your life is, we've survived it. I'm not afraid of hard work. I just want you and Jing to be healthy."

Qiao Ruoxi hugged her mother and comforted her.

After the mother and daughter hugged for a while, Qiao Ruoxi let go of her. "Mom, rest well here. I'll go pick up Jing from school. If you need anything, ring the bed bell."

Qiao Ruoxi left the ward and saw Feng Yunan in the hallway, but it was just his back.

He walked into the private room.

Qiao Ruoxi guessed that Wen Ke'er was definitely in that ward.

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She wanted to take the elevator down, but her feet seemed to be stuck with superglue, and she could not move.

The ward in the distance seemed to have some kind of magic that attracted her.

Even though she knew who was staying in the ward and that she should not go, Qiao Ruoxi still walked towards the ward.

The door of the private room was half open. Qiao Ruoxi hid at the door and saw what was inside.

Wen Ke'er lay on the bed with her soft wavy hair on one side. Her beautiful face looked a little pale.

Wen Ke'er's face was facing the door. Feng Yunan was sitting in front of the bed with his back facing the door.

From Qiao Ruoxi's angle, she could only see Wen Ke'er's delicate face and not Feng Yunan's expression.

Qiao Ruoxi only peeked her head out, but Wen Ke'er saw through Feng Yunan and inadvertently noticed Qiao Ruoxi hiding at the door.

The surprise in her eyes disappeared and was replaced by tears.

As a famous actress, it was too easy for her to control her tears.

“What's wrong, Ke'er?” Feng Yunan asked, at a loss for what to do when he saw that she had suddenly teared up.

Tears continued to flow out of Wen Ke'er's eyes like pearls of a broken bracelet. “Brother Nan, I might never recover again. Do you think I'll die?”

“Silly, how could that be?”

Feng Yunan comforted her. “You'll get better. I'll hire the best experts in the world to cure you.”

Wen Ke'er continued to cry. “But even though it's easy to cure your body, it's hard to cure your heart. Ever since you married someone else, my heart has become sick too. Brother Nan, tell me the truth. Do you love her very much?”

Feng Yunan paused for a moment and answered firmly, “I don't love her. Marrying her was Grandpa's idea.”

“Then can I only be your clandestine lover forever?”

“No. Give me a year and I'll divorce her.”

“Brother Nan, you have to remember what you said today. I will wait for you to get a divorce and marry me.”

Wen Ke'er's tears turned into a smile and she was grinning radiantly.

Wen Ke'er wiped her tears and put on a pitiful look. “Brother Nan, I want to eat an apple.”

Feng Yunan took the fruit knife and began to peel the apple carefully.

After peeling the apple, he cut the fruit into small pieces and inserted a toothpick into them before handing them to Wen Ke'er.

How could Feng Yunan be so patient? He fed the apple to Wen Ke'er bit by bit.

Wen Ke'er ate the apple and deliberately threw a smug look at the door.

'Want to vie with me for him? No way!'

Qiao Ruoxi's heart was filled with bitterness. She had never thought of snatching anything.

She always believed that what belongs to you will eventually be yours.

She knew that Feng Yunan never belonged to her.

Qiao Ruoxi felt that it was inappropriate for her to hide in the ward and eavesdrop.

Everything reminded her that she was just a third party between Feng Yunan and Wen Ke'er, a stumbling block in their relationship.

She was the one who should never have appeared.

She warned herself not to pry into Feng Yunan's world again.

'That world does not belong to you.'

'Don't forget that it was just a contract.'

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Even though the child in her belly was involved, she could not escape the fate of being cut in half after a year.

To put it bluntly, she was only a surrogate mother in the Feng family.

'Don't think too highly of yourself. Qiao Ruoxi, you shouldn't have any fantasies about that man.'

Guard your heart well. After a year, you will still be you, the invincible you.

Qiao Ruoxi ran out of the ward and stumbled. Just as she turned the corner, she ran into a nurse's trolley.

She walked around the cart and accidentally bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry..."

Qiao Ruoxi apologized and looked up. It was Qin Xuming.

When Qin Xuming saw Qiao Ruoxi, he was stunned. He asked in surprise, "Little Xi, why are you here?"

"Just passing by," Qiao Ruoxi replied simply.

When she saw Qin Xuming again, she realized that he had returned to his original well-dressed appearance.

"Who are you visiting?" Qiao Ruoxi asked.

Qin Xuming subconsciously hid the flowers behind his back. "No, I didn't see anyone. Coincidentally, one of my clients is sick and hospitalized. I came to take a look too."

"Oh, I won't bother you then. I'll leave now."

After all, they had broken up. Qiao Ruoxi did not want to have anything to do with him anymore.

Just as she stepped forward, Qin Xuming stopped her with his body. "Little Xi, let's talk."

"Xuming, we have nothing to talk about."

Qiao Ruoxi thought that since they had already broken up, there was no need for them to keep in contact anymore. Moreover, she was already a married woman with a "husband." How could she be entangled with her ex?

She left without looking back.

However, just as the elevator door was about to close, Qin Xuming chased after her.

“Little Xi... can't you give me a few minutes to talk?”

He grabbed her arm stubbornly.

“What else is there to say?”

Qiao Ruoxi looked at him helplessly.

They were not the only ones in the elevator. There were also other patients' family members. When they quarreled, those people turned to look at them.

Qiao Ruoxi lowered her head, not wanting to be surrounded.

“If you don't want everyone to know, come with me.”

Qin Xuming whispered into her ear and pressed the button for the underground parking lot.

No one came and went in the underground parking lot. It was especially quiet.

Qin Xuming walked in front while Qiao Ruoxi followed behind him. The reason she agreed to talk was mainly because she had something to ask him.

Qin Xuming stopped in his tracks and turned to look at her. “You've changed, Little Xi.”

She was still the girl he knew, but the feeling she gave him had changed.

Right now, there was only coldness and distance in her eyes.

“I haven't changed. I'm still me.”

Qiao Ruoxi took a deep breath and asked, “Xuming, can I ask you a question?”

Qin Xuming nodded. Qiao Ruoxi asked the question that had been buried deep in her heart. “Have you ever lied to me in the years we've been dating? Or are you hiding something from me?”

Qin Xuming was shocked. ‘Why is she suddenly asking about this?’

‘Has she found out about something?’

‘What did she remember?’

As a lawyer, Qin Xuming was good at controlling his emotions. He restrained the panic in his heart and smiled.

“Little Xi, I've always loved you very much. I've never lied to you and I've never hidden anything from you. Why do you think that?”

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He didn't look like he was lying. Maybe she was being paranoid.

“Since that's the case, there's nothing more to say. I'm leaving.”

Qiao Ruoxi turned to leave, but Qin Xuming stopped her. “Wait, Little Xi.”

She had finished her question, but he was not done.

Unwillingness flashed across Qin Xuming's eyes, and his tone was unconsciously tainted with a hint of mockery.

“Little Xi, you're already Mrs. Feng now. You're the young mistress of a wealthy family. How could you fall for a poor kid like me? You can't even stand talking to me, right?”

Qiao Ruoxi felt a sharp pain in her heart when she heard his sarcastic tone.

Qin Xuming thought that he might have gone crazy or had a schizophrenia. He clearly loved her very much.

But why did he say those words to hurt her?

“I'm sorry, Little Xi. I shouldn't have said that to hurt you. I know you're not that kind of person.”

“Tell me the truth. Did Feng Yunan force you?”

“As long as you say yes, I will work hard for you.”

“One day, I will definitely take you back.”

“Little Xi, you have to believe me. I won't lose to Feng Yunan.”

There was a kind of extreme persistence in his eyes, as if he had made up his mind to fight Feng Yunan.

As a lawyer, it was not difficult to find a loophole in a business enterprise.

Fengtian Group was such a huge business empire. He did not believe that he could not find Feng Yunan's flaws and weaknesses.

Moreover, he had the Qin family behind him. If he used the power of the Qin family, Fengtian Group would suffer a huge loss.

Qiao Ruoxi was shocked by his thoughts. She felt that Qin Xuming was too stubborn. They had already broken up. Didn't he understand that it was impossible between them?

Just as she was about to ask him to let go, she heard a cold male voice behind her. “Is that so?”

Qiao Ruoxi suddenly turned around and saw that Feng Yunan had already come down to the underground garage. He was very close to them and was staring at them coldly.

He must have heard Qin Xuming's provocation. Otherwise, his eyes would not be filled with murderous intent.

Her heart suddenly tightened. She didn't know how to deal with the situation in front of her.

Feng Yunan took two steps forward and hugged Qiao Ruoxi's shoulder, declaring his sovereignty. His eyes were filled with hostility.

Whether he loved her or not, as long as she carried his last name, he would protect his sovereignty and territory.

“If you want to take her back, you have to at least beat me first. Do you dare to do it?”

Now it was Feng Yunan's turn to provoke him. He would teach a man who pestered his woman a good lesson.

“Why not?”

Qin Xuming had been wanting to fight with him for a long time. Last time, he was careless and Feng Yunan would not be so lucky today.

“Don't be like this, Qin Xuming. Leave!”

Qiao Ruoxi knew how strong Feng Yunan was. If they really fought, he would definitely not be his match.

Besides, wasn't it absurd for them to fight for her?

One was her ex-boyfriend who had already broken up with her, while the other was her current husband who did not love her at all. Was there a need to fight?

Did these two men have nothing better to do?

Only two of them could hear his voice. “Are you starting to feel sorry for him?”

He could not hear the jealousy in his voice.

“No.”

She denied it.

Qin Xuming could not hear what they were saying, but when he saw Feng Yunan talking intimately with Qiao Ruoxi, his eyes were filled with burning anger.

He had taken away his most beloved woman!

“Fine! Come on! I accept your challenge!”

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Qin Xuming threw away his briefcase, unbuttoned his suit jacket, took off his tie, and threw it aside.

Her red eyes were filled with intense hatred. Her heaving chest was filled with hatred towards Feng Yunan for snatching her away.

Feng Yunan lifted his chin and stared coldly at Qin Xuming. He let go of Qiao Ruoxi, slowly took off his windbreaker and threw it to her.

Qiao Ruoxi caught his shirt and was a little anxious. Were they really going to fight?

Feng Yunan had already unbuttoned his diamond cufflinks and pulled on his tie. “Bring it on!”

“Qin Xuming, Feng Yunan, are you guys crazy?”

Qiao Ruoxi wanted to stop these two crazy men. They were already so old, yet they were still fighting like teenagers. She saw no point in that.

“Little Xi, stand further away. Don't get hurt!”

As Qin Xuming said this, the wind from his fist was already blowing towards Feng Yunan's face.

Feng Yunan tilted his head and dodged his fist. He grabbed his arm and pushed Qin Xuming away.

Qin Xuming charged at her again. The two men began to fight, punching and kicking each other, not wanting to give in to each other.

“Stop it, stop it...”

The fight was thrilling.

Qin Xuming was gradually at a disadvantage. He was thrown to the ground by Feng Yunan. His face was heavily punched, and blood immediately flowed from his nose and mouth.

Feng Yunan had a black belt in Taekwondo and he knew how to fight freely. Qin Xuming was no match for him.

He hit Qin Xuming so hard that he could not get up.

“Stop! Stop hitting him! If you hit him again, he might die!”

Qiao Ruoxi rushed over and blocked Feng Yunan's last punch.

She could not stand it anymore. What if someone died because of her?

Seeing how Qiao Ruoxi was protecting Qin Xuming, Feng Yunan's face turned sullen and terrifying.

He had won, but that woman actually felt sorry for him. Shit!

“Is that enough, Feng Yunan? I already told you that I broke up with him. Why won't you let him go?”

Qiao Ruoxi turned to question Feng Yunan.

In her eyes, Feng Yunan was simply an unreasonable man. So what if he went crazy and beat up Qin Xuming?

If it was because of the agreement between them that she spoke to Qin Xuming and made him feel so humiliated that he wanted to beat her up, shouldn't she rush into the independent ward and tear Wen Ke'er's face apart?

Feng Yunan put on his coat slowly, his eyes full of a cold and disdainful gaze.

He just wanted to beat Qin Xuming up. So what?

Feng Yunan held Qiao Ruoxi tightly in his arms and warned Qin Xuming coldly, “Go see a doctor. I'll pay for your medical bills.”

Qin Xuming clenched his fists again.

This was pure humiliation.

Humiliation!

'How dare you be so arrogant after snatching my woman? Feng Yunan, just you wait!'

Feng Yunan no longer cared about stepping on a loser. He held Qiao Ruoxi and strode towards his car.

"Let go!"

Standing front of the car, Qiao Ruoxi struggled out of his grip and refused to get into the car.

Towering over her, Feng Yunan threatened, "If you don't get in the car, I don't mind doing something in front of him."

"You...!"

She turned around and saw Qin Xuming still standing there, glaring at them.

Qiao Ruoxi was terrified. She knew that a man would do anything. She had no choice but to listen to him for the time being and get into the car obediently.

The luxurious car drove out of Fengtian Hospital and quickly merged into the traffic.

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Qiao Ruoxi did not know where the man was taking her. She did not want to stay with him for even a moment. She was about to remove her seatbelt. "Pull over. I want to get out."

Feng Yunan stared straight ahead, with one hand on the steering wheel and the other reaching out to stop her.

"Aren't you going to fetch Jing?"

Feng Yunan turned to look at her and asked.

Qiao Ruoxi paused and looked at him in surprise. How did he know that she was going to pick up her brother from school?

Oh, if he hadn't reminded her, she would've forgotten.

It was all because of the fight between the two men. Otherwise, she would have already rushed to school.

"I can take a cab myself."

Qiao Ruoxi did not dare to ask him to drive her to school.

"It's less than 20 minutes from school. Do you think you can get there in time?"

Qiao Ruoxi looked at the time on the screen. It was indeed almost time for school to end. It would take at least half an hour to get from the hospital to school.

It seemed that she would definitely be late today.

"That's none of your business. Stop the car."

Qiao Ruoxi was determined to get out of the car.

However, not only did Feng Yunan not stop the car, he even sped up. He stepped on the accelerator and sped away.

The car suddenly sped up. Qiao Ruoxi was so scared that she closed her eyes. She had no choice but to grab the handrail and the seatbelt.

Feng Yunan couldn't stand staying in the car for too long, so as long as he was driving, he would try his best to speed up so that he could arrive early.

He started the car and sped through the traffic.

The car was shaking so much that Qiao Ruoxi couldn't help but feel like vomiting.

She no longer believed in Feng Yunan's driving skills. She felt that he must have learned to drive from a pancake seller.

When the car stopped, Qiao Ruoxi took off her seatbelt and rushed out of the car, vomiting non-stop.

She had vomited all of the herbal soups she had eaten. She stood up, her face pale and ugly.

A bottle of mineral water was handed to her from behind. Qiao Ruoxi took it and realized that the cap was already twisted open. She opened the cap and drank some water to rinse her mouth.

She looked up at Feng Yunan who lowered his head to look at the time on his watch. She then said smugly, "16 minutes and 49 seconds, just in time."

Qiao Ruoxi was speechless.

The school gate opened and teachers came out with a line of students. Many parents were lining up outside.

Feng Yunan walked towards the school gate and Qiao Ruoxi quickly caught up.

Seeing that he had arrived in time for her, she did not say anything. In any case, she was determined to never take a ride in Feng Yunan's car again.

The driver wanted money while the driver wanted his life.

As soon as Feng Yunan stood in front of the parents, he immediately stood out from the crowd because of his 1.9-meter stature.

Coupled with the man's handsome face and elegant aura, he quickly attracted the attention of all the mothers and grandmothers.

Many of the married women stole glances at him but were too embarrassed to look at him for long.

A few of the old ladies who came to pick up the children began to gossip.

"This young man is so handsome!"

"He's tall and good-looking. He looks just like a model on TV."

“I wonder whose son he is. He's so good-looking. If he were to become my son-in-law, it would be a huge show.”

“How about one of you go ask around?”

Qiao Ruoxi followed behind Feng Yunan and tried to keep a low profile. She even took a few steps back to keep a distance from him.

The man was too outstanding. He had his own halo and filters. No matter where he went, he would be the center of attention. Anyway, when she stood next to him, she felt quite inferior. But who knew that an arm would stretch out and forcefully pull her over.

Feng Yunan accepted everyone's gaze and used his actions to prove that he had a woman. You old women should stop thinking nonsense.

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As expected, the grandmothers exploded.

“Your daughter doesn't have a chance anymore. The couple came to the elementary school together to pick up the child from school. They're already married.”

“That girl is most likely a secretary or assistant. They don't look like a couple.”

'Do we not?'

Feng Yunan lowered his head and looked at the girl who was secretly struggling in his arms. He gently smoothed the messy hair on her face.

Her gentle look was like love.

The mothers and grandmothers exploded again.

“Hey, look at how well the man treats the woman. How could they not be a couple?”

“They look very loving!”

'It wasn't easy for her to break free from Feng Yunan. Qiao Ruoxi wanted to die. How was that love? Don't be fooled by him!'

“Jing is out.”

Seeing that Qiao Rongjing had come out of the school, Qiao Ruoxi took the chance to squeeze to the front, leaving the man behind.

Feng Yunan stared at her back as she ran away. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and a rare trace of gentleness appeared in his originally cold eyes.

Was it because she was too good to be forgotten?

She was always thinking about him, afraid that other men would covet him.

What was wrong with him?

Qiao Ruoxi took her brother from the teacher and thanked him. She then led her brother out of the crowd.

She had planned to take advantage of the chaos and take her brother to go around Feng Yunan and leave from another place.

However, she wasn't sure if it was because Feng Yunan's target was too obvious or because the child's eyes were too sharp.

Qiao Rongjing immediately noticed him and ran over to him in surprise. "Uncle!"

"Yes."

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Feng Yunan patted his head and pulled him towards the car.

"Hey, Jing."

Qiao Ruoxi hit her head against the wall in frustration. Her perfect escape plan was ruined just like that.

As the two of them walked away, she had no choice but to chase after them.

At the same time, Qin Xuming knocked on the door of Fengtian Hospital's Respiratory Medicine Department. When he heard a "come in," he pushed the door open and entered.

In the luxurious and comfortable room, Wen Ke'er leaned against the bed and played with her phone. When she heard footsteps approaching, she asked without raising her head, "Why are you still looking for me? Have you forgotten our agreement?"

"No."

Qin Xuming pulled a chair over and sat down. He said lightly, "I just wanted to remind you, Miss Wen. How can you still be so carefree when your man is with another woman?"

Wen Ke'er tightened her grip on her phone and her face turned dark. "The other woman is Qiao Ruoxi, right? It's your woman who seduced my man. What right do you have to question me?"

"I'm not here to fight with you."

Qin Xuming let out a sigh of relief.

Wen Ke'er put down her phone and turned around. She was surprised to see Qin Xuming's face full of injuries. "What happened to Mr. Qin's face?"

Qin Xuming touched his face that was swollen from a beating, and said self-deprecatingly, "It's all your man's doing."

"Feng Yunan? He hit you? For Qiao Ruoxi?"

Wen Ke'er was shocked to see Qin Xuming nod.

She had never seen Feng Yunan fight like a teenager.

What did it mean for a man to fight for a woman?

If he didn't care about that woman, he wouldn't even look at her. Why would he fight for her?

Wen Ke'er suddenly became nervous. She remembered that Feng Yunan seemed to have changed his attitude towards her recently. She felt as if she was facing a great enemy.

Upon sight of Qiao Ruoxi, she said resentfully, "Qin Xuming, it's all your fault. If you weren't so useless that you couldn't even protect your own girlfriend, how could they have the chance to meet?"

"What's the point of blaming me now? Don't forget that we're in the same boat."

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Qin Xuming frowned and said worriedly, "Now that I'm afraid that what happened back then is exposed, you and I will not have a good ending."

"No, I won't. I won't let that happen."

A trace of fear appeared on Wen Ke'er's delicate face, but it was quickly concealed. "Qin Xuming, looks like we have to work together again."

Qin Xuming was waiting for her to say this. The first time they had worked together in the past, they had benefited from each other. Now that they were doing it again, they would definitely be able to solve their biggest problem.

He believed that Wen Ke'er had the means to turn the situation around.

"Do you have any ideas?" he asked.

Wen Ke'er rolled her eyes and came up with a plan. "The best way is to divert the trouble."

She continued to explain, "Destroy all the evidence that was left behind. Then, use your identity as a lawyer to forge a piece of evidence. As long as we shift the blame, we can rest easy."

"They hate each other so much that they want to kill each other. Do you think we don't have a chance?"

A vicious look flashed across Wen Ke'er's eyes.

Although Qin Xuming felt that it was too cruel, he had to take the risk in order to get Qiao Ruoxi back.

After a few seconds of silence, she stood up and said, "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Wen Ke'er smiled gently. "Happy working together."

The KFC fast food outlet was originally full of people, but now Feng Yunan had reserved the whole place, leaving only the three of them inside.

Qiao Ruoxi thought of the man's act of blowing his money at the restaurant just now and silently despised him in her heart. What a scum of society. It was just a KFC meal and he even booked the whole restaurant. What would those children at the door who couldn't eat think of him?

He ordered a table of food for Qiao Rongjing and said, "Eat, Jing."

"Uncle, you're so good to me and my sister."

Qiao Rongjing took a bite of the drumstick and said happily, "Uncle is the hero in my heart. When I grow up, I must be as strong as Uncle and protect Sister and Mommy."

Ever since Feng Yunan came down from the sky and saved them at Jinzhuang, he had treated Feng Yunan as a superman, a great hero.

Feng Yunan never thought that he would become a hero in the eyes of the child. With this title, he instantly felt that he had become a lot taller.

He raised his head and looked at Qiao Ruoxi, who had not said a word. He really wanted to know what she thought of him.

What kind of big hero was this? If it wasn't for the fact that her little brother was still young, Qiao Ruoxi would definitely tell him that Feng Yunan was a super shameless exile.

Qiao Ruoxi stuffed a piece of chicken and rice into her brother's mouth and said, "Okay, Jing, eat quickly. Don't talk anymore."

She kept a straight face, but she was crying inside. Jing, don't be fooled by his fake appearance.

'Do you know that he's a big devil who will eat anyone alive?'

'After the meal at KFC, Feng Yunan drove back to the hospital.'

Feng Yunan did not go upstairs. He received a call at the last minute and drove out of the hospital.

"Sister, is Uncle not coming?" Qiao Rongjing asked.

Qiao Ruoxi pulled her brother towards Ward 7 and said, "Don't call him a hero anymore, okay?"

But Qiao Rongjing did not understand. He tilted his head and asked in confusion, "Why? Uncle is a great hero."

Qiao Ruoxi almost cursed.

Seeing Qiao Rongjing's innocent look, Qiao Ruoxi could not bear to ruin Feng Yunan's image in his heart.

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She could only let him be. She did not want him to understand the conflicts in the adult world too early.

If possible, she hoped that he could always be a happy and carefree child.

They returned to Room 7, the floor of the Respiratory Medicine Department.

Before she could open the door, she heard someone talking inside. Qiao Ruoxi stopped her brother in his tracks.

“Su Hui, it's been many years since we last met. You've really impressed me.”

Qiao Ruoxi recognized the voice. It sounded like Feng Yunnan's mother, Gu Yunjin. What was she doing in the ward?

It sounded like she knew her mother?

Qiao Ruoxi did not go in. She stood at the door, wanting to hear what Gu Yunjin had to say.

In the ward, Gu Yunjin wore a luxurious fur shawl and stood proudly in front of the bed with his arms crossed. The ruby ring on his left hand was dazzling.

She humphed coldly. “I really don't know what you did to make your daughter seduce my son. I really didn't expect you to do this.”

Su Hui lay on the bed with a trace of weakness on her pale face.

There was no surprise in her eyes as she looked at the graceful and elegant Gu Yunjin. There was only endless coldness and faint mockery.

It was as if she did not care about Gu Yunjin at all. It was as if whatever she said had nothing to do with her.

When Gu Yunjin did not hear her reply, he remembered and laughed. “Oh, I almost forgot. You're already mute and can't speak. Hehe, how does it feel to be a mute for so many years?”

Su Hui could only listen and not say anything. However, the bitterness in her heart overflowed.

If she was born mute, she would admit it. However, she became mute because she had been poisoned. This kind of cruel pain cut into her bones and she would never forget it.

Whenever she thought of it, her fingers and heart would tremble uncontrollably.

It was extremely quiet in the ward. Su Hui did not speak. It sounded like Gu Yunjin was talking to himself.

Su Hui, who had turned into a mute, no longer had the beautiful face of the past. She had been sick for a long time and her body was thin and frail. Just by looking at her appearance, one could tell how much she had suffered all these years.

Gu Yunjin couldn't help but think that if her husband, Feng Sheng, was still alive, would he still be unable to forget her after seeing Su Hui's ghastly appearance?

When Gu Yunjin thought of the love Feng Sheng had for Su Hui back then, his heart was filled with hatred, and his face became somewhat ferocious.

“Su Hui, even God is helping me punish you.

“Punish you by making sure that you won't be loved by a man for the rest of your life. You will live in pain for the rest of your life.

“Punish you by making your ex-husband leave you with nothing. You will not have a good ending.

“You're a jinx. Anyone who gets involved with you will be unlucky.

“If not for you, why would your second husband, Qiao Rennian, jump off a building and commit suicide? Why would the Qiao family go bankrupt and close down?”

“It's all because of you. This is your retribution!”

Su Hui, who was initially calm, was deeply hurt by Gu Yunjin's words.

She thought of the past. The people who hated her wanted to tear her apart. The people who loved her were hurt because of her. Could it really be her?

Pain flashed across her dark eyes. Tears gathered in her eyes, but she gritted her teeth and did not let them fall.

She had endured it for so many years. She only wanted to live a peaceful life and raise her child. She had no other wishes.

If Gu Yunjin could let her off so easily, she would rather endure it.

When Qiao Ruoxi heard Gu Yunjin's words from outside the door, she felt her mind go into chaos.

Why did it sound like her mother and Gu Yunjin were enemies?

Otherwise, why would she hate someone to this day?

Gu Yunjin said that her mother had been kicked out of the family with nothing from her ex, and her second husband, Qiao Rennian, had committed suicide because of her mother?

The Qiao family went bankrupt because of her mother?